"All the News That's Fit to Print."

The New York Times.

WITH ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY MAGAZINE

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THE WEATHER.

The indications for to-day in this city and neighborhood are generally fair, slowly rising temperature, westerly winds.

VOL. XLVI...NO. 14.337. NEW YORK, SUNDAY, AUGUST 1, 1897.—TWENTY PAGES. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE NEWS CONDENSED.

Stock Market—Strong and active.

Wheat, 88⅝; corn, 33⅛; cotton, 8.

FOREIGN.—Floods in Silesia have destroyed 100 lives and caused widespread devastation. In the Crimea it is believed that 150 persons have perished by the floods. John W. Foster's success in arranging for a sealing conference recognized abroad. Mr. Foster sailed for home yesterday. King George of Greece is expected to abdicate if the powers insist on European control of Greek finances.—Page 15.

Page 1.

Discovery has just been made of a triangular piece of land in the heart of Sing Sing that has no known owner.

William F. Woods of Chicago gives what purports to be the secret of the famous "Bond Street tragedy," in which Dr. Harvey Burdell, a dentist, was murdered on Jan. 3, 1857. He says that Mrs. Cunningham confessed to strangling Dr. Burdell, while John J. Eckel, her lover, stabbed him to death.

A Spanish diplomatist says Spain's funds to carry on the war in Cuba are about exhausted and that Cuba yield to the superior force of the United States would be less humiliating than to give up the island in any other way. War with this country, it is said, would prevent a revolution and the overthrow of the monarchy, and be the easiest way out of her many difficulties.

Page 2.

Arthur S. McMenomy alleges that his mother is restrained of her liberty by her husband.

Col. George Moore Smith of the Sixty-ninth Regiment was yesterday appointed Police Commissioner to succeed Col. F. D. Grant by Mayor Strong. He will be sworn in to-morrow.

In Union Hill, N. J., yesterday a horse ran away with a wagon containing Mrs. Whalen and her two children. Her husband mounted his wheel, and by hard scorching stopped the runaway.

Page 3.

The State Camp of Instruction was closed yesterday for the year with formal ceremonies.

Capt. Merry of California may be sent as Minister to Costa Rica until the affairs of the Greater Republic of Central America have been straightened out.

Fire destroyed three valuable barns on a fifty-acre farm in East New York. Six companies and three-quarters of a mile of hose were required to keep the farmhouse from catching fire.

A comparison made by Charles H. Evans by direction of Congress shows that the average rate of duty under the new tariff law is 54.66 per cent. ad valorem, as against 40.10 under the Wilson act.

Whitelaw Reid, the Special Ambassador to the Queen's Jubilee, returned yesterday on the St. Paul. Ex-Mayor Gilroy was also a passenger, and said that he felt sure Tammany would win at the coming election, if it puts up a fair candidate.

Walter Halsey, aged nineteen, of Jersey City, returned from a euchre party early yesterday morning and found two burglars in his home. One fled and the other followed, after first hitting Halsey on the head. The latter fired two shots after the retreating men.

The Hamburg-American Line steamship Columbia, which arrived in this port on Friday morning, left yesterday afternoon on her return voyage. She took the place of the Normannia of the same line, which cracked her shaft last Thursday morning just previous to sailing.

Page 4.

Eddie Bald beat Tom Cooper and Earl Kiser yesterday at the Manhattan Beach bicycle meeting in the one-mile professional handicap. Kiser broke the track record, making half a mile in 52 seconds.

Premier won easily at Aqueduct yesterday, showing that, like The Friar, he knew when the bookmakers were laying a good price against him. Starter Pettingill made a couple of the bad starts for which he is becoming noted, thereby exasperating the public.

Page 5.

The First Battalion of Naval Militia of New York returned yesterday from its cruise of a week on the warships Massachusetts and Texas. The men were delighted with their experience, and the courteous treatment they received from the regular salts.

The coal operators in the Pittsburg district are becoming more favorable to the settlement of the strike by the adoption of the uniformity plan. Nearly all the miners employed in two of De Armitt's mines quit work yesterday, and the strikers are prepared for a big effort to close the third one to-morrow.

Page 8.

The Jersey City Board of Finance yesterday completed its budget for 1897-8.

The resident membership of the Merchants' Association of New York has increased to a greater extent in the past week than during any previous week of its existence. Additional impetus has been given the movement to bring out-of-town buyers here.

Page 10.

At the hearing in the Conkling-McKeag feud yesterday, in Yorkville Court, Miss Conkling won a victory. The Magistrate lectured Mrs. McKeag severely, and told her that if her children continued their mischief he would arrest her and put her under bonds to keep the peace.

Page 13.

Edward H. Ten Eyck, the young American, who won the Diamond Sculls at the Henley Regatta in England, arrived here yesterday. He said that he had been well treated abroad, and the stories that the English charged him with being a professional were greatly exaggerated.

Page 15.

Harold Frederic, in his weekly cable letter, points out that the denunciation by Great Britain of the German commercial treaty is a triumph for Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and that this action is popular among Englishmen. Opinion in London as to a settlement of the Bering Sea dispute is again optimistic. The Government has finally taken a serious view of treasonable doings in India and will act vigorously. The German victory in the matter of peace negotiations between Greece and Turkey is commented on, as also is the whitewashing of Cecil Rhodes by the South African committee. French animosity against Germany is dying out, or at least is being kept in the background. The gold fever has reached London. The changed attitude of France toward the King of Siam, from snubbing to courting him, is regarded as significant. The rebuff of the Emperor by the Prussian Chamber of Deputies may lead to an attempt by the Emperor to break up the Prussian Diet.

Page 19.

A team of horses ran away in Brooklyn yesterday, scattering furniture, wrecking a lamp post, and smashing a Fulton Street show window before a capture was effected.

Policeman Andrew Dickson of Brooklyn was yesterday charged with manslaughter on the complaint of Teresa Steffas, who says that he caused her to fall on her eighteen-months-old child, which died soon afterward. She says Dickson is the child's father.

Arrivals at Hotels and Out-of-Town Buyers.—Page 2.
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SPALDING FOUND GUILTY.

Chicago Defaulter Convicted on His Third Trial.

CHICAGO, July 31.—The jury in the third trial of Charles W Spalding, Treasurer of the Illinois State University and President of the Globe Savings Bank, returned a verdict this afternoon of guilty. The present trial was on an indictment charging Spalding with hypothecating $25,000 Macoupin County bonds.

BURDELL MURDER CLEARED

William F. Woods of Chicago Says Mrs. Cunningham Confessed the Crime.

SHE AND ECKEL WERE GUILTY

The Woman Strangled Their Victim While the Man Stabbed Him to Death—The "Bond Street Tragedy" of Jan. 3, 1857.

CHICAGO, July 31.—William F. Woods has returned from New York with a story purporting to give the secret of the famous Burdell murder. Dr. Harvey Burdell, a New York dentist, was assassinated in his office, 31 Bond Street, forty years ago. Mr. Woods, in his interview to-day, says that Dr. Burdell's housekeeper, Mrs. Emma Augusta Cunningham, confessed herself the murderess, strangling the doctor with a cord, while John J. Eckel, her lover, stabbed him with a dentist's excavator.

She was to pose as having been married to Burdell and inherit his estate.

The confession, according to Mr. Woods, was made to Mrs. Dr. James Fowler, Woods's grandmother, and wife of the murdered doctor's partner in dentistry. Mrs. Cunningham made a confidant of Mrs. Fowler, because the latter had befriended her. Mr. Woods says the secret would not have been divulged but for recent unpleasant experiences it has cost the Woods and Fowler families in making claims to the estate of Dr. James Fowler, who died a year ago at Bordeaux, France, where he established himself as a dentist one year before the Burdell murder.

Dr. Fowler disappeared as the result of a quarrel with Burdell, deserting his family. He, however, left $5,000 for his wife. She heard nothing from him for several years, until he offered to educate the children. Dr. Fowler became wealthy from his profession of dentistry, and he fell in love with a Frenchwoman, Mme. Bichon, who, at his death, a year ago, tried to seize the estate. In this she failed, although she still lives in one of his houses. The estate, worth $300,000, was left in trust to Mrs. S. F. Woods, of 3,148 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and James Fowler of 2,307 State Street, Chicago, and to Mrs. Woods's children.

In January, 1897, W. F. Woods left here for New York on business concerning the estate. He says that he was met by a stranger, who asked him if he were going to Bordeaux, and not getting a reply, the stranger advised him not to go, making at the same time a reference to the Burdell murder.

A letter came to him Jan. 7 conveying the same warning and reference, and eight days later a like communication came. With it was a photograph of Mrs. Cunningham. The signature to all these letters was "Fanning," a name which Woods does not know.

A friend of Woods got a letter asking him to advise Woods to stay at home.

Capt. Chapman of the Tenderloin Precinct was told of the matter, but Woods says nothing came of the police investigation. In spite of these facts, Woods, his mother, and uncle, James Fowler, will leave New York in August for Bordeaux to begin the fight for the estate.

The Woods family cannot imagine why it should be dragged into the Burdell crime at this or any other time. They had no connection with it except as stated.

The grandmother of Woods told him ten years ago of the confession of Mrs. Cunningham in 1860, and he asserts that the Woods and Fowler families are the only ones which know of the confession, and that they have kept it secret until now.

Dr. Harvey Burdell, a dentist, was the victim of perhaps the most sensational murder mystery New York has ever known. It is famous as the "Bond Street tragedy," and no satisfactory solution of it was ever made. At about 10:30 o'clock on the night of Friday, Jan. 3, 1857, many persons residing on the street were startled from their sleep by the shrill cry of "Murder!" Then followed silence, and those who had been aroused went to sleep again. It was discovered the next morning that Dr. Burdell had been killed in the night in his room, at No. 31. A boy, entering to light the fire, found the whole apartment smeared crimson with blood. There was blood on the door to a height of five feet, in the hall, on the stairway, and on the front door. Blood was on the stairway leading to the attic and in the attic itself. Fifteen wounds were found on the body, any one of which would have been sufficient to cause death. There was the mark of a cord on the neck, as though an attempt had been made to strangle the victim. There could be no doubt that the murdered man had fought desperately, the furniture of the room being scattered about.

A Mrs. Cunningham was the ostensible landlady, the house, owned by Dr. Burdell, being leased to her. Mrs. Cunningham was very much in love with the doctor, it was said, and she subsequently asserted that she had married him on Oct. 28 of the previous year. This was denied by the relatives of the victim, but there is little doubt that on that date Mrs. Cunningham was married to somebody. She would be entitled to a share of his property if she was Mrs. Burdell. The doctor was quite a wealthy man.

John J. Eckel also lived in the house, and was reported to be a lover of Mrs. Cunningham. Both were arrested, but she alone was tried. She was acquitted after three days' hearing.

If Mrs. Cunningham could prove that she was married to Dr. Burdell she would be entitled to receive a third of his property. As the mother of a child by him she would be entitled to the whole of it. Her attempt to palm off a child as his came to grief. She made a confidant of Dr. Uhl. He informed District Attorney Hall, and they both helped her in her subterfuge indirectly until she made a claim on the estate. Then she was confronted with the evidence of her intended fraud. She afterward went to California. About twelve years ago she appeared in this city again, under an assumed name, in a "dispossession" case before the First District Civil Court. She was old and poor, and was scarcely recognizable.

Mrs. Cunningham, under the name of Emma Augusta Robinson, died Sept. 3, 1887, at One Hundred and Fifty-seventh Street and Amsterdam Avenue. Eckel died later in the Albany Penitentiary.

BLIND MAN SAVED BY A DOG.

James Young Pulled from in Front of a Heavy Truck in Poughkeepsie.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., July 31.—James Young, a student at the Batavia School for the Blind at Batavia, N. Y., is visiting his father, Edward Young, in this city. To-day while crossing Tulip Street he was saved from death or injury by the action of a tramp dog.

The street was crowded with wagons, and Young, who was alone, walked directly in front of a big brewery truck, which was being drawn rapidly by two horses. When the spectators looked to see him crushed the tramp dog appeared, and grabbing Young by his trousers pulled him out of danger.

Joseph Kelly, one of the men who witnessed the dog's deed, raised a purse and paid for a license and handsome collar for the brute. The collar is to bear a plate inscribed with the word "Hero."

2,000 Belgian Blocks Stolen.

Mayor Hoos of Jersey City yesterday received a note, signed "Taxpayer," telling that 4,000 belgian blocks that had been left at Warren and Essex Streets were being stolen. The note concluded by saying: "You had better send and get what is left." An investigation showed that of the 4,000 blocks more than half had been stolen. The point from which the blocks were stolen is one of the most populous sections of the city, and the police are trying to find out how the blocks could have been removed without attracting the attention of any one but "Taxpayer."

Amateur photographers will find every requisite at Rockwood's, 1,440 Broadway, near 40th.—Adv.

KILLED BY A POLICEMAN.

Cornelius O'Keefe Shot Dead by Officer Thomas H. Devine, Whom He Had Assaulted.

Policeman Thomas H. Devine of the East One Hundred and Fourth Street Station, shortly after 11 o'clock last night, shot and instantly killed Cornelius O'Keefe, twenty-seven years of age, of 227 East One Hundred and First Street. The officer acted in self-defense.

During the early part of the night a gang of young toughs, known to the police as the "Gashouse Gang," had congregated in One Hundred and Third Street, between First and Second Avenues. Devine several times ordered them away, but on going away they would return again to drink beer from a can. They followed this process several times, and after an hour they all got pretty well intoxicated.

The crowd soon became riotous. James Lynch of 313 East One Hundred and Third Street, one of the leaders of the party, was placed under arrest by Officer Devine. After the officer and his prisoner had started for the East One Hundred and Fourth Street Station, the gang, which had closed in about the officer and his prisoner, set upon the officer and liberated Lynch. By free use of his nightstick Devine succeeded in quelling for the moment the riot which raged about him. He also succeeded in capturing his prisoner again.

He again started for the station house with Lynch, when another attempt was made to liberate the prisoner. Devine drew his revolver and fired one shot in the air. As he did so Cornelius O'Keefe struck him a violent blow in the left temple with his fist, felling the officer to the ground. As the officer staggered to his feet O'Keefe attempted to again assault him.

Devine, realizing that his life was in danger, fired the fatal shot. The bullet struck O'Keefe in the left breast and he fell forward on the sidewalk, dead. The gang immediately dispersed. Devine was badly dazed and stunned by the blow which he had received at the hands of O'Keefe, but managed to make his way to the station house, and, staggering up against the rail, told Capt. Creedon, who was sitting beside the Sergeant, that he had just killed a man on One Hundred and Third Street.

The reserve was immediately ordered out by the Captain, and until an early hour in the morning scoured the entire precinct for members of the gang who had participated in the riot.

THOMAS TELFORD FOUND.

Kingston Man Who Went to Scotland to Recover Legacy Was Sandbagged in London.

KINGSTON, July 31.—The mystery in the case of Thomas Telford of this city, who suddenly disappeared in London July 8, while on his way to secure a legacy which he claimed had been left him by the death of an aunt in Scotland, is partly cleared up by the receipt of a letter written to De Witt Brothers, insurance agents of this city.

The letter, which is signed "Lyons," states that a man answering Telford's description had been found sandbagged in a London railway station, having a sum of money and a receipt for insurance dues paid to the firm mentioned. On recovering in a London hospital the man called for "Totty," which is Telford's pet name for his little boy. There seems to be no doubt of Telford's identity, but there are many mysterious circumstances surrounding the case yet to be explained.

Telford's legacy is probably a myth, but it is believed he was duped by some designing persons who were after his money. The London authorities have been cabled to hold Telford and he will be brought home.

RUN OVER BY BROADWAY CAR.

Robert Moran of Bridgeport, Conn., Probably Fatally Injured.

Robert Moran of Bridgeport, Conn., an intimate friend of John D. Crimmins, while getting off a down-town Broadway cable car at the corner of Whitehall and State Streets about midnight, stepped on the up-town track in front of a car going in the opposite direction.

Mr. Moran was knocked down and the car ran over him. He was picked up unconscious, having an arm broken, his head cut badly, and the skull probably fractured, besides other injuries.

LEAD MINE IN A CITY'S HEART.

Rich Ore Struck in Main Street, Joplin, Mo.—Over a Ton Taken Out.

JOPLIN, Mo., July 31.—A rich lead mine has been struck in Main Street, within a few blocks of the business centre of the town. H. D. Graves and Sam Vaughan, two miners who found it, took out at the depth of seven feet over a ton of ore. Machinery will be put in and the mine will soon be in operation right in the heart of the city.

HORSELESS CAB'S FIRST VICTIM.

Thomas Adair Struck and Thrown Ten Feet by the Vehicle.

Thomas Adair, twenty-eight years old, of 428 West Fifty-sixth Street, had the rare distinction of being the first victim of a horseless carriage in Greater New York last night.

Adair was coming across Eighth Avenue at Twenty-fifth Street. The carriage, which was operated by William Fonda of 301 East Ninetieth Street, and owned by the Electric Cab Company, was going down town. It was running along at a high rate of speed, and very little, if any, noise was made as the heavily tired pneumatic wheels whirled over the pavement. Adair did not see the approaching wagon, and was struck in the side by the front wheel. He was thrown ten feet.

He received bruises about the body and hand, and was cared for by a doctor from the New York Hospital. He declined to make any complaint, and went home after his injuries were treated.

UNION PACIFIC FORECLOSURE.

Decree Entered by Judge Sanborn at Denver Yesterday.

DENVER, July 31.—A special train of seven cars arrived in this city this morning, bearing Judges Sanborn of St. Paul and Kelly of Omaha, Associate Justice Brewer of the United States Supreme Court, Receivers Oliver W. Mink, E. Ellery Anderson, Frederic R. Coudert, John W. Doane, Judge Cornish of St. Paul, special attorney; Gen. J. C. Cowan of Omaha, General Manager Dickinson, Winslow S. Pierce, counsel for the reorganization committee, and Judge Munger of Omaha, for the purpose of recording the decree of sale of the Union Pacific system.

At 2:30 this afternoon in the United States Court, Judge Sanborn presiding, Judge Kelley made the motion to enter the decree and it was promptly granted. Judge Cornish was appointed Special Master to conduct the sale. The party will leave for Salt Lake City to-morrow, where the formality will be again gone through on Monday.

Union Pacific, Denver and Gulf.

DENVER, Col., July 31.—The semi-annual financial report of the Union Pacific, Denver and Gulf Railroad shows the gross earnings are $1,684,201, as compared with $1,462,282 for the first six months of 1896—an increase of $121,918. The surplus in the company's treasury now is $403,379.

Secretary Sherman's Peaceful Time.

AMAGANSETT, L. I., July 31.—Secretary Sherman, it was reported here to-day, will remain another week with his daughter. He is gaining strength daily and his health is said to be better than when he arrived. He spends the time in still-water bathing in the morning and walks and drives in the shade during the afternoon. Business and politics are not occupying his mind.

HARPOONED A POLICEMAN

Remarkable Result of Mr. Peter Drapp's Rat Chase in a Fifth Avenue Store.

USED SHEARS AS A MISSILE

Perforated the Calf of Gilligan's Leg and Caused Him to be Sent to the New York Hospital for Repairs.

There was a surprising disturbance of the public peace and public peace officer in Fifth Avenue yesterday afternoon. The primary cause of it was a rat, the propelling cause was an inoffensive citizen named Peter Drapp, the victim was a policeman, and a pair of shears figured incidentally, but prominently.

No. 409 Fifth Avenue is near the corner of Thirty-seventh Street, and is the florists' establishment of Siebrecht & Son. It was one of the quietest places in New York. The avenue is not very busy at this season, and, while flowers grow best in Summer, they go best at other seasons. No vehicles were passing. The Fifth Avenue stage which was due to make a noise at that time was busy a block or two away, where the horses had stopped to look at the men giving imitations of laborers at work in the water main excavations, the driver was absorbed in mental mathematical operations intended to locate a missing nickel, and the passenger was waiting with the beautiful patience the stages are intended to develop.

Moved by the silence to a suspicion that he had overslept himself and was late for business, a large gray rat which lodges in the Siebrecht cellar suddenly ran through the hole he had made for himself in the store. Peter Drapp, who is a clerk, saw the creature, and gave chase. When they had gone a few laps the rat saw that Mr. Drapp was gaining, and fled out upon the avenue.

Police Officer John Gilligan of the West Thirtieth Street Station is an impressive policeman and was doing the force and himself credit as he strolled on his beat watching a young woman who was just ahead of him. He saw the rat, and so did the woman. She seized her skirts and cantered around the corner. He paused while a mental struggle occurred between the instinct which men, terriers, and cats have in common to pursue a rat, and the dignity becoming a Fifth Avenue policeman, which forbids him from entering any merely human interests or being subject to merely human impulses. Then he did a very human thing and said "Ouch!" A sudden shock and surprise had caused nature to triumph over dignity and the traditions of the force.

Mr. Drapp, fired by the chase and reckless with the eager ardor of pursuit, had seized a large pair of shears, ordinarily used for the amputation of flower stems, and essayed to use them as a dart or harpoon. Like Apollo of old, whose bad aim with a discus gave Mr. Drapp the hyacinths he sells, Mr. Drapp threw wild. His purposes were laudable, but his calculation was bad. The shears went astray, and the points of them perforated the calf of the right leg of Police Officer Gilligan, a calf at that moment belonging to the Mayor and Common Council of the City of New York. That was when Policeman Gilligan said "Ouch!"

Also he fell. The experience of having a stray pair of shears fly through the atmosphere of Fifth Avenue and stab a policeman twice in the calf of his leg was a new one, beyond the contemplation of the regulations, Gilligan did not know whether he was assassinated or merely killed, but he knew something remarkable had happened to him. Therefore he fell and waited. Meanwhile Mr. Drapp was paralyzed by the result of his harpoon practice and simply stood and stared. The overthrow of a policeman by a missile intended for a rat hurled by a florist's clerk was beyond his conception and baffled his imagination. It was some time before anybody did anything. The rat was first to recover presence of mind and withdraw.

Mr. Drapp finally ran out and saved his shears, pulling them out of Gilligan's calf, where they obviously did not belong. They were uninjured.

The sight of a policeman prostrated with a pair of shears in his leg soon drew a great crowd, however, and many rumors circulated. Mr. Drapp found himself being pointed out variously as a maddened victim of municipal oppression, the leader of an Anarchist group, and a dangerous maniac, and withdrew from the scene. An ambulance from the New York Hospital removed the wounded man to that institution. The rat seemed to be all right when last seen.

LAND WITH NO KNOWN OWNER.

In the Heart of Sing Sing—Discovery Has Just Been Made.

SING SING, N. Y., July 31.—It has been discovered that there is a no-man's land right in the heart of this village. It is a little triangular piece of real estate, which nobody owns and on which no taxes have been paid for years past. It is near Central Avenue, and is bounded on one side by the property of Jacob E. Crow, on the second by the estate of Noah T. Burns, and on the third by the Kill Brook.

Some years ago the late Gilead B. Holmes exercised proprietary rights over the triangle, but now the village Clerk says all trace of ownership has been lost, and it is not assessed to anybody.

PROSECUTING OHIO GROCERS.

Government Chemists Suspected of Partisanship with Importers.

COLUMBUS, July 31.—State Food Commissioner Joseph E. Blackburn to-night sent an extended reply to the request of Alvey A. Adee, acting Secretary of State, that the official chemist of the Treasury Department be present at prosecutions in Ohio against grocers handling Dutch and Austrian sugar alleged to be adulterated with ultramarine blue.

Mr. Blackburn in his reply says he has no objection to the presence of the Government's chemists at sugar trials, but he would like to know if the chemist is to go as such or as the paid representative of Crooks & Co., sugar importers of New York, at whose instance he understands Secretary Adee has made the request.

In this connection he says, after speaking of Crooks & Co.'s letter to Mr. Adee: "I am led to believe, however, that the Treasury Chemist comes at the suggestion, in the interest and under the pay of the sugar importers of New York City or their clients, and the presumption would be, under the circumstances, that he is more interested in securing a verdict for the defendants than he would be in learning the exact cause of the present controversy."

Killed While Cleaning a Pistol.

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 31.—Albert F. Hertz, a well-known phosphate mine contractor, accidentally killed himself near Bees Ferry to-day. While Mr. Hertz was cleaning a pistol it was discharged, the ball entering his eye and causing almost instant death. Hertz was about thirty-nine years of age. He leaves a wife and several children.

Big Bed of Young Oysters Found.

BAYPORT, L. I., July 31.—Another big bed of young oysters has been discovered in the Great South Bay. The latest find is on what are known as the commons, or public grounds. During the past few days shells with thousands of oysters in them have been taken up. If star fish do not kill the young oysters, thousands of bushels will be ready for the September harvest.

Execution Against Two Buffalo Women

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 31.—Under an execution issued at the instance of the Central Trust Company of New York, for $107,211.79, Sheriff Lamy to-day seized property appraised at $120,000. The execution is against the property of Mary H. Barse and Frances B. Levevre.

ALICE BARRETT'S SUICIDE

Light Thrown on a Boston Mystery by Letters Written by the Dead Girl.

SHE LONGED FOR A MILLION

Wanted Money to Travel, and Wrote: "How I Do Hate to be Poor"—Her Peculiar Ideas of Love and Matrimony.

BOSTON July 31.—Why Alice Barrett committed suicide will never be known. A clue came out to-day, however, when some of her letters were found. They were written within the last six months and show that she was dissatisfied with her lot and hungered for riches and a better place in the world. Here are some of the extracts:

"It is a charming day. I long to be out of this stuffy office. Oh, how I long to travel! If I were to come into the possession of a cool million to-morrow the first thing I would do would be to buy a ticket for England. How I do hate to be poor."

The contemplated marriage of her cousin moves her to make these remarks concerning herself and her views on matrimony: "Now, if I were going to marry, like you, of course poverty would not have so many terrors for me; but as I am determined to sip my little cup of tea in silence and alone, I naturally hope that I may be able to buy at least a drinkable brand, and that I shall not be obliged to drink it out of a cracked cup."

Risk of Married Life.

"Don't you really feel a dreadful responsibility in taking such a step? I do not think I am a coward, yet the thought of married life is quite a fearful one to me. One runs such an awful risk. Don't you think so? A husband is not like a hat, you know, to be put on and off, if not pleasing. All of my friends are being engaged or married now, and I really feel that I must be a very queer girl, to feel so light-hearted and carefree and happy at the prospect of a lonely future.

"I have some young men friends whose company I enjoy; one or two whom I like extremely, and one of whom I am very fond, but I am not prepared to give up my old friend yet. Still, I think there is nothing more beautiful than a happy marriage. I do not like housework. I do not feel above it, but, you see, I have been in an office so long, and enjoy the work so much, that anything else is tedious to me."

Marriage for Money Abhorrent.

Again the subject of marriage is touched upon, but in a different strain. She says: "I hope you will never marry for money. That is one of the things which is abhorrent to me. If ever I marry it will be a man whom I love and respect, whether he be rich or poor. At the same time, if the man I loved were too poor to support me, I should feel it a duty I owed, not only to myself, but to him, and, above all, to the children that might come of the union, to wait until he could provide a certain home for me.

"I believe in marrying for love, pure and simple, but I have too high a regard for marriage to make a slave of the man I love and allow my children and his to be brought up uncouthly, simply to gratify my desire for an early marriage. And I do believe that is the way every true woman looks at and thinks of marriage, and I do not believe it makes a particle of difference whether she lives in the country or the city.

City Girls as Good as Any.

"I do not think a girl needs to have inferior ideas simply because she lives in the city, and if she has more rigid ideas on marriage they are formed by seeing so many divorced and non-supported wives earning their own living, rather than on account of their being more mercenary than the country girl. I am only stating what experience has taught me, and stating it for the reason that I do not like to hear 'the city girl' run down, for I have always found her morals as good as those of any girl who lived all her life in the country.

"But I am sure my sermon on love and marriage needs to be cut short. I realize that I have written a most uninteresting letter, but I am not feeling well, and my time is so limited I do not stop to think. I will try to do better next time."

Miss Barrett was evidently a girl of many moods and fancies, a girl of experience, too, for out of her studies of human nature, she said, she had formed her view of matrimony. She chafed under the restraints of humdrum work in an office. She was well acquainted with several gentlemen. She loved the theatre. She longed to travel. She would have been pleased to have come into the possession of a cool million.

GIRL RESCUED FROM DROWNING.

Lifesavers Riley and Knox of Coney Island Do Good Work.

Life Savers Thomas Riley and Albert Knox of Doyle's Pavilion, Coney Island, added another to their long list of rescues from drowning yesterday morning.

Riley and Knox were in their tent on the shore, fully dressed, when a small boy ran up and told them that a girl was drowning beyond the life lines, some hundred feet below. Without waiting to change their clothing, the two life-savers sprang into the surf and were soon up to the girl, who was rapidly being carried out by the under current. When they reached the girl she was unconscious.

After considerable work she was brought to, and said that her name was Alice Williams of Paterson, N. J. She refused to give her address, saying that she did not want her parents to hear of her adventure. Miss Williams went home with friends who recognized her as the life-savers were restoring her to consciousness.

The rescue of Miss Williams makes a total of nineteen persons who owe their lives to the two life-savers this season.

HARLEM RESIDENTS ALARMED.

Flat Burglaries and an Unpleasant Visitor Combine to Cause Terror.

A number of Harlem residents have been led by recent flat burglaries to feel that the district they are proud to call their native heath is the camping-ground of an organized gang of marauders.

Their suspicions have been strengthened by the actions of George Sanders, (or Saunders,) who lives in East Seventy-seventh Street, and has been disturbing Harlem people by claiming to come from the law firm of Friend, House & Grossman, on the unpleasant mission of serving papers upon them. Mr. Sanders tried to call on Mrs. Ernest Jones, in the apartment house 51 East One Hundred and Seventh Street, on Friday, and as he had been there before, professedly to look for Mr. Jones and serve papers on him, and his deceitful ways were known, the janitor stopped him, then chased him, then had him arrested.

Magistrate Kudlich dismissed the complaint against him with a mere reprimand, and Mrs. Jones's friends, who had gone with her to court, were indignant. They felt sure that Sanders was an advance agent of burglary. He innocently protested that he was out of a job, and had been put up to his antics by an unknown man with a Van Dyke beard, who offered him a two-dollar bribe.

Several flat burglaries have still to be accounted for. David A. Trier of 55 East One Hundred and Seventeenth Street, one of Mrs. Jones's indignant friends, was recently robbed of several hundred dollars' worth of laces, and Charles Voit's flat, at 64 East One Hundred and Sixteenth Street, was broken into a day or two ago and a pair of patent leather shoes stolen.

LETTERED THE FOUDROYANT.

Patent Medicine Man Fined in England for Advertising Pills on the Hull of Nelson's Ship.

LONDON, July 31.—Advertising genius of the American order was rebuffed to the extent of £50 40s. at the Liverpool Assizes to-day. Lord Nelson's old battleship, Foudroyant, was recently fitted out as a Nelson Museum, exhibitions being given at the various English seaports.

On the night of June 16 the old ship was driven ashore at Blackpool by a storm. In the morning the inhabitants of that section were astonished to see painted on the hull in enormous letters, "England expects every man to do his duty." In close proximity to this maxim, painted in letters equally large, appeared an advertisement recommending a certain form of pills.

The proprietor of the Nelson Museum sued the proprietor of the patent medicine and the man who painted the sign for trespass. The jury fixed the amount of damages in the case of the owner of the patent medicine at £50, and in the case of his agent, the painter, at 40s. Judge Kennedy declared that the painting of the advertisement recommending the pills upon the hull of Nelson's old battleship constituted an outrageous sacrilege.

KILLED BY A MOUNTAIN SLIDE.

Six Persons Lose Their Lives on the Southern Slope of the Koppen.

BERLIN, July 31.—As a result of a mountain slide on the southern slope of the Koppen, one of the Riesen-Gebirge peaks, six persons were killed.

QUARRY ACCIDENT IN QUINCY.

Ledge of Rock Falling Kills One Man and Fatally Wounds Another.

QUINCY, Mass., July 31.—The worst quarry accident which has occurred here in several years happened this morning in the Badger quarry, at the west of Quincy, and as a result John Scott, a foreman, forty-five years of age, was instantly killed, and Hugh Dawson, quarryman, thirty-five years of age, was so badly injured that his death is expected at any moment.

A blast was fired at 11:30, and the two men had gone into the hole caused by it to observe the result. They had just reached the bottom when an overhanging ledge of rock, weighing several tons, fell upon them.

FELL 50 FEET FROM A TRAIN.

New York Accountant Killed While Going to His Home in Jersey.

NEWARK, July 31.—S. B. C. Van Bokkelen, seventy years old, whose home is in Glen Ridge, and who is an accountant with an office in the Syndicate Building, in New York, while returning to his home to-night over the Morris and Essex Railroad fell from the train and was instantly killed.

In passing from one car to another, as the train was rounding a small curve at the north approach of the Passaic River Bridge, Mr. Van Bokkelen was jostled off the platform. He grabbed one of the handrails of the car, and was dragged some distance over the rails. He finally relaxed his hold, and fell a distance of fifty feet. When picked up he was dead, having struck on his head. His ribs were crushed and he was otherwise badly mangled. His family was notified.

LEADVILLE'S GRAND JURY.

Recommends the Indictment of the Board of Aldermen.

LEADVILLE, Col., July 31.—The Grand Jury, three members of which are ministers, made a report to-night. A majority report recommended the indictment of all the members of the Board of Aldermen for abetting gambling and other crimes. The minority report wanted to include all the members of the police force. The report on which no disagreement was made criticises District Judge Owers for not taking action on the city's vices long ago; finds that County Commissioners had been speculating in county warrants; that prisoners had been allowed to frequent disorderly houses; that the county's affairs were badly managed; that the Police Magistrate was short in his accounts, and that several public places of amusement were deadfalls for the ruin of young girls.

MARK HANNA AFTER CHINA.

A Plan to Open the Coal and Iron Fields of the Celestial Empire.

SPRINGFIELD, Ohio, July 31.—United States Senator Mark A. Hanna is on the eve of engaging in a mammoth enterprise in China, near Foo Chow, where he plans to open up on a big scale the immense coal and iron fields of that locality, which have barely been touched owing to the antiquated methods of the Celestials. Mr. Hanna's head man was to have been here Thursday for a conference about the matter with Bishop W. N. Brewster of Hing Hua, China, who is here for a few weeks on a visit to his old home.

Bishop Brewster stated this evening that he had received advices that Mr. Hanna's agent would be here some day next week. Bishop Brewster is in high favor with the Chinese officials and leading citizens, and has introduced a great deal of American machinery and other appliances of civilization in and around Hing Hua. He appears to be confident the Hanna deal will be a big success.

THE WEATHER.

The local forecast may be found at the top of this page to the right of the title.

Excessive temperatures still prevail between the Rocky Mountains and the Mississippi Valley. A temperature of 102 was recorded at Concordia, Omaha, and Kansas City; of 100 at Little Rock; of 98 at Des Moines, North Platte, Dodge City, Cairo, and Montgomery, and of 96 at St. Louis, Oklahoma, Abilene, Palestine, Vicksburg, Memphis, and New Orleans.

The storm in Assiniboia has moved to the north of the region of observation, but a secondary had developed yesterday over Iowa, and this, in connection with the intense heat, has caused violent local storms in Central Illinois.

The pressure continues high off the Gulf, South Atlantic, and North Pacific coasts. Showers have occurred in New England, the lower lake regions, the northern portion of the Middle Atlantic States, and in the Ohio Valley. Fair weather and continued high temperature will be experienced in all districts from the Middle and Southern Rocky Mountain slope eastward to the Atlantic coast, except violent thunderstorms in Missouri, Illinois, Eastern Iowa, and Northern Indiana. The temperature has fallen in the lake regions, has risen on the middle slope, and has remained nearly stationary elsewhere.

The record of temperature for the twenty-four hours ended at midnight, taken from THE NEW YORK TIMES's thermometer and from the thermometer of the Weather Bureau, is as follows:

	—Weather Bureau— 1896.	1897.	TIMES. 1897.
3 A. M.	76	68	70
6 A. M.	72	67	71
9 A. M.	74	70	74
12 M.	74	77	80
3 P. M.	75	81	83
6 P. M.	75	80	82
9 P. M.	70	75	79
12 P. M.	67	73	75

THE TIMES's thermometer is 6 feet above the street level; that of the Weather Bureau is 285 feet above the street level.

Average temperatures yesterday were as follows:

Printing House Square	76¾
Weather Bureau	75
Corresponding date 1896	73
Corresponding date for last twenty years	72

Chautauqua Excursion.

$10.00 round trip by Erie Railroad, Aug. 2. Tickets good 30 days.—Adv.

SPAIN SAID TO WANT WAR

A Diplomatist Thinks Canovas Will Seek a Conflict with the United States.

HONORABLE WAY TO LOSE CUBA

Ministry Without Funds and in a Tight Place—War Might Prevent a Revolution and the Overthrow of the Monarchy.

LONDON, July 31.—A Spanish diplomatist who is in close touch with Señor Canovas del Castillo, the Spanish Premier, informs a correspondent that it is useless longer to attempt to disguise the fact that the Spanish Ministry is in a very tight place. He

NEW POLICE COMMISSIONER

Col. George Moore Smith of Sixty-ninth Regiment Appointed by Mayor Strong.

WILL BE SWORN IN TO-MORROW

He Was at Richfield Springs Visiting the Mayor When the Hotel Was Burned—What Commissioner Andrews Says About the Appointment.

Col. George Moore Smith of the Sixty-ninth Regiment will be sworn in to-morrow as Police Commissioner, succeeding Col. Frederick D. Grant, who retired from office yesterday. The appointment was announced by the Mayor at 10:30 o'clock yesterday. Col. Smith is at the head of the regiment in which the Mayor's son, P. Bradley Strong, is Adjutant, and is one of the young man's closest friends.

"Two years ago last Spring," said the Mayor, "when I was selecting Police Commissioners, Col. Smith had as handsome indorsements as any man, and if I had not appointed Col. Grant then I should probably have named Col. Smith. His business was such at that time, however, that he could not very well accept the appointment, and as I didn't know him very well then I did not urge him.

"When Mr. Roosevelt resigned I thought of him, but as he had declined two years ago I did not offer him the appointment.

How Col. Smith Was Appointed.

"When I was up at Richfield Springs my son had Col. Smith up one Sunday to visit us. It was the day of the fire, and we gave him a warm reception." The Mayor paused to smile at his joke. Then he went on:

"When Col. Grant began to talk of resigning I thought of Col. Smith for his place. He was the only man I wanted. Well, we talked it over that day, and he admitted that his affairs were in such shape now that he could spare the time, and, in view of the shortness of the term—only five months—said he might take the place.

"After I got Col. Grant's resignation yesterday I sent for Col. Smith. He came down here, and we talked together for about ten minutes. I asked him to take the place, and he said 'all right,' and went out to Long Island to tell his wife. He is out there to-day, I believe. He will be sworn in Monday."

"Is Col. Smith a Platt or anti-Platt Republican?" the Mayor was asked.

"I never questioned him on that point. I hope he is neither. I know he is a strong Republican, and has been one all his life. I don't believe he has ever taken part in factional quarrels in the party, but am inclined to think he is a little more friendly to the Platt wing of the party than to the others."

"Will he take sides with Commissioners Moss and Andrews?"

"I have not asked him what his position will be in the board."

The Mayor again refused to discuss Col. Grant's reason for resigning, saying he had his own opinions on the matter in dispute, but preferred not to express them now. He was asked if he knew anything about Col. Grant's chances for being appointed by President McKinley as Minister to China.

"I do not," he replied. "I see it announced that the Commercial Travelers' Sound-Money Association is urging him for this post, and their support is well worth considering. I don't believe there is a man in this country that would be more acceptable to the Chinese Government than Col. Grant, and no man who would represent the United States there better than he."

Col. Grant's Farewell.

Col. Grant was at his office yesterday at the usual time. He cleared up all the business of the department in his hands, so far as possible, and turned over a number of documents to Commissioners Moss and Andrews. He received a reporter for THE NEW YORK TIMES, and in reference to the report associating his name with the appointment to China he said:

"I saw that report. All I can say about it is that there has been no communication between President McKinley and myself in reference to the matter."

"Would you accept the position if it should be offered?"

"I know the Chinese people very well," he said, "and have some good friends among them, but that question is one I am not prepared to answer."

"I have really formed no plans for the future, and I expect to devote some time to straightening out my private affairs, as for two years I have devoted my entire attention to police matters."

"Do you know Col. Smith, your successor?"

"Yes; I have some little acquaintance with him. I believe he is a good man, and well qualified. I cannot say what acquaintance he has with police methods or the needs of the department."

Most of the time Col. Grant was at Headquarters yesterday was occupied in saying good-bye. Deputy Chief Cortright, Inspectors Brooks, Thompson, McCullagh, Harley, Allaire and McLaughlin, and all the Captains and precinct commanders who reported at the Central Office, including Capts. Chapman, Moynihan, E. O. Smith, Martens, Herlihy, Titus, Donohue, O'Keefe and Creeden, Chief Clerk Kipp, and all the chiefs of departments called on the retiring Commissioner and paid their regards to him. Nearly every man seemed sincerely sorry that he was leaving, and Col. Grant himself was very much affected by the evidence of his subordinates' regard, though he was flushed and smiling at the parting compliments he received.

At 12:40 o'clock Col. Grant shook hands with his private secretary, John Donovan, and the others of his own particular staff, and walked out of his office. In the downstairs office he paused to say good-bye to all the regular force, uniformed and otherwise, stopped in the Deputy Chief's office for a short chat, and then left 300 Mulberry Street an ex-Commissioner. As he was leaving he said he had not received any special request to call on the Mayor, and had no intention of seeing him.

Mr. Andrews Pleased.

Police Commissioner Andrews, when he learned of the appointment of Col. Smith, expressed great pleasure at the news. He said: "I have known Col. Smith for a long time. He is a good soldier, a fair financier, a splendid disciplinarian, and a very agreeable man. The other Commissioners should congratulate themselves on getting such a man as a colleague. I hope the business of the board will now move along smoothly."

President Moss said he had only the slightest acquaintance with the next Commissioner and had nothing to say about him. The two Commissioners called on the Mayor and had a short conference with him, but refused to give any information concerning it. In regard to the matter under dispute, police methods in getting evidence against disorderly resorts, President Moss gave out the following statement:

"There is a general misunderstanding about the women to whom policemen have paid money. They are not arrested. The proprietors of the houses to which the women take the officers are the ones that are arrested. These proprietors frequently are men.

"The crime charged is keeping a disorderly house. The knowledge by the proprietor of the character of the women who bring men to their houses is a necessary element in the case. When women solicit policemen and take them to these houses and the proprietors assign them to rooms, then there is proof on which the proprietors can be arrested. The Commissioners have never justified officers in paying women and then arresting them, and I have never heard of such an arrest."

COL. SMITH TALKS.

Would Be Loath to Sign His Name to Bills to Which Grant Objected.

Col. George Moore Smith may be a strict disciplinarian on the floor of the Sixty-ninth Regiment Armory, but when he gets home with his bicycle clothes on and all his business cares off, he is as courteous and mild-mannered a martinet as can be found on Long Island. A reporter for THE NEW YORK TIMES found him yesterday at Sayville, at the pretty Green cottage he has hired for the Summer, and told him that Mayor Strong had made public announcement of his appointment as Police Commissioner.

He said the statement was true that he had seen the Mayor Friday, and had promised to take the place if appointed.

"The Mayor sent for me," he said, "and I answered his call. He said: 'Grant has resigned. If you are appointed to succeed him will you accept?' I replied that I would. It was a business proposition, and there was no use coquetting about it. The whole matter took less than three minutes to decide. The Mayor did not ask me my opinion of police matters nor did he give me any ideas as to his own sentiments on police affairs. I am absolutely unpledged, and uncommitted to any line of conduct, and shall deal with any affairs that come before me with reference to nothing but those affairs, and I shall never forget that I am only 25 per cent. of the Police Commission."

Regarding the course he is likely to pursue, the side he is likely to take in the factional squabbles of the board, and, above all, his opinion of the stand Col. Grant took, Col. Smith made the following statement. He did not make it as a statement, but it is a concentration of the replies he made to the questions put to him by the reporter:

Col. Smith's Position.

"I have made no study of police matters," said Col. Smith, "and took the detail just as my training has taught me to take any other call to duty. Under those circumstances I cannot, of course, express any opinion of what I think until I have thoroughly familiarized myself with the duties of the department. I suppose by the time I get to know something about them my time will be up. The report that I was once before offered the place is false. I was informed two years ago that the Mayor had by name under advisement, but I could not have taken the place, and it was not offered to me.

"I first met Mayor Strong during the campaign of 1894, when I was Treasurer of the Republican organization of what was then the Twenty-seventh Assembly District. Then I went to Richfield Springs to visit the Mayor's son, Adjt. Strong of the Sixty-ninth Regiment, and remained there as the guest of the Mayor. I have never held any civil office, and resigned my membership in the Republican County Committee when I was detailed by Gov. Morton to reorganize the Sixty-ninth Regiment. I am neither Platt nor anti-Platt, and I do not believe politics had anything to do with my appointment.

"I go to the new office unpledged and without any knowledge of affairs there. I shall learn for myself as far as I can, and shall be governed in my conduct entirely by what I find. I have no doubt that I shall get on well with the other Commissioners. I know Mr. Parker, and have met Mr. Andrews several times. I do not believe I have met Mr. Moss. I know Col. Grant well and knew his father before he was President. I esteem him highly and regret exceedingly he felt it incumbent on him to resign."

When asked what he thought of the statement accompanying Col. Grant's letter of resignation, and his complaint that a man with decent ideas could not approve the bills sent to him for approval, Col. Smith said he would be able to tell better in a couple of weeks.

Col. Smith Might Resign.

"Col. Grant has left the board," said Col. Smith, "and I would not allow any statement he made to influence me. If I find matters as he says they are I might want to resign myself, but I have not seen those bills, and do not know what they contain."

The reporter who saw the bills in Col. Grant's office repeated to Col. Smith some of their offensive details.

"I should be extremely loath," he said, "to put my name to any such bills as approving such expenditures, and I can hardly credit the statement that the other Commissioners approved them. Still, I am a free agent, and can deal with the subject as I choose when it is presented to me.

"Col. Grant's statement that as a man of decent ideas he could not approve the bills puts his successor in a very awkward position. I should not like it to go out to the world that I am willing to take up work Col. Grant could not do without violating his feelings as a man. I am in a peculiar position. I certainly will do nothing but what an honorable man may do, and I can hardly credit that such things are countenanced. I certainly shall never be willing to send any man to do degrading work. I fully agree with Col. Grant that a man cannot do degrading work without becoming degraded, but I think those matters can be looked after without degradation to any one."

"Of course, if Mr. Moss said corruption and blackmail prevail in the force, it must be true, but I believe if it be so Mr. Moss will soon change it, and he will have my heartiest support in any endeavor in that direction.

"I have already said I know nothing of police matters, but my own observations show me that the New York police are a splendid body of men, splendidly disciplined. I think they were corrupt in a measure, but I do not wish you to assume that I believed quite all that was said during the Lexow investigation. I do not believe today that men are paying for appointment to the force, because I do not see how they could be doing so without the knowledge of the Commissioners, and they, I am sure, would not countenance anything of the sort.

"It will not take me long to learn something of my new duties. I shall call on the Mayor Monday and shall be sworn in. Then I shall go to Headquarters and get into harness at once. Plunge at once, as it were, into all these dreadful things I have heard about."

COL. GEORGE M. SMITH'S CAREER.

He Is Regarded as a Strict Disciplinarian, but Is Popular.

Col. George Moore Smith has always been regarded as a strict disciplinarian, a courteous gentleman, and very popular officer. He has also seen considerable service in the field. He was born in Ellsworth, Me., about 50 years ago and received his education in public and private schools there. At the age of seventeen he became a clerk in Boston, and five years later he came on to New York and settled here, and for many years he has been a prominent dealer in building materials, being a member of the firm of Candee & Smith.

Col. Smith's experience as a soldier began in 1880, when he received a military education under the instruction of Lieut. Noah Farnham in a patriotic volunteer company known as the Zouave Gymnasts. He enlisted in the Second Company of the Seventh Regiment April 20, 1861, and the following month he was mustered into the United States service. In September of that year he was elected First Sergeant. He became more and more popular with his comrades in the Second Company as a soldier and a gentleman, and in the campaign of 1862, at Fort Federal Hill, Baltimore, he was elected Second Lieutenant. He served in the campaign of 1863, and in the following year he was elected First Lieutenant, in June, and Captain of the Seventh Company in December. He was promoted Major in 1870, and Lieutenant Colonel in 1881 to succeed Lieut. Col.—now Brig. Gen.—Fitzgerald.

Not only was Col. Smith an excellent soldier, but to promote the interests of the Seventh and keep up its prestige as the crack regiment of the State was always in his mind, and his business training proved invaluable to the organization. He was very active in the movement for the new armory, and served as Secretary of the Building Committee from 1876 to 1880, and as Chairman of the Armory Committee for many years. He has also served as Chairman of various special committees in important matters, as President of regimental courts-martial, and it was he who originated the idea of recognizing and encouraging long and faithful service to the Seventh Regiment by a badge to be awarded by the board of officers of the regiment, which adopted the Cross of Honor at his suggestion.

The good target practice enjoyed by the militia is also greatly due to Col. Smith's efforts. He was one of the founders of the National Rifle Association, and was a Director of that organization for many years; and he was very active in securing the rifle range, and in promoting and popularizing rifle practice at Creedmoor. For several years he has held the position of Chairman of the board for the examination of commissioned officers-elect in New York City.

After the reduction of the Sixty-ninth Regiment to a battalion in consequence of the jealousies and quarrels among its officers, Gen. Louis Fitzgerald asked him to take command of that organization and bring about a reconciliation among the turbulent elements. He accepted, and was appointed by Gov. Morton. In the strike riots in the Winter of 1895 in Brooklyn Col. Smith was sent with the battalion to preserve order, and he succeeded both in keeping the peace and in restoring order and peace in the battalion. After the riots the battalion was again raised to a regiment on account of the great efficiency of its commander, who was unanimously elected its Colonel.

He was nominated for the office of Adjutant General under Gov. Black, but when he heard that Gen. Fitzgerald was also a candidate for the office, he withdrew, and nothing could induce him to remain in the field.

Col. Smith showed the mettle of which he is made in 1894 during the labor troubles incident to the big Cornell iron strike. The men employed by his own firm—of the Brick Handlers' Union and the 'longshore drivers—struck in sympathy with the iron men. Col. Smith sent for the representatives of the unions and asked them what they complained of. They said, "Nothing." Candee & Smith had always recognized labor organizations, and they had no fault to find. They said they were sorry when Col. Smith told them they were crippling his business, but that a sympathetic strike had been ordered and would not be called off.

Col. Smith gave them two weeks to change their minds, and then announced his decision to have nothing more to do with them as labor organizations. He canvassed other men in the same business, and when the strike was over the few places not filled were filled by men who came as individuals.

The same firmness and decision have characterized all Col. Smith's business career and have made him the wealthy and successful man he is to-day.

In person, Col. Smith is soldierly and well groomed. He does not look his years, and his spare, athletic figure repays him for his devotion to out of door sports. He is married, and has two children—a son, who is in business with him, and a daughter, Miss Florence Smith, who is his constant companion, and almost as expert a sailor and bicyclist as he is.

Col. Smith's town address is 1,132 Madison Avenue. He is a member of several clubs, among them the New York Athletic, of which he was President; the Forest Lake Fishing, the Quill, the Presbyterian, and the Building Trades Clubs. He belongs to the Lenox Republican Club of Harlem and two years ago was its President.

TRIED SUICIDE THREE TIMES.

Stood on His Head in a Bucket of Water, but Was Reversed—Last Attempt Disastrous.

Michael Ryan, forty years old, who refused to give his address, was arrested in Hoboken yesterday for drunkenness. He was sentenced to the penitentiary, but landed in the City Hospital at Jersey City after making three attempts at suicide. While in a cell at Hoboken he tried to cut his throat by digging at it with a safety pin that he found on the floor. Another prisoner gave an alarm, and the pin was taken from him after a lively struggle.

Being left alone again, he filled a bucket with water from the faucet. Then he stood on his head in the bucket, holding himself upright by thrusting his toes through the bars of his cell door. The same prisoner gave a second alarm, and Ryan was reversed and put on his feet. Then the cell was stripped of everything movable, and Ryan remained quiet.

Recorder McDonough sentenced him to the penitentiary for ninety days. While he was being taken to Snake Hill in the police van, he said he was glad he was going to a place where he would have to work. This led the officers to believe that Ryan had abandoned all thought of suicide, but when the van stopped at the County Jail in Jersey City, to leave a prisoner, Ryan jumped from the van and threw himself in front of one of Headleston & Woertz's brewery wagons. Despite the efforts of Adolph Heltmeyer, the front wheel passed over Ryan's left leg, crushing it. This final attempt landed Ryan in the City Hospital.

AFRAID TO RETURN HOME.

Thomas Flavin Walked Streets All Night—Family Feared Spider Bite Had Crazed Him.

Thomas Flavin, the fifteen-year-old son of Walter Flavin, a telegraph operator, employed by the Postal Telegraph Company, who had been missing from his home, 1,685 Park Avenue, since Friday morning, returned yesterday afternoon.

The boy explained his absence by saying he had been suspended from his position in the Western Union Telegraph office, and was afraid to come home. He wandered the streets all night.

About two weeks ago the boy was bitten by a spider while playing in Central Park, and his arm had swollen to twice its natural size. This gave rise to a story that the boy's mind had been affected, and that probably some harm had befallen him.

A Poisonous Mosquito Bite.

Francis Halligan, a twelve-year-old newsboy, of Jersey City, was bitten on the lip by a mosquito last Wednesday night. The next day his face was so badly swollen that he was obliged to go to the City Hospital. Dr. Colyer took charge of the case, and on Friday the lad was back at his newsstand at Communipaw Avenue and Grand Street. He said his face still hurt him, but the doctor had told him he would be all right in a day or two. Dr. Colyer is of the opinion that the mosquito that bit Halligan had imbibed the poison from some noxious berry on the meadows, or, perhaps, from the carcass of some dead animal.

MRS. ELLEN LANE'S PROPERTY.

Her Son Says that She Is Restrained of Her Liberty.

Mrs. Ellen Lane was produced yesterday before Justice Smyth, in the Supreme Court, in response to the writ of habeas corpus obtained by her son, Arthur S. McMenomy, who alleges that his mother is deprived and restrained of her liberty by her husband, who is a saloon keeper at One Hundred and Sixty-seventh Street and Southern Boulevard.

When the case was called, the mother of the petitioner sat alongside of her husband and hardly noticed her son.

Counsel for Lane said that Mrs. Lane was not restrained of her liberty, whereupon Justice Smyth said he would refer the case to James J. Nealis as referee, as he had not the time to go into the issues.

The petitioner alleged that the family troubles were due to his mother's efforts to recover some property which he declares his mother transferred to her husband while under the influence of the latter, and this property is said to be worth $20,000. The testimony will be taken before Mr. Nealis on Wednesday.

Mrs. Lane denied herself to callers last night, but her husband in very strong language said that what she did with her property was her own business.

Wheelman Miller Dangerously Hurt.

Henry Miller, sixteen years old, of 282 South Fourth Street Brooklyn while riding a bicycle yesterday afternoon through Leonard Street turned out from behind a grocery wagon and ran into Bernard Koplan, who was also riding a wheel, but in the opposite direction and on the wrong side of the street. Miller was knocked across the street and his head struck the curb, fracturing his skull. Koplan escaped injurey by falling on his hands and knees. Koplan was arrested and locked up in the Bushwick Avenue Station charged with criminal negligence.

3,000 Pantsmakers to Strike.

At a meeting of delegates from the pants makers' shops of this city, Brooklyn, Brownsville, Jersey City, and Newark held at 130 Pitt Street last night, it was decided to strike for higher wages and shorter hours. Chairman Rudlich said that the men were compelled to work fifteen hours a day, and could earn only $8 to $9 a week. He urged that an advance of 30 per cent. in wages and a reduction to ten hours a day labor should be demanded. Committees were appointed to call out the men, and fully 3,000 hands are expected to go on strike.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

NEWARK, N. J., July 31.—Fire to-night destroyed the contents of the A. H. Woodward & Son's Newark Pulverizing Works at the foot of Third Avenue. The entire loss will cover $6,000. The cause is unknown.

Lightning Strikes Depauw College.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 31.—Lightning struck Depauw College in New Albany at 6 o'clock this morning during a thunderstorm. The building was fired, but the fire was extinguished after it had done damage to the extent of $2,500.

BROOKLYN FAMILY.

Father and Son Cured—Salt Rheum and Heart Trouble.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.—"My father had salt rheum on his limbs. He could not sleep at night on account of the pain. He tried various remedies without any benefit and concluded to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. After taking six bottles he was a well man. My brother has been cured of heart trouble by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla." JOS. WALSH, 458 Grand St.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion biliousness. Price 25c.

SILVER MEN ARE DISGUSTED

Progressive Democratic Leaguers Again Talking of a Bolt and a Fourth Ticket.

LOCAL ISSUES FOR TAMMANY

Bryanites Willing to Yield 16 to 1, but Assert They Would Prefer Supporting Low to a Plutocrat—Too Much Croker for Them.

Political rumors and developments of yesterday were such as to stir up the ill temper of the Bryanites in this city. The chief disturbing element was the return of ex-Mayor Gilroy, with the announcement that while abroad he had had a conference with Richard Croker, which, together with recent dispatches, confirmed them in the belief that the former boss of the city, whom they call a "gold bug" and a "plutocrat," is keeping in close touch with the wires that control the movements of Tammany.

Besides this, there was a story circulated, not by authority, but having verisimilitude, that the Tammany leaders, gold men and silverites of the last campaign, have come together and agreed that the campaign of this Fall for the rich prize of Greater New York's $30,000,000 of patronage shall be waged on local issues.

In the rooms of the Progressive Democratic League, at the Bartholdi Hotel, where a faithful few still uphold during the dog days the Bryan and free-silver banner, there was renewed talk of bolting Tammany and making a fourth party nomination.

"It looks as if they are going to nominate Croker," remarked Vice Chairman John Hosey. "They might as well put him up as any other gold Democrat."

Hosey is Chairman of the Progressives' Finance Committee, "the same position," he says, "that John C. Sheehan holds in the Tammany organization."

"We don't insist," he continued, "that they shall indorse the 16-to-1 ratio for free coinage of silver, but we do demand that if a candidate is put up for Democrats to vote for, he shall stand on a Democratic platform. And a Democratic platform must reaffirm the Chicago platform.

He denounced Tammany leaders for lukewarm support of Bryan, and remarked that while he thought "Dick" Croker "one of the decentest of the plutocrats," he would rather vote for Seth Low than for any of the plutocratic crowd. For fear of the latter being concerned in a deal, however, he intimated that the Progressive Democratic Leaguers are at this moment in a mood for nominating a candidate of their own. They expect the Loyal Democratic League and the Young Democracy, other societies that honor the white above the yellow metal, to affiliate with them and keep the cause of silver to the front.

THE PLATT-WORTH QUARREL.

Lieut. Gov. Woodruff Says It Will Be Settled—Renomination of Mayor Strong Predicted.

ALBANY, July 31.—Lieut. Gov. Timothy L. Woodruff was in Albany this morning on his way to the Adirondacks, to make a personal examination of some large tracts of land which have been offered for sale, and concerning which the Forest Preserve Board will probably take definite action at a meeting to be held in Albany on the 5th and 6th of August.

The Lieutenant Governor, when asked what were the real facts concerning the break between Senator Platt and County Clerk Jacob Worth of Brooklyn, said: "I would not be willing to say a word on this subject if it were not for the fact that the most flagrant misrepresentations have been made of it. Tammany Hall and promoters of Bryanism have been for the past week engaged in a concerted and systematic effort to drive a wedge into the solid ranks of the Republican Party, and thus split it into two factions. Senator Platt denies having had knowledge, until its publication, of the article which it is said Mr. Worth thought the Senator had inspired, and Mr. Worth positively made the statement to me that he had given out but one interview on this subject, although not less than a dozen different ones have appeared.

"There is nothing in the contention between Senator Platt and Mr. Worth which will menace Republican success. No great principle is involved, as is the case between the free silver and sound money factions of the Democracy. Tammany Hall supported the platform of the Chicago Convention with vigor and enthusiasm. Every one knows, in view of the recent indorsement of the Chicago platform and Bryanism by the Democratic Conventions of all the States which have up to the present time entered upon the campaign of next Fall, that, whatever may be the public attitude of the Democratic New York City Convention on these questions, the sympathy of the dominant faction will be with the free silver propaganda."

"Did you make any headway toward bringing Senator Platt and Mr. Worth to a better understanding?"

"I think Senator Platt and Mr. Worth will settle whatever differences of opinion they may now have in the City Convention."

"When will it be held?"

"The middle of September."

"Do you expect to take the leadership of the Republican party in Kings County when Mr. Worth lays it down, as his friends say he expects to do on the first of January?"

"I certainly have not the slightest ambition in that direction."

"Who do you think will be the Republican candidate for Mayor?"

"It looks to me very much like Mayor Strong. The heat of the first half of July seems to have blighted the Low boom, and the heavy rains of the last two weeks have apparently completed the destruction. This is unfortunate, for President Low would have been an exceptionally strong candidate, especially in Brooklyn, where he is highly respected and personally known by most of our citizens."

CITIZENS' UNION MEETINGS.

Quite a Number to be Held During the Coming Week.

So many of the open-air Citizens' Union meetings were scheduled for the first part of last week that the campaign work was slightly interrupted. Two very successful meetings were held Friday night, however, and the coming week promises to be the busiest of any since the work of enrolling for Low was started.

In the Third Assembly District a strong wage-earners' committee was organized for the district. In the Tenth Assembly District there was an open-air meeting at Seventh Street and Avenue A, and many enrollments were obtained.

Meetings will be held to-morrow evening at 608 Amsterdam Avenue, where Edwin C. Dusenberry, Thomas Clegge, and Edward Thimme will speak, and at 443 East Eighty-eighth Street, where George W. Wyberly, D. T. Pierce, and Charles A. Deshon are billed to make addresses.

Three out-door meetings will be held Tuesday night, one in the Second Assembly District, at Paradise Park, another in the Eighteenth District, at Sixteenth Street and Avenue A, and the third in the Twentieth, at 256 East Thirty-third Street. There will be from four to six speakers on each platform.

On Wednesday evening meetings will be held at 59 Rivington Street and at Seventy-second Street and First Avenue. John B. Leavitt is to speak Thursday night at 174 Avenue A. Two open-air meetings are scheduled for Friday night at West Houston and Hancock Streets and at Bleecker and Christopher Streets, and on Saturday night at Forsyth and Canal Streets.

AN ALLY OF CITIZENS' UNION.

Commercial Travelers Organize to Protect Their Rights.

The Citizens' Union is to have an ally. Members of the Commercial Travelers' National League met last night to perfect the organization of the Travelers' and Traders' Political Union, an auxiliary of the League, which will take an active interest in politics.

P. E. Dowe, National President of the Commercial Travelers' League, presided over the meeting, which was held in the Townsend Building, Twenty-fifth Street and Broadway, and read a paper, in which he set forth the objects of the new union. He said, in part:

"The Travelers and Traders' Political Union is proposed for organization and incorporation, because of the existing necessity for concerted action by commercial travelers and those identified with them; to obtain in the future consistent laws, and to prevent antagonistic legislation, and as well to demonstrate to the bosses of all political parties that it is unsafe to make commercial men victims of deals, even to further railroad patronage and their own and corporate interests, if by so doing they conflict with the vested rights of citizens in personal property or Constitutional liberty.

"The Commercial Travelers' National League is not a political body, and the Travelers and Traders' Political Union is to be its adjunct association, and to carry out the suggestions where political action is deemed necessary by the league, through its Executive Board."

It was understood at the meeting that the union will be in sympathy and act in conjunction with the Citizens' Union, and will do its best to help it elect its candidates to the coming municipal election.

A mass meeting of members of the league will be held next week, when officers will be elected and plans for a permanent union definitely laid. The union will take an active interest in the election of Assemblymen, State Senators, and Congressmen.

The officers of the Union so far announced will be P. E. Dowe, National Chairman; Frank J. Price, Secretary and Treasurer. The Advisory Board will consist of P. E. Dowe, Charles M. Thorpe, E. N. Bridges, W. E. Adams, and W. W. Gibbs.

HIS FAMILY'S LIFE AT STAKE.

Blacksmith Whalen Scorched After the Runaway Horse and Wagon Containing His Wife and Boys.

James A. Whalen, a well-to-do blacksmith of Union Hill, was standing in his shop on the Hudson County Boulevard yesterday when he heard a shout of "Runaway horse." He went to the door, and was startled to see his own horse dashing down the Boulevard. In the wagon were his wife and two little sons, John, ten years old, and Joseph, eight years old. Mrs. Whalen was vainly trying to stop the horse, but he had got the bit between his teeth, and she could not hold him. The boys were holding on to the sides of the wagon.

As the wagon went by the shop Mrs. Whalen shouted to her husband for help. Seeing that pursuit on foot was hopeless, he ran back into the shop, jumped on his wheel, and was soon scorching along the boulevard after the wagon. It was a long chase, however. The flying horse passed out of Union Hill, through West Hoboken, and into Jersey City, but it was not until he reached North Street, a distance of over three miles, that Mr. Whalen overtook the horse. Just as he seized the bridle the horse shied, and the youngest boy was thrown out. He escaped with a few bruises. Mrs. Whalen and the elder boy were not hurt. The wagon was almost a wreck.

NAVAL MILITIA GETS HOME.

The New York Battalion Returns Delighted with Its Experience on the Warships.

The First Battalion of Naval Militia of New York returned yesterday to this city from its cruise of a week on the warships Massachusetts and Texas. The men came up on the United States Navy tug Nina, bringing in tow their two cutters, which were carried on the cruise with them. They arrived on the New Hampshire, their training ship, at the foot of East Twenty-sixth Street, at 11 o'clock A. M. After they had stowed their gear, Commander Duncan called all hands to the spar deck, and the crew was piped down. Then all its members went home.

Not a man was sick or disabled. All reported a week of keen enjoyment and hard and improving work, and say they were impressed by the unvarying kindness of the regulars, who were not only hospitable and courteous, but evidently eager to do all they could to help their visitors to learn to be sailors.

Friday evening the battalion, divided into two squadrons, was drilled in fleet evolutions by signals, each boat having its own signalman, a militiaman, who read and answered the signals from the ship. The drill was thoroughly successful. Late at night a grand farewell combination vaudeville performance was given on the Texas.

Seaman Dickson of the Texas, who does amazing things with a banjo; a colored engineer's assistant of the same ship, who performs a sand jig as nobody else can, according to the report of the spectators; a vocal quartet from the battalion, consisting of Hall, Savage, Curry, and Acker; a recitation of "Ostler Joe," and a duet, "Larboard Watch, Ahoy," were the hits of the occasion. Capt. Wise of the Texas and his officers saw the performance, and were delighted with it.

CHICAGO WHEAT MARKET.

July Deal Closed with a Slight Advance and Cautious Buying.

CHICAGO, July 31.—The July deal in wheat expired gently to-day at 75½ cents. Liverpool sent no quotations, and, although the Continental markets were higher, September closed only ⅛ cent higher in this market. New York advices of about 1,000,000 bushels having been sold there for export yesterday, helped to create the strength with which the market started here. September, which closed yesterday at 74½ cents, was wanted at from 74⅞ to 75¼ cents at the opening, and rose in a few minutes to 75½ cents. It reacted to 74¾ cents, and followed that by another advance that ended at 75⅛ to 75⅝ cents.

The later bulge was due in some measure to an advance in July wheat at New York of nearly 4 cents per bushel. The bear leaders came to the front and sold freely over 75 cents. The crowd took the same side, and plenty of long wheat came out. Indications that the visible would on Monday show another considerable increase and that primary market receipts would be still further increased next week, had their effect in inspiring caution in buying.

Killed Near New Hamburg Tunnel.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., July 31.—An unknown man was struck and killed on the tracks of the Hudson River Railroad north of the New Hamburg tunnel this noon by the fast train that reaches this city at 12:28 P. M. The train was stopped and the body was brought here. There was nothing on the dead man by which to identify him. He was young and did not look like a tramp. In the pockets were copies of Troy and New York newspapers, and also a conductors' duplex ticket punched from Irvington to Tarrytown. Coroner Frost has charge of the body.

Ask our salesmen to show you the remnants which we are selling at suit to order $14.00, coat and vest $10.50, trousers $3.50. They are, without exception, the greatest value ever offered. Former prices were, suits $16.00 to $40.00, coats and vests $12.00 to $30.00, trousers $4.00 to $10.00.

Trimmings and workmanship to be of our standard quality.

PROTECTED WITH A YEAR'S GUARANTEE OR YOUR MONEY BACK.

ARNHEIM,

Broadway & 9th St.

THE GENUINE
JOHANN HOFF'S
MALT EXTRACT
MAKES
FLESH AND BLOOD
AVOID SUBSTITUTES

SHIPPING AND THE MAILS

Miniature Almanac—This Day.

A. M.		P. M.		P. M.
Sun rises...4:57	Sun sets...7:16	Moon sets...8:38		

High Water—This Day.

A. M.		A. M.		A. M.
S. Hook...9:17	Gov. Isl'd...9:38	H. Gate...11:27		
P. M.		P. M.		P. M.
S. Hook...9:28	Gov. Isl'd...9:48	H. Gate...11:37		

Outgoing Steamships.

TUESDAY, AUG. 3.

	Mails Close.	Vessels Sail.
Cherokee, Charleston		3:00 P. M
Havel, Bremen	7:00 A. M.	10:00 A. M
New Orleans, Costa Rica	3:00 P. M.	4:00 P. M.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 4.

Alamo, Galveston		3:00 P. M.
El Sol, New Orleans		3:00 P. M.
Friesland, Antwerp	10:00 A. M.	12:00 M.
Fontabelle, St. Thomas	1:00 P. M.	3:00 P. M.
Grenada, Grenada, Trinidad, and Tobago	12:30 P. M.	3:00 P. M.
Orizaba, Havana	11:00 P. M.	3:00 P. M.
Majestic, Queenstown and Liverpool	9:00 A. M. *10:30 A. M.	12:00 M.
St. Paul, Southampton	7:00 A. M. *9:00 A. M.	10:00 A. M.

THURSDAY, AUG. 5.

Caracas, La Guayra	11:00 A. M.	1:00 P. M.
Etona, La Plata C'ntries	10:00 A. M.	12:00 M.
Normannia, Hamburg	7:00 A. M.	10:00A. M.
Prinz Regent Luitpold, Bremen		12:00 M.

*Time supplementary mails close at General Post Office. Additional supplementary mails are opened on the piers of the American, English, French, and German steamers, and remain open until within ten minutes of the hour of sailing of steamer.

TRANSPACIFIC MAILS.

Mails for Australia, (except West Australia,) Hawaii, and Fiji Islands, per steamship Miowera, (from Vancouver,) close here daily up to Aug. 1 at 6:30 P. M. Mails for Hawaii, per steamship Australia, (from San Francisco,) close here daily up to Aug. 4 at 6:30 P. M. Mails for China and Japan, per steamship Belgic, (from San Francisco,) close here daily up to Aug. 8 at 6:30 P. M. Mails for China and Japan, per steamship Olympic, (from Tacoma,) close here daily up to Aug. 8 at 6:30 P. M. Mails for Australia, (except those for West Australia, which are forwarded via Europe,) New Zealand, Hawaii, Fiji, and Samoan Islands, per steamship Alameda, (from San Francisco,) close here daily up to Aug. 14 at 7:30 A. M., 11 A. M., and 6:30 P. M., (or on arrival at New York of steamship Campania with British mails for Australia.) Mails for China and Japan, (specially addressed only,) per steamship Empress of Japan, (from Vancouver,) close here daily up to Aug. 16 at 6:30 P. M. Mails for the Society Islands, per steamship Galilee, (from San Francisco,) close here daily up to Aug. 25 at 6:30 P. M. Transpacific mails are forwarded to port of sailing daily, and the schedule of closing is arranged on the presumption of their uninterrupted overland transit.

§Registered mail closes at 6 P. M. previous day.

Incoming Steamships.

TO-DAY, (SUNDAY,) AUG. 1.

Alianca, Colon, July 24.
Antilla, Nassau, July 28.
Buffalo, Hull, July 17.
Cherokee, Jacksonville, July 24.
El Norte, New Orleans, July 27.
La Champagne, Havre, July 24.
Marengo, Newcastle, July 10.
Schiehallion, Trinidad, July 23.

MONDAY, AUG. 2.

Alleghany, Port Limon, July 26.
City of Birmingham, Savannah, July 30.
Cuba, Liverpool, July 28.
Hudson, New Orleans, July 28.
Madiana, St. Thomas, July 28.
Manitoba, London, July 22.
Nomadic, Liverpool, July 28.
Rio Grande, Brunswick, July 30.
Yucatan, Havana, July 29.

TUESDAY, AUG. 3.

El Mar, New Orleans, July 29.
Georgian Prince, St. Lucia, July 27.
Kensington, Antwerp, July 24.
Kitty, Santa Martha, July 27.
Lampasas, Galveston, July 28.
Nacoochee, Savannah, July 31.
New York, San Domingo.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 4.

Croft, Dundee, July 21.
Iroquois, Jacksonville, Aug. 1.
Megantic, London, July 22.
Menemsha, Galveston, July 28.
Powhatan, Gibraltar, July 21.
Sirius, St. Lucia, July 27.
Vigilancia, Havana, July 21.
Wells City, Swansea, July 21.

THURSDAY, AUG. 5.

Andalusia, Hamburg, July 24.
El Monte, New Orleans, July 31.
Germanic, Liverpool, July 28.
Hekla, Christiansand, July 23.

FRIDAY, AUG. 6.

St. Louis, Southampton, July 31.
Ems, Gibraltar, July 28.

Arrived.

SS Europe, (Br.,) Robinson, London July 19, with mdse. to the New York Shipping Company. Arrived at the Bar at 7:40 A. M.

SS St. Paul, Jamison, Southampton July 24, with mdse. and passengers to the International Navigation Company. Arrived at the Bar at 8:03 P. M. and anchored at 8:54 P. M. July 30.

SS Myrtledene, (Br.,) Milburn, Shields July 17, in ballast to J. H. Winchester &

LEGAL ASPECT OF ALASKA

Public Land and Coal Laws Not Applied, and Mineral Laws Govern There.

HOW TO ACQUIRE TERRITORY

Laws of the United States Relating to Mining Claims and Rights Promulgated, Subject to Regulation—Pertinent Sections of the Measures.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—The misunderstanding and contentions regarding the laws that are applicable to Alaska, so far as lands and claims are concerned, were set at rest to-day by a statement made by Commissioner Hermann of the General Land Office. Many inquiries on this question have come to the Interior Department, and numerous applications have been made for copies of the public land laws, which, however, do not apply to Alaska. All this is due to the gold boom. The general land officials have taken much interest in the reports that come from the gold belt and have investigated the laws that govern there. Commissioner Hermann says there is no longer any question about which laws extend over Alaska, and that these laws are applicable:

(1) The mineral land laws of the United States; (2) town site laws, which provide for the incorporation of town sites and acquirement of title thereto from the United States Government to the town site Trustees; (3) the laws providing for trade and manufactures, giving each qualified person 160 acres of land in a square and compact form. The coal land regulations are distinct from the mineral regulations or laws, and the jurisdiction of neither coal laws nor public land laws extend to Alaska, the Territory being expressly excluded by the laws themselves from their operation. The act approved May 17, 1884, providing for civil government for Alaska, has this language as to mines and mining privileges:

"The laws of the United States relating to mining claims and rights incidental thereto shall on and after the passage of this act be in full force and effect in the district of Alaska, subject to such regulations as may be made by the Secretary of the Interior and approved by the President," and "parties who have located mines or mining privileges therein, under the United States laws, applicable to the public domain, or have occupied or improved or exercised acts of ownership over such claims shall not be disturbed therein, but shall be allowed to perfect title by payment so provided for." There is still more general authority.

Without this special authority the act of July 4, 1866, says: "All valuable mineral deposits in lands belonging to the United States, both surveyed and unsurveyed, are hereby declared to be free and open to exploration and purchase, and lands in which they are found to occupations and purchase by citizens of the United States and by those who have declared an intention to become such under the rules prescribed by law and according to local customs or rules of miners in the several mining districts, so far as the same are applicable and not inconsistent with the laws of the United States."

The patenting of mineral lands in Alaska is not a new thing, for that work has been going on, as the cases have come in from time to time, since 1881.

DOMINION'S YUKON POLICY.

Steps to Maintain Order—Telegraph Line Projected—Royalty Upon Ore Is Fixed.

MONTREAL, July 31.—The excitement over the discoveries of gold on the Yukon continues unabated, but the actual exodus of fortune hunters east of the Rock Mountains has been very slight. The published warnings of those who have been there, and the caution urged by the Interior Department at Ottawa, have had their effect, and most persons have decided to wait till next Spring before setting out for the North.

Meanwhile the Dominion Cabinet has been holding meetings, and has decided on certain lines of its Yukon policy. Regulations governing places of mining were promulgated by the Department of the Interior several months ago, before there was the absolute knowledge of the enormous richness of the mines in the Klondike, and these will be amended in some particulars. Steps will be immediately taken for the maintenance of law and order in the mining country. In addition to the twenty mounted police there at present, the Government will at once send up eighty more.

The officers of each detachment of police will be appointed stipendiary magistrates, so that means will be furnished for the administration of law and order promptly and satisfactorily. A strong customs and police post will be established a short distance north of the sixtieth degree of latitude, just above the northern boundary of British Columbia, and beyond the head of the Lynn Canal, where the Chilkoot Pass and the White Pass converge. This post will command the southern entrance to the whole of that territory. A strong detachment of police will be stationed there, and the necessary barrack accommodations will be erected. Further on small police posts will be established, about fifty miles apart, up to Fort Selkirk.

If it is possible to construct a telegraph line from the head of the Lynn Canal over the mountains to the first post just north of the British Columbia boundary, it would overcome the great present drawback of lack of means of Winter communication with the Klondike. It is accordingly the intention of the Government to ascertain the probable cost of the construction of such a line, and, if the project is found to be feasible, to put it into execution. The Government proposes also at once to get the approximate cost of a wagon road and of a narrow gauge railroad over the territory between the coast and the post beyond the mountains. The provisions of the Dominion Property act of the Northwest Territories will be extended to the Yukon country by an order in council, a Register will be appointed, and a land title office will be established.

The question of the amount of the royalty which the Dominion Government will exact from all ore taken from the soil has also been decided upon. This royalty will be 10 per cent. on all amounts taken out of any one claim up to $500 a week, and after that 20 per cent. This royalty will be collected on gold taken from claims already being worked, but in regard to all future discoveries the Government proposes that upon every river and creek where mining locations shall be staked out every alternate claim shall be the property of the Government.

Meanwhile, everybody is discussing possible new and shorter routes to the gold fields. A company has been organized in Toronto which proposes to build a line of railway north from Edmonton, on the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and by alternate stretches of lake and rail to reach the Klondike entirely through Canadian territory. The estimate of the probable cost of the project is given as some $20,000,000, and it is safe to say that it will never get beyond the discussion stage. Another route which is being mooted, and which seems to be more practicable, is from the headwaters of the Ottawa River to Hudson's Bay, and thence by the McKenzie River to the Arctic Ocean. The McKenzie River is known to be quite navigable for the greater part of its course; the unknown factor is the portage from the mouth of the McKenzie to the Yukon. So far however, the route by way of the White Pass, and thence down the Yukon River by boat, seems likely to afford the easiest and quickest means of travel.

CANADA'S MINING REGULATIONS.

Miners Can Get Grant to One Claim, but May Buy Any Number.

In the mining regulations recently issued by the Privy Council of the Dominion of Canada, the following appeared in reference to the rights of miners:

"No miner shall receive a grant for more than one mining claim in the same locality; but the same miner may hold any number of claims by purchase, and any number of miners may unite to work their claims in common upon such terms as they may arrange, provided such agreement be registered with the Gold Commissioner and a fee of $5 paid for each registration.

"Any miner may sell mortgage, or dispose of his claims, provided such disposal be registered with and a fee of $2 paid to the Gold Commissioner.

"Every miner shall, during the continuance of his grant, have the exclusive right of entry upon his own claim for the miner-like working thereof, and the construction of a residence thereon, and shall be entitled exclusively to all the proceeds realized therefrom; but he shall have no surface rights therein, and the Gold Commissioner may grant to the holders of adjacent claims such rights of entry thereon as may be absolutely necessary for the working of their claims, upon such terms as may to him seem reasonable. He may also grant permits to miners to cut timber thereon for their own use, upon payment of the dues prescribed by the regulations in that behalf.

"Every miner shall be entitled to the use of so much of the water naturally flowing through or past his claim, and not already lawfully appropriated as shall in the opinion of the Gold Commissioner be necessary for the due working thereof, and shall be entitled to drain his own claim free of charge.

"If the land upon which a claim has been located is not the property of the Crown, it will be necessary for the person who applies for entry to furnish proof that he has acquired from the owner of the land the surface right before entry can be granted."

BOUNDARY QUESTION AGAIN.

Senate Must Pass Upon the Present Treaty—Gen. Duffield Talks About the Fields.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—Nothing can be done more than already has been done toward marking the boundary line between Alaska and the British possessions along the one hundred and forty-first meridian until the Senate passes upon the boundary treaty now before it.

There is, however, no doubt of the location of the line along this meridian, and most people in the locality know where it is. The demarkation work was superintended by Gen. Duffield, Superintendent of the Coast and Geodetic Survey, on behalf of the United States. Gen. Duffield has spent considerable time in Alaska. He expresses the opinion that a railroad easily can be constructed from Taku Inlet to the Klondike gold fields, and believes that the enterprise will be worth undertaking, because of the richness of the mines.

"The gold," said Gen. Duffield, in discussing the question, "has been ground out of the quartz by the pressure of the glaciers, which lie and move along the courses of the streams, exerting a tremendous pressure. This force is present to a more appreciable extent in Alaska than elsewhere, and I believe that as a consequence more placer gold will be found in that region than in any other part of the world."

Gen. Duffield thinks the gold hunters on the American side of the line have made the mistake of prospecting the large streams instead of the small ones.

"When gold is precipitated," he said, "it sinks. It does not float far down stream. It is therefore to be looked for along the small creeks and about the headwaters of the larger tributaries of the Yukon. There is," he added, "no reason why as rich finds may not be made on the American side of the line as in the Klondike district."

ILL FEELING TOWARD CANADA.

Retaliatory Action Threatened for the Victoria Customs.

SEATTLE, Washington, July 31.—Prospective gold seekers in the north are aroused over the action of the Canadian Government in collecting duty at Victoria on every miner's outfit from the United States. A mass meeting has been called by the merchants and outfitters in this city to outline plans for retaliatory action. The idea is that this action of Victoria's Collector is not taken in the interests of collecting revenue but to try to compel parties to buy their outfits in Victoria. The Secretary of the Treasury will be memorialized, and requested to withdraw his order making Dyea a sub-port of entry. It was so designated, it is claimed, for the purpose of permitting British steamers to land freight and passengers there.

TO CONVOY A SHIPLOAD OF GOLD.

A Revenue Cutter Will Accompany the Portland from St. Michael's.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—Capt. Shoemaker of the Revenue Cutter Service recently received from P. B. Weare, President of the North American Transportation Company, a letter stating that their steamer Portland, with a large amount of treasure, is expected to leave St. Michael's, Alaska, for Seattle, Washington, between Sept. 30 and Oct. 10, and asking that she be convoyed between St. Michael's and Unalaska. The request has been granted, and Capt. Hooper, in command of the revenue cutter patrol fleet, has been directed to assign the Bear to this duty. In case the Bear for any reason cannot perform the service, the Rush will take her place.

The published report that the convoy had been requested through fear of Chinese pirates has afforded much amusement to naval officers, who are of opinion that some one's credulity has been imposed upon.

BUREAU OF LABOR'S INQUIRY.

Samuel C. Dunham Sent to Alaska by the Commissioner.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—Expert Samuel C. Dunham of the Federal Bureau of Labor left here to-day for the gold belt of Alaska where he will make an investigation and report in time for the projected Spring migrations.

Mr. Dunham has spent much time in the mining camps of the West, and for eleven years he has been one of the corps of experts of the Labor Bureau engaged in the investigation of special problems. He has been instructed by Commissioner of Labor Wright to make a critical inquiry into the opportunities for business, for investment of capital, employment of labor, wages, cost of living, best means of reaching the gold fields, climate, and kindred subjects.

He will go direct to San Francisco and will sail from there Aug. 9, taking the Juneau, Portland route and reaching the Klondike region about the middle of September. He will watch the Winter and early Spring work, and is expected to send material for a special report, which it is hoped will be published about March.

LEFT HIS WIFE FOR KLONDIKE.

A Young Bookkeeper with the Gold Craze Suddenly Disappears.

A story of the desertion of Mrs. R. S. Poston of 247 West One Hundred and Ninth Street by her husband last Thursday apparently adds another chapter to the history of the Klondike gold craze. Mrs. Poston believes that her husband has left for the gold fields, he having had the craze for several weeks.

The tale as told by Mrs. Poston is that her husband left her last Thursday morning to go to the office of his employers, Chapin, Trull & Co., wholesale liquor dealers. He held the position of bookkeeper with that firm at a salary of $18 per week. Mr. and Mrs. Poston had an engagement to dine with friends on Thursday evening. As Mr. Poston failed to keep the engagement, his wife went home and found that he had been there. On the table was a money order for $3, made out to Mrs. Poston, on each side of which was placed a large pear. Investigation showed that a large traveling bag was missing, together with a traveling robe and several other articles such as would be used on a long journey.

Mrs. Poston says her husband had $200 in cash on the morning of his departure, also a diamond ring valued at $800. On Friday morning she called on D. W. G. Sherman, who is in the employ of Chapin, Trull & Co., and learned from him that Mr. Poston had drawn his pay up to the end of the week. He left the office Thursday morning at 11 o'clock, saying he was going to Brooklyn and would return in an hour. Since then he has not been seen at the office. He remarked to John McNally, a business friend, that he was off for the gold fields, but it was thought at the company's office yesterday that he was still in the city.

Mrs. Poston says that she is left in destitute circumstances by her husband's desertion. With the exception of the money order for $3, she is penniless. She has a father and two brothers who live in La Salle, Ill. Her age is barely twenty-four, and she has been married four years. Her married life, she says, has always been a happy one. She has no children. She says she has made no effort through the police to find her husband.

Mr. Poston has been in the employ of Chapin, Trull & Co. for two years past, and has the reputation of being an efficient bookkeeper.

AN EXPLORING EXPEDITION.

Organized Here to Examine the Upper Alaskan Fields.

It was said yesterday that Burchard & Ingels, financial agents, of 35 Broad Street, have organized by private subscription an exploration expedition to the Upper Alaskan gold fields. Morgan Robbins, a Colorado mining expert and engineer, has been engaged to conduct the expedition and to examine and locate claims. The route will be that traversed by Lieut. Schwatska in 1889, and the distance will be covered in detachable caravans, completely equipped and provisioned for an extended prospecting tour. A doctor, an assayer, a mountain guide, and a cook will attend the party, which is to leave New York on the first of March, 1898.

MISSING LONG ISLAND BOYS.

Started by Way of Central Park for Klondike and Disappeared.

A story of two Long Island boys having started for the Klondike on July 24, via Central Park, was told yesterday at the Arsenal by Miss R. J. Hubbard of 46 South Ninth Street, Brooklyn. She is a relative of one of the lads, Charles Norman, aged thirteen, of Great River. The other is Leighton Day, also thirteen, of Islip. They have since been missing.

Miss Hubbard was informed that the boys had told their playmates on July 24 that they were going to the Klondike to get some of its gold. They would stop at Central Park, they said, to see the animals.

The Park police had not seen the boys, but they promised to look for them. Miss Hubbard described Norman as a light-complexioned boy, with light hair, blue eyes, and a scar on his forehead. He wore when he left home, gray knee trousers, a black checked shirt, a blue peaked cap, black laced shoes, and black stockings. A general alarm has been sent out for them.

AN ALASKAN GIRL IN CHICAGO.

Taken There by E. B. Weare to be Educated—Other Mission Girls Arrive.

CHICAGO, July 31.—Parsha Block, an Alaskan girl, eleven years old, has been brought here by E. B. Weare, to be educated. He found her on Attu Island, the most westerly possession of the United States.

He placed her for a time in the mission school on Unalaska Island. But she is to finish her education here. Five other mission girls came with her. They have gone to the Carlisle school.

The Elder Sails from Portland, Ore.

PORTLAND, Oregon, July 31.—The Oregon Railway and Navigation Company's steamer George W. Elder sailed for Dyea, Alaska, at 11 o'clock last night with 383 passengers, nearly all of whom are bound for the Klondike. She carried 1,300 tons of freight, her full capacity; 130 horses and burros, and 75 dogs. All day long hundreds of people congregated in the vicinity of Ainsworth dock, where the Elder was moored, and at 7 o'clock it was estimated that 10,000 were on the river bank or on the bridges to bid godspeed to the gold hunters.

Alki's Crew May Have Decamped.

PORT TOWNSEND, Washington, July 31.—In view of the fact that the steamer Alki, from Alaska, is past due, some credence is being placed in the statement of one of the steamer's crew while the ship was here, on the way north thirteen days ago. At that time one of the crew remarked that it had been arranged by the entire crew to desert the Alki at Dyea and strike across the summit for the Yukon Valley and the Klondike.

An Albany Company Formed.

ALBANY, July 31.—The Albany Gold Mining and Prospecting Company was formally organized here Thursday. It will apply for incorporation papers, being capitalized at $3,000. Its purpose is to send a representative to the Klondike region to stake off a syndicate claim. The representative is to receive one-quarter of the profits and will be bonded heavily. One thousand two hundred and forty dollars was subscribed in a short time.

JOINED THEIR HOSE SUPPLY.

Six Companies Fight Flames Under Difficulties on the Schow Farm in East New York.

A fire which started in one of the barns on the fifty-acre farm owned by Daniel and John Schow, and situated between Cozine Avenue and Linwood Street, in East New York, Brooklyn, early yesterday afternoon, gave six companies of firemen the hottest fight they say they have ever had, and showed their ability to win success under discouraging difficulties.

The farm is dotted with substantial barns, filled with grain and farming implements. John, who was in his house at the time, was first to notice flames breaking through the shingles of the two-story barn lying just to the east. He wasted no time in mounting a horse and reaching the fire-alarm box in Linwood Street and New Lots Road. Within a quarter of an hour after he had sent in the alarm, a fire company arrived. They saw that they had a heavy contract on hand, and rang in two more alarms. Six companies and two trucks were on the scene in half an hour more. They were obliged to run a hose through engine relays for three-quarters of a mile, by way of Linwood Street. It was no easy matter to keep the main dwelling from catching fire, with only one stream of water to draw on, and that blowing furiously from the east, but by dint of placing men at short intervals over its roof, and hauling up buckets of water by relay workers, the building was preserved even from a scorching.

Meanwhile, the farm hands had gotten vehicles, horses, cows, pigs, other animals, and almost all of the farming implements out. But the burning building came down with a crash, and the flames spread to two adjacent barns and both of them collapsed within a few minutes. A fourth one also caught fire, but here the blaze was quickly extinguished, and the conflagration was practically at an end.

August Schow, a brother of the proprietors, created some added excitement by rushing into the house after valuable papers in the course of the fire fight, and succumbing to the heat. He was carried out, holding on to his papers like grim death, and was revived by fresh air and liberal douses of water.

Another mishap was the breaking down of a horse attached to Truck No. 12, in the deep sand on Linwood Street. The truck had to be pushed to its destination.

The police patrol of the Seventeenth Precinct reached the scene soon after the flames broke out, and were of great service to the firemen. No one knows how the fire originated, as the barn which was first found burning had been unoccupied since morning. The loss was about $3,000, fully covered by insurance.

Had No Work, Killed Himself.

Robert Skazel, thirty-three years old, an unmarried man who occupied a furnished room at 332 Park Avenue, Hoboken, committed suicide yesterday by hanging himself to a hook over the door of his room. He had become despondent because he could not find work. He came from Austria three months ago and had no relatives in this country.

Unknown Boy Drowned.

While gathering driftwood yesterday afternoon at the foot of Seventh Street, Long Island City, an unknown boy about fourteen years of age lost his balance and fell into Newtown Creek and was drowned. The boy was dressed in a brown suit, and it is believed that he came from Greenpoint. His body was not recovered.

Hood's Pills

Stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure biliousness, headache, dizziness, sour stomach, constipation, etc. Price 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

POND'S EXTRACT

The Old Reliable Remedy

FOR ALL PAIN.

USED INTERNALLY AND EXTERNALLY.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS!

CAPT. MERRY'S REJECTION

A Plan to Send Him as Minister to Costa Rica Considered in Washington.

OLD TREATIES AND NEW STATE

No Way at Present to Send a Representative to the Greater Republic of Central America, Which May Also Fall Through.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—The State Department officials are trying to unravel the tangle which the Nicaraguan mission has got into, since Capt. Merry of California has been pronounced persona non grata by the Diet of the Greater Republic of Central America. It appears that when Roderiguez was received by President Cleveland, the President stated that the treaties with the States comprising the new Government would be continued, and the United States would look to the States for their fulfillment.

This position, it is understood, has since been confirmed by the State Department, and in dealing with those countries treaties made with the separate Governments are considered in force and binding. Neither the President nor the State Department wished to take any steps which might be considered as objecting to the organization of the several Governments of Central America into a single Government so long as this step was to their interest, but at the same time the Administration did not want to abrogate our treaties with these Governments by the recognition of our Minister accredited to all the States involved.

In this connection it is said that a way may be found by this Government to overcome the protest of the Diet of Central America, which, as now constituted, includes the Governments of Nicaragua, Salvador, and Honduras, by sending Capt. Merry to Costa Rica and having the United States Legation established at the capital of that State, Costa Rica being one of three States of the mission to which he was accredited.

It is said at the department that there is no way in which this Government can send a Minister to the Greater Republic of Central America as there is no provision of law or appropriation for a Minister, and even if this was done, Costa Rica and Guatemala, which have not yet joined the federation, would be without Ministers from the United States, as Costa Rica is now included with Nicaragua and Salvador and Guatemala with Honduras. By sending the Minister of the three first-named republics to Costa Rica and the Minister to the last two to establish his legation in Guatemala, the matter might rest until there could be further legislation, or until the Central American States adjusted their form of government.

The recent treaty by which the five States agreed to form a Government may never be ratified, so it is said by those who have received reports from that section. By the terms of the treaty the chief of the five States was to come from each country in alphabetical order and serve one year. It has since been learned that the President of Costa Rica has said that this would not be satisfactory, and that he would not consent to it unless the terms of treaty were modified so as to allow him to be chief for six years and then the head of the Government go to Guatemala for six years.

While it is not known that the President of Guatemala has joined with Costa Rica in this matter, those well informed concerning the situation in Central America think that both countries will refuse to ratify the treaty and that the scheme for a Central American Union with all these States will fail. It is also said that the failure of the five States to organize may have its effect upon the Greater Republic of Central America, and letters from Central America intimate that it is doubtful if the Diet, so called, can be much longer maintained. It was with these features in view that the suggestion was made that Capt. Merry should be sent to Costa Rica until the affairs of the several Governments were settled, or until the objections which have been raised against him are withdrawn. Before another Minister is appointed, it is believed this Government will urge the withdrawal of the objections, and there may be considerable diplomatic correspondence on the subject before there is a final settlement.

THE YELLOW FEVER GERM.

Discoveries and Deductions of Dr. Sanarelli of Montevideo.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—Surgeon General Wyman of the Marine Hospital Service has had translated the account written by Dr. Sanarelli of Montevideo of his discovery of what he claims to be the yellow fever germ, and which he calls the icteroid bacillus. The doctor dwells upon the difficulty of making sure of results because of the numerous microbes found in yellow fever patients.

The particular germ which he holds to be responsible for yellow fever, Dr. Sanarelli says, is found in the blood or tissues, and not in the gastro-intestinal cavity. He notes the fact, however, that in yellow fever, as in typhoid, the digestive tract is the seat of abundant bacilli coli, but he does not associate those with the real yellow fever microbes. He concludes, therefore, that the virus of yellow fever does not reside in the intestinal tube, "and that its toxin, instead of being absorbed by the intestinal walls, is elaborated in the interior of the organs and in the blood."

HORSES AND SUGAR BEETS.

Secretary Wilson to Study These Subjects on a Western Tour.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—Secretary Wilson of the Department of Agriculture will spend his vacation, which he will take in August, in traveling through Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, the Dakotas, and Montana, with the object of studying the resources of these States for rearing horses suitable for the European armies. The Secretary has written to United States Ministers, and has requested some Americans traveling abroad, to give him information regarding the exact qualifications demanded for the army horses of Europe, and when this information is received a farmer's bulletin will be issued, with a view to having this country do more in supplying the demand than it has in the past.

The only objection to horses raised on the plains of the West as army horses for European countries lies in the fact that the animals are not large enough. The Sioux pony possesses all the qualities of health and hardiness that could be desired, and it is believed that by proper feeding and by the introduction of heavier stock on the sire side it can be brought up to the required size. Mr. Wilson believes that if stockmen and farmers can grow the horses needed to recruit the cavalry of European countries they will get a good price for them.

Secretary Wilson will also look over the States in which he will spend his vacation with a view to seeing what can be done for the development of the beet industry.

Fourth-Class Postmasters.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—Fourth-class Postmasters were appointed to-day as follows:

New York—Cherry Creek, R. C. Bullock; Elmer, Adam Kandle; Galeville, H. W. Cole; Kendall, C. F. Spring; Marion, Thomas Geer; Sodus Point, J. C. Emery.

New Jersey—Alloway, R. W. Batten; Monroeville, Randolph McFarland.

TARIFF INCREASE FIGURED

Average Duty Now 54.66 Per Cent., as Against 40.10 Under the Wilson Act.

WOOL AND SUGAR IN THE LEAD

Big Increases Also in the Rates on Earthenware and Glassware and Agricultural Products—Estimates of Increases in Revenue.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—The comparison of the present tariff law with the Wilson act, authorized by Congress, has been completed. It was made by Charles H. Evans, who has been engaged in some capacity in the preparation of all the Tariff bills with which Congress has dealt since 1872. The comparison is made in rates expressed in ad valorem terms between the present law and the Wilson law.

The statement places the average duty rate under the new law at 54.66 per cent. ad valorem, as against an average of 40.10 under the Wilson law, the averages being figured upon the basis of values in 1896. The schedules show the following increases in percentages: Chemicals, from 28.33 to 30.67; wools and woolens, 42.72 to 86.54; silks, 46.06 to 53.41; earthenware and glassware, 35 to 52.47; metals, 38.11 to 49.24; sugar, 40.94 to 74.16; tobacco, 109.06 to 121.90; agricultural products, 22.44 to 38.42; spirits, &c., 61.54 to 68.83; cotton manufactures, 42.75 to 52.33.

Some of the increases expected in revenue are as follows: Chemicals, from $5,619,239 to $8,423,084; earthenware and glassware, from $8,006,889 to $12,303,148; metals, from $13,196,416 to $17,487,482; woods, from $605,749 to $2,439,536; sugar, from $29,910,703 to $54,207,642; agricultural products, from $7,727,614 to $14,587,691. These estimates are based upon the supposition that the value and volume of imports will remain the same.

DUTIES ON THREAD AND YARN.

Deputy Collector Couch Settles a Tariff Puzzle Temporarily.

The experts of the Collector's and the Naval Officer's Departments have differed in opinion in regard to the proper construction to be put on Schedule I of the Dingley Tariff act, or rather on Paragraph 302.

This deals with cotton thread and carded yarn, warps, or warp yarn, &c. As Special Deputy Collector Joseph J. Couch puts it, "Too many cooks spoiled the broth." Constant tinkering with this section in Congressional committees, it is asserted, made a muddle of this paragraph. For instance, in regard to colored products, No. 20 under the act pays 6 cents a pound duty. But No. 21, because of the assessment, "one-fourth of 1 cent per number per pound" should pay but 5¼ cents per pound. No. 79, at this rate, pays 19¾ cents. But the imposition of three-tenths of 1 cent per nummer per pound above this number makes the rate for No. 80 24 cents per pound.

Mr. Couch discussed the discrepancies with the experts and Col. Dudley F. Phelps, the law authority of the Custom House, and yesterday gave this decision to govern the imposition of duties until another ruling is had from Washington or from the Board of General Appraisers:

Class 1. Unbleached Yarns—All numbers to 15 inclusive, 3 cents per pound.

Class 2. Same—Nos. 16 to 30 inclusive, 1-5 cent per number per pound. Thus No. 16 would be assessed at 3 1-5 cents per pound, No. 17 at 3 2-5 cents, and so on to No. 30, 6 cents.

Class 3.—Same—No. 31, upward, ¼ cent per number per pound. Thus No. 31 would be 7¾ cents, No. 32, 8 cents, and so on.

Class 1. Colored Yarns—All numbers to and including 20, 6 cents per pound.

Class 2. Same—Nos. 21 to 79, inclusive, ¼ cent per number per pound. Thus No. 21 pays 5¼ cents, No. 22, 5½ cents, and so on to No. 79, 19¾ cents.

Class 3. Same—No. 80 and above, 3-10 cent per number per pound. Thus No. 80 pays 24 cents, No. 81, 24 3-10 cents, and so on.

As will be seen, the letter of the new tariff law is adhered to.

ENGLAND AND THE ZOLLVEREIN.

New Anglo-German Treaty Proposed—Tariff War Out of the Question.

BERLIN, July 31.—The Norddeutsche Allgemeine Zeitung says that simultaneously with Great Britain's denunciation of the commercial treaty with the German Zollverein Sir Frank Lascelles, the British Ambassador, proposed a new treaty.

The Borsen Courier says:

"The general opinion in official and commercial circles is that an agreement will be reached between England and Germany on the tariffs. A tariff war is altogether out of the question. There are too many interests at stake on both sides."

Sugar Planters Raise Wages.

NEW ORLEANS, July 31.—Leon Godchau, the owner of seven sugar plantations in Louisiana and the largest sugar producer in the United States, has telegraphed to the managers of his several places to advance the wages of all field labor 16½ per cent., the advance to commence Aug. 1. In sugar circles the opinion is general that this advance will be conceded by all the planters to labor employed in sugar culture or manufacture. The skilled laborers employed in the sugar houses or refineries are paid according to the price the sugar commands, and will get an increase in wages of from 20 to 30 per cent. as compared with last year.

Government Loss of Revenue.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—The Bureau of Statistics, Treasury Department, has prepared a statement showing the estimated loss of revenue to the Government on account of increased imports during the months of March, April, May, and June, 1897, in anticipation of the increased duties imposed by the new tariff act. The aggregate net loss is estimated at $32,698,427.

Germans on the Dingley Law.

BERLIN, July 31.—The comments of the German press upon the Dingley tariff are extremely acrid, but great satisfaction is expressed at the fact that large quantities of German goods were sent to the United States in anticipation of the occurrence.

While wishing to revenge themselves upon the Americans, the most Chauvinistic journals are not blind to the fact that reprisals on the part of Germany would surely prove boomerangs.

Norway Retaliates.

CHRISTIANIA, July 31.—The Storthing has authorized a maximum customs tariff against all countries according less favorable treatment to Norwegian products and ships than is accorded to other countries.

Railway Mail Service Promotions.

WASHINGTON, July 31. — Alexander Grant, Chief Clerk of the Railway Mail Service, was to-day appointed Assistant General Superintendent of that system, succeeding Lilburn T. Myers of Virginia, resigned to accept transfer as Chief of the Division of Inspection of the Second Assistant Postmaster General's office. A. S. Roberts of Texas, Chief of the Inspection Division, and John A. Chapman, now in the Interstate Commerce Commission, have been appointed Assistant Superintendents of the Railway Mail Service on special assignments to inspect the star-route service.

DOINGS OF THE PRESIDENT.

A Few Callers Received Yesterday and Engagements Made for the Coming Week.

PLATTSBURG, July 31.—Another cloudy day prevented enjoyment by the President of much outdoor freedom, there being intermittent showers throughout the day. He took a long walk this morning about the grounds, and while he was at the steamboat wharf the steam yacht Washita came into the harbor with ex-Gov. Woodbury and party from Burlington, Vt. Mr. Woodbury was greeted cordially by the President, who was introduced to the other members of the party, including Henry W. Putnam, Jr., of New York, owner of the Washita; Mrs. F. P. Morhous, Miss Putnam, Miss Irene Putnam, Miss Anna Putnam, Miss Dorothy Norton, and E. P. Woodbury.

The party all went up the hill together to the hotel, and Mr. Woodbury took luncheon with the President, and his friends were introduced to the Presidential party. It was arranged that President and Mrs. McKinley, Vice President and Mrs. Hobart, Gen. and Mrs. Alger, and Secretary and Mrs. Porter should visit Burlington on Aug. 9, going by the yacht Washita. The President and other gentlemen of the party will be the guests of Mr. Woodbury, while the ladies will remain on board the yacht as the guests of Mr. Putnam.

With military promptness the officers of the Seventy-first Regiment, of Infantry, some thirty in number, appeared at 12 o'clock to-day, the time set for their reception, and were presented to the President in one of the parlors of the hotel. They were very cordially received by the President, and before they left he had consented to review the regiment at an early date, possibly Monday. During the reception of the officers the regimental band occupied the adjoining veranda and discoursed sweet music. Secretary Alger personally complimented Conductor Clarke, and the President sent word to him that he would be pleased to hear the band as often as their duties would permit.

Among the other callers to-day was the Rev. Francis B. Hall, who was a famous military Chaplain during the war. The President also shook hands with a veteran cavalryman by the name of Clingman. During the day the Rev. A. H. Eaton, pastor of the Plattsburg Methodist Episcopal Church, and Alfred Guilmord, President of the village of Plattsburg, made the President a short visit, and he accepted their invitation to attend divine service at the Methodist Church in the village to-morrow with Mrs. McKinley.

COLUMBIA'S QUICK RETURN.

Arrived on Friday Morning and Departed for Hamburg Yesterday Afternoon in Normannia's Place.

The Hamburg-American steamship Columbia, which arrived in this port from Hamburg Friday morning, left yesterday afternoon on her return voyage. Her early departure was owing to the Normannia of the same line cracking her shaft last Thursday during the dock trial of her engines just previous to sailing, necessitating a postponement of her sailing date.

Immediately after the landing of the Columbia on Friday preparations were begun for her return trip. Her passengers were hurried off, and the work of taking out her cargo began. A hundred stevedores finished the task during Friday night and the taking on of the Normannia's cargo began at once.

Meantime the staff of stewards and their assistants began the task of replenishing the larder of their vessel and the taking aboard the thousands of pieces of linen used during the voyage. This work was kept up day and night without intermission, and meantime the giant task of getting aboard and stowing the 2,800 tons of coal required for the trip was being pushed forward unceasingly. Six big coal barges were taken alongside of the steamer at noon on Friday and 150 men working constantly, finished their heavy task at noon yesterday.

Few if any of the 310 men and officers attached to the steamship took any sleep Friday night, their manifold duties in the emergency precluding any thought of rest. The work was practically ended at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon when the 500 belated passengers began to arrive, and at 4 o'clock the big steamer drew away from her dock as thoroughly equipped as though she had been as usual a week at her pier.

EAST SIDE POOR INDIGNANT.

Nathan Straus Not Permitted to Distribute Free Medicated Milk at Third Street Pier.

Much indignation is felt among the poor people of the East Side at the action of the Dock Commissioners in refusing permission for the sale of medicated milk, at the old depot, established by Nathan Straus, at the Third Street pier. Mr. Straus has every Summer for seven years afforded the poor of the city an opportunity to purchase at a nominal charge medicated milk, and the pier at Third Street was one of the places from which this milk was dispensed by his agents. The nominal charge is made to those who can pay it, but those who are unable to do so receive the milk on presentation of coupons from St. John's Guild, Dispensary authorities, and the Summer Corps of the Board of Health Department. So many people are met with by the last named to whom the milk is a god-send that they never go out without a supply of coupons, each of which entitles the holder to a free milk.

Since the city put a recreation pier at Third Street and made arrangements for providing concerts five evenings and two afternoons each week, the privilege which Mr. Straus had enjoyed of using a part of the dock as a milk depot has been withdrawn. The Dock Commissioners obtain the music at cheaper rates and in return give permission to their lessees, Rich, Maeder & Joyce, to run a soda-water and refreshment stand. Notwithstanding that it has been urged that the sale of the milk in no way competed with the musical and refreshment caterers, the Dock Commissioners, as well as their lessees, object to a renewal of the Straus permit on the ground that it would interfere with the profits of the holders of the refreshment privileges.

The feeling is general that the Dock Commissioners are indifferent to the benefits conferred on the very poor by the philanthropy of Mr. Straus, and the partnership between the city and their lessees on the Third Street pier is severely commented upon.

CONFRONTED TWO BURGLARS.

Walter Halsey Stood Up to His Task, but the Men Escaped.

Walter Halsey, nineteen years old, of 286 Bergen Avenue, Jersey City, went home from a euchre party at 2 o'clock yesterday morning. As he was about to retire he heard a noise in the dining room. Procuring a revolver from his room, he went down stairs. As he entered the dining room he found himself confronted by two men. One fled, but the other attacked him, dealing him a heavy blow on the head with a knife sharpener before Halsey could use his pistol.

The burglar then fled, but as he ran out of the door Halsey fired two shots at him. The burglar clapped his left hand to his right shoulder, but continued his flight and escaped. The pistol shots attracted policemen, but the only trace they could find of the burglars was a bundle containing wearing apparel, some jewelry, and several pieces of silverware.

The Knee Pants Makers' Strike.

Max Pine, the leader of the striking Knee Pants Makers, started out yesterday to work as a picket, and was accompanied by a dozen other pickets. They went to several shops where non-union men were working, and generally managed to send in messengers who brought out the workers to the sidewalk, and then Pine did not have much difficulty in convincing them that it was in their interest to strike for better wages and fewer hours' work. Those men who struck at once joined the union.

Wanted Him Sent Back.

Frederick Ragge, a young German who arrived last week on the steamship Persia, was such a dissolute and worthless youth that his parents shipped him to his American uncles. Those relatives appeared at the Barge Office yesterday and told the officials that Fred was entirely too "swift" for them, and asked the Board of Special Inquiry to kindly send him back to the Fatherland.

Chinese Rivers Opened.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—United States Minister Denby at Peking has informed the Department of State that the West River and the Wuchonfu were officially opened to foreign trade and navigation on July 3.

POSTUM CEREAL.

Healthy Mind, Healthy Body.

Both brought about by....

Postum Cereal Food Coffee.

CUSHMAN BROS. CO., 78 Hudson St., Sales Agents.

WHITELAW REID ARRIVES

The Special Ambassador to the Queen's Jubilee Returns on the St. Paul.

EX-MAYOR GILROY ON BOARD

He Says that He Feels Sure that Tammany Will Win at the Coming Election If It Puts Up a Fair Candidate.

The steamship St. Paul arrived here yesterday morning after a trip of six days eleven hours and fourteen minutes, with 388 cabin and 205 ste

EDDIE BALD BEATS COOPER

Crosses the Tape a Length Ahead of Kiser at the Manhattan Beach Bicycle Races.

KISER BREAKS TRACK RECORD

He Made the Half Mile Exhibition in Fifty-two Seconds—Trouble Over Two-Mile Handicap Professional Event in Second Heat.

Eddie Bald is king. His defeat of Tom Cooper in a deciding third race for a one-thousand-dollar purse yesterday afternoon won him the crown in the Bald-Cooper-Kiser triumvirate. It was the chief feature in the feature-crowded National circuit race meet of the Riverside Wheelmen at Manhattan Beach, and 5,000 spectators jumped to their feet and yelled until their voices were husky as the great professional shot over the tape, a length ahead of Kiser and two lengths ahead of his great rival, Cooper.

The ovation to the winner was given at the finish of as lively a meet as has been held in the section this season. A decision by the judges in the two-mile professional handicap event provoked a scene of confusion and noisy protest that threatened to stop the progress of the racing. Yells of derision, hooting, and loud-voiced witticisms at the expense of the judges continued for fully twenty minutes, and it is doubtful if another event could have been started after the outbreak occurred. An exhibition of trick riding was introduced immediately after the announcement of the unpopular decision, however, and the opportunity for testing the temper of the crowd was not presented.

Kiser's Great Riding.

Earl Kiser's superb riding was yet another prominent feature of the afternoon. After riding to qualify in the trial heats of the one-mile professional scratch event, he rode again to qualify in the semi-finals of the same race, and, with little intermission, appeared and broke the half-mile Manhattan Beach track record. In this he was paced by the fast Riverside quad, which was not speedy enough for him. At the turn for the home stretch his front wheel lapped the rear wheel of the quad, and he continued to draw ahead, finishing on a line with his pacemakers. His time was 52 seconds flat, bettering by 2 3-5 seconds the former track record of Charlie Earl Kiser later ran a heat in the two-mile professional handicap, and his phenomenal endurance enabled him to come in behind Bald for second place in the big professional one-mile scratch finals.

Four amateur and two professional events were on the card presented by the Riverside Wheelmen, and entered in competition were the pick of the country's professionals and of the local amateurs. The temperature and weather conditions were of the finest. A gentle sea breeze was on first, but it died away to almost a dead calm. But one spill occurred during the afternoon, and only two riders were thrown out of the event, the two-mile handicap amateur, by the accident. Neither was hurt. H. C. Custer was noted by the referee for discipline on the ground of riding in Sunday and unsanctioned meets, and he will probably receive a severe term of suspension.

Albert Mott, Chairman of the National League of American Wheelmen Racing Board, was the referee, and he officiated very satisfactorily. Among the judges were Commissioner Avery D. Andrews and City Magistrate Charles E. Simms, Jr., while heading the list of time keepers was W. S. Bull, Secretary-Treasurer of the State Division, League of American Wheelmen.

The One-Mile Scratch.

The strong array of professionals in the one-mile scratch event drew attention to the race, even before it was announced that in the finals Cooper and Bald would decide the ownership of the $1,000 for which two heats were run last Thursday at Bay City, Mich., without deciding it. Five heats were run in all. Kiser, Titus, Eaton, and Ray MacDonald were among those in the first, and Titus disproved the reports that his speed was a fact of ancient history by taking the lead in the last heat with Cooper to do it, and winning the heat.

In the second heat was Eddie Bald, in company with Goodman of the Riversides, Murphy of Brooklyn as pacemaker, F. C. Hoyt of the Boston Press Cycling Club, and others. Bald and Hoyt were the first two in, Bald leading by two lengths. Major Taylor, the nervy negro rider from Cambridgeport, Mass., made his début in the third heat, and rode a beautiful race, winning against some fast riders to the joy of the bleachers. O. L. Stevens won the fourth heat, with F. A. Macfarland second, and J. M. Chapman of Atlanta, Ga., in for pacing.

In the fifth heat were a batch of favorites. "Tom" Cooper, "Barney" Oldfield, Arthur Gardiner, and "Tom" Davis, with "Al" Newhouse in to pace. On the stretch, Cooper jumped to the van and thought he had it all his own way, but Gardner crept up and passed him on the dash. Both were a long way ahead of their companions. In the semi-finals, Bald, Hoyt, and Gardner were placed in the same heat, and finished in the order named, with two yards' distance between each man. Major Taylor was much in evidence, at least to secure a second place, for the dusky lad was half a length ahead of him at the finish mark, and won the heat. After Kiser came Cooper.

Bald Defeats Kiser and Cooper.

Ray McDonald paced the final heat. Kiser caught the pace, Bald hugging his wheel closely, with Major Taylor comfortably near. Cooper was riding toward the rear, watching to see that the way in front was not blocked. In this order the great racers burned two laps. As the pace dropped out, Cooper tried to catch a place in the lead, but the head men livened up into a hot gait that kept Cooper about where he had been riding. On the stretch he made a heroic spurt for the race and the $1,000 purse, but is was not within his power. Bald crossed first, then Kiser, then Cooper, and fourth, the plucky Major Taylor.

Before this event had been decided, in the second heat of the two-mile handicap professional event, the apparent dead heat of F. C. Hoyt of the Press Cycling Club of Boston and F. A. MacFarland of San José, Cal., gave rise to one of the most extensive displays of divided opinion ever seen on the track. Hoyt had qualified for the finals by winning the seventh and last place with an allowance of forty yards. MacFarland had started from scratch, and was second man in his heat. With the crowd he was a favorite, and on the first two laps of the final heat was heartily cheered as he passed the stands. As he struck out from a back place in the last lap, he gained nearly a length on the field, and the race looked safe for him. When within twenty-five yards from the tape, Hoyt shot ahead, and, to the spectators, seemed to have run at least a foot better than a dead heat with MacFarland. The judges held a long conference, and it was announced that Hoyt was the winner, with MacFarland second. A roar of protest arose, and the announcer could not be heard. "MacFarland won it!" was shouted by a thousand voices. The yelling continued through an exhibition of trick riding, and broke out spasmodically in a later race.

With the judges it was three to two in favor of Hoyt. Judges Simms and Morrison were emphatically of the opinion that MacFarland had won, while Judges Prial and Pittman were equally emphatic he had lost. Commissioner Andrews was undecided at first, but when Referee Mott took his poll he declared for Hoyt.

In the amateur events R. A. Miller, the Greater New York champion, was prominent, and in the tandem, one-mile event, riding with O. V. Babcock of the Harlem Wheelmen, won the race. George Reith of the Riverside Wheelmen was a great amateur favorite, and secured two seconds. Summaries:

One-Half-Mile, Novice, Amateur, Four Heats.—First Heat—Won by H. J. Longatta, Newark; second, W. J. Berryman, New York; third, Ferdinand Dzuiba, New York. Time—1:20 1-5.

One-Mile, Scratch, Amateur, Four Heats.—Final Heat—Won by C. M. Ertz, Riverside Wheelmen, second, George Reith, Harlem Wheelmen; third, H. Y. Bedell, Riverside Wheelmen. Time—2:22 3-5.

Two-Mile Handicap, Amateur, Three Heats.—Final Heat—Won by Fred W. Rich, Brooklyn, 60 yards; second, George Reith, Harlem Wheelmen, scratch; third, A. T. Fowler, Riverside Wheelmen, 210 yards. Time—4:51 1-5.

Half-Mile Exhibition Against the Track Record of 0:54 3-5.—By Earl Kiser, paced by Riverside quad. Time—0:52.

One-Mile Tandem Handicap, Amateur, Two Heats.—Final Heat—Won by R. A. Miller, Greenwich Wheelmen, and O. V. Babcock, Harlem Wheelmen, (scratch;) C. M. Ertz, Riverside Wheelmen, and H. Y. Bedell, Riverside Wheelmen, (20 yards,) second; Charles O'Connor, K. G. C., and W. H. Owen, S. B. W., (scratch,) third. Time—2:07 3-5.

Two-Mile Handicap—Professional—Two Heats—Final heat won by F. C. Hoyt, P. C. C., Boston, (60 yards;) second, F. A. MacFarland, San José, Cal., (scratch;) third, Barney Oldfield, Buffalo, (120 yards.) Time—4:48 1-5.

One-Mile Scratch—Professional—Five Heats and Semi-Finals—Final heat won by Eddie Bald, Buffalo, N. Y.; second, Earl Kiser, Dayton, Ohio; third, Tom Copper, Detroit, Mich. Time—2:10.

The principal officials were: Referee—Albert Mott, Chairman National Racing Board. Judges—P. P. Prial, W. R. Pittman, Member New York State Racing Board; Avery D. Andrews, New York Police Commissioner; Charles E. Sims, Jr., City Magistrate, and R. B. Morrison, Captain Harlem Wheelmen. Timekeepers—W. S. Bull, Secretary-Treasurer New York State Division, League American Wheelmen; Robert Stoll, New York Athletic Club; James E. Sullivan, New Jersey Athletic Club, and Robert Gentle, ex-Chief Consul New Jersey State Division. Chief Marshal, Matthew Gibb, Century Wheelmen; Clerk of Course Charles H. Weeks, Riverside Wheelmen; Official Handicapper A. G. Batchelder, League American Wheelmen, and Starter E. A. Powers, Riverside Wheelmen.

TENNIS AT LONGWOOD.

Eastern Championship in Doubles Won by the Englishmen—Larned Defeats Wrenn.

BOSTON, July 31.—The Longwood tennis tournament rounded out this afternoon with two of the finest matches seen in the East this Summer, which resulted in a defeat of the champion, R. D. Wrenn, by William H. Larned in five exciting sets, while at the same time Mahony and Nisbet, the two British players, won the Eastern championship in doubles by defeating G. L. Wrenn and Whitman in an equally brilliant five-set match. The victory of the Englishmen means that they will meet the Western champions at Newport next month for the championship of the United States, with a good show of winning.

The score on the Larned-Wrenn match was: 6—2, 9—7, 2—6, 4—6, 6—2. Mahony and Nisbet defeated Wrenn and Whitman by the following score: 9—7, 9—7, 2—6, 4—6, 6—3. The two matches drew the largest crowd of the week, and from the time the Larned-Wrenn match started at 2:30 o'clock until Mahony and Nisbet walked off the field the Eastern champions in doubles just before dark the excitement was intense.

In his match with Wrenn Larned accomplished what he has tried so many times to do and failed, by playing a long, exhausting five-set match and keeping up his courage and brilliant play until the last game was decided. Throughout the match Larned, as he has in all his other matches, proved himself Wrenn's superior in all points of the game. His net play was dashing, his drives from the back of the court clean and sure, while he handled Wrenn's high lobs as he had never done before.

The final match in the Eastern championship in doubles was started shortly before 4 o'clock and held the attention of the spectators until nearly 7 o'clock. G. L. Wrenn and M. D. Whitman, the former a younger brother of the champion, were matched against Mahony and Nisbet, and the young Americans soon showed that their team work was equal to the brilliancy of the foreigners' play.

The first two sets were long and brilliant, but, wholly exhausting, and the older players seemed to feel the effects of the game more, and allowed the third and fourth sets to go to the Americans. In the fifth, however, the foreigners rallied and won the match. Throughout Nesbit was the better of the British pair, his service being terrific, while Whitman was far ahead of young Wrenn.

SOME FINE CRICKET GAMES.

The Champion New Jersey Team Adds Another Victory to Its List—Other Contests.

Local cricketers rejoiced yesterday to see the sun. All the scheduled matches of both the Metropolitan District Cricket League and the New York Cricket Association were played, and there were some excellent contests.

The chief game of the day was played at Prospect Park, where the champion team of the New Jersey Athletic Club added another victory to its long list by defeating the Manhattans by 102 runs. M. R. Cobb was in fine form with the ball for the winners and secured 6 wickets for 18 runs, which should insure him first place in the bowling averages. F. F. Kelly did the best batting of the game, with a hard-hit innings of 37, while J. F. Curran added 29, W. F. Lewis 20, and H. C. Clark 16.

The totals were: Manhattan, 43; New Jersey Athletic Club, 145.

The Brooklyn Cricket Club achieved yesterday the first victory obtained over the champion Paterson team since the latter organization has been a member of the New York Cricket Association, at Paterson, the margin being a narrow one of 13 runs. W. H. Rose bowled in fine form for the winners, and secured 6 wickets for 34 runs, while S. B. Standrast played a fine innings of 40, and also took 3 wickets for 7 runs. For Paterson, W. Clarkson's 16 was top score, but W. Hindle and C. Kerry also added doubles.

The totals were: Paterson, 81; Brooklyn, 94.

The Columbia Club played its association championship game against the Manhattan second eleven at Central Park, and sustained a defeat by 26 runs in a low-scoring game. W. Adam and E. McKittrick, who made 10 each, were the only double-figure scorers in the first innings, while H. Rushton and W. Beardall got there in the second effort.

The totals were: Manhattan, 45, and 39 for 6 wickets; Columbia, 19.

The New York Cricket Club received a visit from the Bridgeport team, at Central Park, and it treated the visitors to considerable leather chasing before the day was over. E. A. Skyne hit out in great shape for the winners, for an inning of 40, while C. Sneath added 20, and J. D. Rourke 17. The totals were: Bridgeport, 28; New York, 108.

The Kings County Club played its championship game of the association with Kearny, on the grounds of its opponents, and gained an easy victory by 81 runs. C. T. Toddings was in great form with the willow for the winners, and contributed a hard-hit innings of 49, while E. Smith played carefully for 22, and G. Williams added 12 and T. Farrand 16. The totals were: Kings County St. George, 115; Kearny, 34.

The Yorkville Club, which has been carrying everything before it recently at Central Park, received a check there yesterday, in merely galloped, winning by twenty lengths from his stable companion.

The handicap brought together a good field of seven horses, with Ben Brush and Flying Dutchman most fancied. The start was a good one, but in the first furlong there was a lot of crowding, in which Havoc and Hugh Penny suffered. Flying Dutchman cut out the pace to the far turn, where old Sir Walter headed him and assumed command.

Ben Brush was in trouble before the three-quarter pole was reached, but struggled on. Flying Dutchman, too, showed signs of distress, and quit at the head of the stretch.

The race then resolved itself into a drive between Sir Walter and Havoc, in which the former lasted long enough to win by a head. Ben Brush finished third, but pulled up lame, and Rondo stopped before the race was half run because of a burst blood vessel.

In the other three races the winners had easy tasks.

Details of the racing are as follows:

FIRST RACE. — Highweight Handicap. Three-quarters of a mile. Bernadillo, 118 pounds, 5 to 1 and 6 to 5, (Sherrer,) won easily by a length; Orlon, 120, 4 to 1 and 4 to 5, (Taral,) second; Xmas, 123, 4 to 1, (Doggett,) third. Hafling, 126, 6 to 5, (Lewis,) also ran. Time —1:17½.

SECOND RACE.—For two-year-olds. Five furlongs. Woodford filly, 114 pounds, 7 to 10 and out, (Taral,) won easily by a length and a half; San Antonio, 110, 2 to 1 and out, (Sherrer,) second; Benroe, 110, 5 to 1, (W. Martin,) third. Time—1:05¾.

THIRD RACE.—Midsummer Handicap, for three-year-olds and upward. One mile. Sir Walter, 112½ pounds, 6 to 1 and 2 to 1, (Taral,) won in a drive by a head; Havoc, 110, 8 to 1 and 2 to 1, (Lewis,) second; Ben Brush, 126, 6 to 5, (Sims,) third. Flying Dutchman, 124, 3 to 1, (Martin;) Tripping, 95, 100 to 1, (Maher;) Hugh Penny, 107, 30 to 1, (O'Donnell,) and *Rondo, 101, 5 to 1, (Thorpe,) also ran, and finished in the order named. Time—1:44.

*Rondo burst a blood vessel and pulled up.

FOURTH RACE.—For three-year-olds and upward. Seven furlongs. Knight of the Garter, 103 pounds, 2 to 1 and 2 to 5, (Maher,) won in a gallop by six lengths; Domitor, 105, 2 to 5 and out, (Thorpe,) second; Hurl, 98, 29 to 1, (Garrigan,) third. Sleepy Belle, 96, 30 to 1, (O'Donnell,) also ran. Time—1:30.

FIFTH RACE.—The Saratoga Green Steeplechase; full course. Royal Scarlet, 137 pounds, 1 to 3 and out, (English,) won in a canter by twenty lengths; April Fool, 149, 1 to 3 and out, (Veatch,) second. Bob Neely, 171, 4 to 1, (C. Browne,) Lady Lightfoot, 157, 7 to 1, (Dunlap,) and King Michael, 149, 10 to 1, (Pine,) also ran, but all fell. Time—6:33.

Following are the entries for Monday's races:

FIRST RACE.—Five furlongs. The Huguenot, Bell Punch, Flax Spinner, San Venado, San Antonio, Merlin, Tyrian, Hairpin, Sir Gamain 122 pounds each; Ironia, White Eyes, and Ruby Lips 119 each.

SECOND RACE.—Selling. Six furlongs. Libertine 123 pounds, Patrol, Hugh Penny 120 each, Ameer 115, Richmond 108, Lord Zeni and Xmas 114 each, Bernardello 111, Lela's Cuckoo 109, Regulator 107.

THIRD RACE.—One mile. Sunny Slope 121, Challenger, Salvado, and Domitor 114 each, Ross O., George H. Ketcham 111 each, Royal Rose 109, Green Jacket and Herdelberg 106 each.

FOURTH RACE.—Selling. One mile and a furlong. Joe Miller 113 pounds, King Stone and Carib 108 each, Shasta Water 101.

FIFTH RACE.—Selling. Five furlongs. Swango 119 pounds, Blue Beard 108, Madrian 104, Mills, Troll, and Spencer 102 each, Juliana, Lavantura, and Crocket 99 each.

TROTTING AT PARKVILLE.

Great Interest Aroused by Offutt's Fine Effort in the Free-for-All —Fine Day and Big Crowd.

Another fine day brought out a good crowd at Parkville yesterday afternoon. It was the last of the three days' meeting of the Parkway Driving Club. In the judges' stand were A. Benson, L. A. Burke, Secretary of the Driving Club of New York, and Christopher Fitzgerald. John F. Cornell acted as starter, and managed admirably the large fields in both races. He brought the drivers to their senses in the second heat of the free-for-all by fining Herbit, Wolff, and Barry $5 each.

Interest centred in the free-for-all trot and pace, and it was a horse race from start to finish. Six pacers and four trotters composed the field. The brown stallion Orangelander, by Greenlander, went lame in scoring for the first heat, and was withdrawn. Speculation on the race was brisk, Emma Offutt selling at even money against the field. Rebus sold well as second choice.

Vixen, 2:13, a pacer with a lot of speed, but very unsteady, developed a surprise in the first heat. She got off well, and, once in front, there was nothing good enough to head her. Rebus made a gallant effort, but a break settled his chances. On the home stretch the brown gelding Smith, 2:13, came along with a burst of speed that landed him in second place, a good length behind Vixen, who covered the mile in 2:14¾, the fastest of the race, and only a quarter of a second slower than the track's race record, made by Rebus two years ago. The record for the track was placed at 2:13¾ two years ago by Gillette, in a trial against time.

Mr. Cornell got the free-for-allers off quickly in the third heat, although he left Gillette badly in the rear. Emma Offutt had the speed of the lot, and never lost the pole, trotting in beautiful fashion from start to finish. The struggle for the place between Rebus and Smith was simply superb, and as the two came thundering down the stretch head and head the spectators shouted in their excitement. The fourth heat was by all odds the greatest contest seen at Parkville for many a day. Emma Offutt left her feet at the first turn, and the crowd rose as one man and shouted, "Offutt's beaten!" Inch by inch Offutt crept up, and rounding the second turn she was in behind Rebus, with Smith lapped on the outside, awaiting a chance to rush through. In the brush down the stretch on the first round Rebus left his feet and Offutt was again in front. In the backstretch Gillette, G. T. Bedford's game trotter, moved up and was soon at Smith's wheel, and it began to look as if the black gelding would, after all, have something to say in the division of the money. When Offutt, Smith, and Gillette turned into the stretch it was either's heat. The game daughter of Gambetta Wilkes was beginning to show signs of distress, and Herbit had to go to the whip. She responded splendidly and shook off her challengers, winning by a length. Gillette went at a break fifty yards from the wire, and Smith slipped into second place by dint of a liberal use of whip, hand, and foot on the part of Driver Barry.

Emma Offutt was a very successful campaigner through the Grand Circuit last year. Her greatest achievement was winning the Merchants and Manufacturers' Stakes, worth $8,000, at the Detroit Blue Ribbon meeting. She took her record, 2:11½, at Columbus last year. She is now owned by John T. Dingee, a Brooklyn man.

The 2:30 class, trotting, race went off in straight heats, the roan gelding Barney S. having too much speed for his field. Wonderful and Allie Tare made a spirited fight for second place in the summary. Wonderful, in the last heat, barely saved her distance.

After the race C. A. Mayer, a New Yorker, bought Barney S. for $1,000. He will use the gelding on the road.

Financially, the meeting was not a success, although it is probable that when a settlement is made a very small balance will be found on the right side. There will be a three days' meeting at Huntington, L. I., beginning Aug. 10.

Summaries follow:

2:30 Class, Trotting.—Purse $200.

Barney S., rn. g., (Seery)	1	1	1
Allie Tare, b. g., (Devy)	4	2	2
Wonderful, g. m., (Swan)	2	3	6
Hal, b. g., (O'Connor)	6	4	3
St. Joe, ch. g., (Nichols)	3	6	5
Mollie Walton, br. m., (Hendrickson)	5	5	4
Saltello, b. g., (Driscoll)	dis		

Time—2:25¾, 2:26½, 2:26¾.

Free for All, Trot or Pace.—Purse $300.

Emma Offutt, br. m., by Gambetta Wilkes, dam Delta, by Mambrino Star-tle, (Herbit)	6	1	1
Smith, br. g., by Peoria, (Barry)	2	3	2
Rebus, b. g., by Chesterwaad, (Kane)	4	2	3
Gillette, blk. g., by Cyclone, (C. E. Bedford)	3	4	6
Annie E., b. m., by Detractor, (Driscoll)	8	5	4
Will Kerr, b. g., by Ethan Wilkes, (Sinnot)	9	7	5
Sir Eld, blk. g., by Storm, (Whipley)	7	6	7
Vixen, b. m., (Sarrent)	d	s	
Kauvar, b. g., (Wolff)	5	dis	

Time—2:14¾, 2:15, 2:15, 2:17.

SHOOTING AT LONG BRANCH.

Ballard Wins the Country Club Cup at Elkwood Park.

LONG BRANCH, July 31.—The principal event decided on the Elkwood Park traps to-day was the contest for the Country Club Cup. The conditions were twenty birds, $20 entrance, handicap rises, 40 per cent. to winner, 30 to second, and 20 to third. But three of the eleven contestants finished. Ballard, who killed twenty straight, won the silver cup and $88; Daniel Bradley received $66, and Yale Dolan $44. The other contestants were Murphy, Hoey, Gagnon, Watress, Roebling, Travis, Daly, and Patten.

Murphy captured the initial event—$5, miss and out—with six kills. Ballard, Daly, and Bradley tied in the second—$5, miss and out—and divided. Dolan, Daly, and Ballard also divided in a miss-and-out event.

Dr. G. S. Gagnon of Chicago and Walter R. Patten of Pleasure Bay were matched to shoot a 100-bird match for $500 a side, to be decided Aug. 10 at Elkwood Park.

PREMIER WON AT AQUEDUCT

Showed that He Knew When the Bookmakers Laid a Good Price Against Him.

LIKE THE FRIAR'S SHOWING

Mr. Pettingill Makes a Couple of Bad Starts for the Public to Remember Him By When There Is no Racing Here.

Some of the gossips in the paddock at Aqueduct claim that Premier will not run kindly for Jockey Sims, and that was the excuse given for the horse's defeat, when, as an odds-on favorite, he was badly beaten by Double Quick and by Marsian, a 100-to-1 shot, on Monday. Whether or not Premier is such an intelligent horse as to be able to discriminate between jockeys remains a question, but the fact that he has judgment enough to know when the bookmakers are laying a good price against him was proved to the satisfaction of visitors to Aqueduct yesterday.

The conditions of yesterday's race were the same as those of Monday, with the exception that Premier had more weight up yesterday, that an inferior jockey rode him, and that his price, instead of being 1 to 2 was 4 and 5 to 1. On Monday he was disgracefully beaten. Yesterday he won easily, his jockey having only to sit still and keep him going straight. In his recent performances Premier somewhat resembles the nervous Friar, for his price yesterday had a steadying effect on his nerves, with the result that his owner, "Jimmie" McLaughlin, took enough out of the ring to make a comfortable trip to Saratoga.

Starter Pettingill, of course, could not think of absenting himself from the public for a week without giving them a small token, by which he would be remembered when there will be no racing in the vicinity of New York, so he gave a couple of the starts which have caused the public to speak of him with much warmth since the opening of the racing season.

In the opening race his start was a very poor one, with three of the seven starters as good as left at the post. One of them, Marsian, threw his jockey, Makin, and ran over the course without a rider.

The third race, however, furnished the opportunity Mr. Pettingill sought. He made a start which will cause him to be well remembered until next week, when he will start again at Brighton Beach. The favorite in this race—Miss Penny—was well played, but a lot of money was sent in on Briar Hill, with the result that at post time his price had been forced down from 10 to 1 to 4 to 1.

Pettingill sent the field away with Briar Hill five lengths behind and standing still. The colt, however, who seems to have a great burst of speed, went after the van, and, overhauling them at the head of the stretch, passed one after another in quick succession. The start cost him the race, however, for he could not get up better than a neck behind the favorite at the finish.

Lambent was played for a "good thing" in the sixth race, at a mile, and would probably have won but for the sharpness of the midget, O'Connor, who rode Counsellor Howe. Lambent was on the rail all the way through the stretch, and once Counsellor Howe headed her, little O'Connor kept close and pinned Lambent against the rail, so that her jockey could not use his whip or spurs. In this manner Counsellor Howe won by a head, with The Dipper only a head behind Lambent. Dean, who rode Lambent, made a claim of foul against Counsellor Howe, but the Stewards would not allow it.

Rey del Tierra, Sallust, and St. Ives had easy victories in their races.

Details of the racing, with the order in which the horses finished and the betting against each of the starters, are as follows:

The Summaries.

FIRST RACE.—For three-year-olds and upward that have run and not won at this meeting; selling allowances. Purse of $400, of which $70 to second, and $30 to third. About seven furlongs. Time—1:26½.

1—Yankee Doodle, E. W. Purser's b. c., by Prince Royal-Manzanita, 4 years, 102 pounds, 4 to 5 and out .....(Clawson)
2—Thomas Cat, D. Anderson's c., 3, 107, 7 to 2 and 7 to 5 .....(Hirsch)
3—Alarum, R. C. Doggett's b. g., 4, 110, 10 to 1. .....(Penn)

Prompt, 99, 40 to 1, (Wapshire;) Hanwell, 110, 6 to 1, (Van Kuren,) and Nedjed, 96½, 50 to 1, (Coyle,) also ran and finished in the order named.

Marsian, 101, 6 to 1, (Makin,) ran, but threw his jockey and did not finish.

Won easily by a length and a half; eight lengths between second and third.

SECOND RACE.—For three-year-olds; selling allowances. Purse of $400, of which $70 to second and $30 to third. One mile. Time—1:44.

1—Rey del Tierra, E. W. Purser's b. c., by Prince of Norfolk-Haidee, 101 pounds, 1 to 2 and out .....(Clawson)
2—Sagavin, David Gideon's b. c., 104, 5 to 1 and 2 to 1 .....(Harrison)
3—Mohawk Prince, T. J. Healey's ch. g., 94, 4 to 1 .....(Corbley)

Won easily by a length; three lengths between second and third.

THIRD RACE.—For two-year-olds which have run and not won at this meeting; selling allowances. Purse of $300, of which $70 to second and $30 to third. Five furlongs. Time—1:02¾.

1—Miss Penny, Hunter & Kurtzick's b. f., by Tenny-Fair Vision, 95 pounds, 1 to 4 and out .....(Thompson)
2—Briar Hill, Atkin & Lottridge's br. c., 95, 4 to 1 and 6 to 5 .....(Clawson)
3—Ma Petite, E. Fleischmann's b. f., 103, 8 to 1 .....(Harrison)

Eileen D., 86, 10 to 1, (O'Connor;) Indian Summer, 90, 6 to 1, (Corbley,) and Bundy, 99, 50 to 1, (Wapshire,) also ran and finished in the order named.

Won in a drive by a neck; four lengths between second and third.

FOURTH RACE.—The Carter Handicap, for three-year-olds and upward. Purse of $600, of which $100 to second and $50 to third. One mile and a sixteenth. Time—1:49.

1—Premier, J. McLaughlin's ch. c., by Sir Modred-Premium, 4 years, 114 pounds, 4 to 1 and 8 to 5 .....(Coyle)
2—Storm King, W. Landsberg's blk. c., 3, 112, 7 to 1 and 5 to 2 .....(Porter)
3—Sun Up, W. M. Barrick's ch. h., 5, 115, 6 to 5 .....(Hirsch)

Deersiayer, 116, 4 to 1, (Penn;) Volley, 110½, 7 to 1, (Perkins;) Divide, 105, 10 to 1, (Harrison;) Flames, 90, 10 to 1, (Dean,) and Double Quick, 112, 6 to 1, (Swanson,) also ran and finished in the order named.

Won in a drive by a length; a head between second and third.

FIFTH RACE.—For maiden two-year-olds. Purse of $300, of which $70 to second and $30 to third. Five furlongs. Time—1:03.

1—Sallust, R. C. Doggett's b. g., by Salvator-Lydia, 110 pounds, 8 to 5 and 1 to 2 .....(Penn)
2—Redde, J. Hynes & Co.'s b. g., 109, 6 to 1 and 2 to 1 .....(Hirsch)
3—La Gitana, L. S. & W. P. Thompson's ch. f., 109, 4 to 5 and 3 to 5 .....(Powell)

Ennomia, 103, 8 to 1, (Van Kuren;) Lerete, 109, 8 to 1, (Coyle;) Dealer, 109, 5 to 1, (Pickering;) Beekman, 109, 10 to 1, (Garrigan,) and May Frances, 109, 20 to 1, (Harrison,) also ran and finished in the order named.

Won easily by three lengths; a length between second and third.

SIXTH RACE.—For three-year-olds and upward which have not won this year; selling allowances. Purse of $300, of which $70 to second and $30 to third. One mile. Time—1:43.

1—Counsellor Howe, W. C. Daly's b. c., by Highland Chief-Ettarre, 4 years, 97 pounds, 8 to 1 and 5 to 2 .....(O'Connor)
2—Lambent, M. Clancy's b. f., 4, 97, 9 to 10 and out .....(Dean)
3—Purse Proud, Horace Theobald's b. c., 3, 85, 3 to 1 .....(Clawson)

Hi Daddy, 87, 4 to 1, (Thompson,) and Pearl Song, 102, 10 to 1, (Wapshire,) also ran and finished in the order named.

Galilee, 102, 8 to 1, (Hirsch,) ran, but broke down and did not finish.

Won in a drive by a head; the same distance between second and third.

SEVENTH RACE.—For maiden two-year-olds. Purse of $300, of which $70 to second and $30 to third. Five furlongs. Time—1:03¾.

1—St. Ives, W. C. Daly's ch. c., by St. Florian-Ida West, 112 pounds, 3 to 1 and even money .....(Perkins)
2—Spunwell, Atkin & Lottridge's br. c., 112, 4 to 1 and 7 to 5 .....(Clawson)
3—The Dipper, E. W. Purser's b. c., 112, 4 to 5 .....(Porter)

Vigenta, 112, 5 to 1, (Penn;) Tinkler, 112, 10 to 1, (Wapshire;) King Max, 112, 10 to 1, (Harrison;) Pocketbook, 112, 10 to 1, (Midgley,) and Princess India, 109, 8 to 1, (Hirsch,) also ran and finished in the order named.

Won handily by a length; the same distance between second and third.

THE SARATOGA RACES.

Good Track, Attractive Programme, and a Large Crowd.

SARATOGA, July 31.—Plenty of sunshine, a good track, and an attractive programme combined to draw a large crowd to the race track to-day. The principal events on the programme were the Midsummer Handicap at a mile, and the Saratoga Green Steeplechase over the full steeplechase course.

The second of these events brought out an exciting contest, but the steeplechase was robbed of all semblance of a race, when three of the five starters fell, leaving only Royal Scarlet and April Fool, both owned by the Hitchcocks, to finish. Royal Scarlet

GIANTS WON IN THE NINTH

A Few Timely Base Hits Turned the Tide in Favor of the New Yorks.

KENNEDY BECAME UNSTEADY

He Made a Wild Throw at a Critical Stage of the Game That Allowed the New Yorks to Score the Winning Run.

How the Clubs Stand.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent.
Boston	56	24	.700
Baltimore	52	26	.667
Cincinnati	50	27	.649
New York	47	31	.603
Cleveland	44	35	.557
Philadelphia	40	44	.476
Pittsburg	37	43	.463
Chicago	37	47	.440
Louisville	36	48	.429
Brooklyn	34	46	.425
Washington	29	50	.367
St. Louis	21	62	.253

Results of League Games Yesterday.

New York, 4; Brooklyn, 3.
Boston, 7; Washington, 6.
Baltimore, 8; Philadelphia, 2.
Chicago, 7; Pittsburg, 6.
Cleveland, 6; Cincinnati, 3.
Louisville, 11; St. Louis, 6, (first game.)
St. Louis, 7; Louisville, 5, (second game.)

Games To-day.

Cleveland in Cincinnati.
Louisville in St. Louis.

A baseball game is never lost until the last man is retired in the ninth inning, no matter how great the opposing team's lead may be. This was demonstrated at Eastern Park yesterday afternoon before a crowd of more than 12,000 enthusiasts, when the New Yorks won the game from the Brooklyns at the eleventh hour. The home team had the game 2 to 0 until the final inning, and it looked as though the Giants would be compelled to suffer their first shut-out of the season. A large portion of the New York delegation had begun to move toward the gates. Then came a change, followed by scenes that are seldom seen at a ball game.

Meekin, the first New Yorker to the bat in the ninth inning, smashed a clean single into centre field. It was a signal for every New York rooter in the big crowd, and the din when Meekin reached first would have done justice to a typical college assemblage. The noise seemed to infuse the Giants with fresh energy, but it had a disastrous effect upon the home team, particularly Kennedy. Van Haltren followed with a base hit that sent Meekin to third. Tiernan hit a bounder toward first base that La Chance allowed to get away from his clutches, and Meekin crossed the plate and Van Haltren raced to second base. Joyce's sacrifice advanced each runner a base. Davis's hard hit was partly stopped by Kennedy, and Smith gathered up the ball and lined it to first before Davis, but Umpire O'Day called the New Yorker safe. Van Haltren had scored the tying run in the meantime, and Tiernan reached third. Gleason hit a long fly to Jones in right field, and Tiernan raced across the plate, Davis going to second. The excitement at this stage beggars description. People in the grand stand who had never met before hugged each other in the excitement. On the field the New York players were turning handsprings and acting like a lot of maniacs.

It was right here that Kennedy, the Brooklyns' pitcher, lost control of his thinking machinery, and allowed the Giants to score what proved to be the winning run. Van Haltren, who knows a trick or two about baseball, tried an old game on the Brooklyn pitcher, and it worked like a charm. He was coaching at third base, and while the excitement was at its height he made a dash for the plate. Kennedy, thinking that Van Haltren was really scoring, threw the ball, but there was nobody to take it. Grim being too busy wrangling with the umpire. The ball rolled to the stand and Davis scored from second. A number of people who saw the play thought that Kennedy had deliberately thrown the ball at Umpire O'Day while the latter had his back turned. This was not the case, though, and Manager Barnie Reed Kennedy for his stupid work. The Brooklyns made a bold bid for victory in their half of the ninth, but were disposed of after scoring one run.

Kennedy pitched an excellent game, allowing but five hits and not a base on balls, but he lost his head when he came to the final inning. In the eighth inning the New Yorks were retired on three pitched balls.

The Brooklyn team played well, particularly Jones. The latter made two catches which resulted in double plays, and were the only notable features of the game. Meekin was in good form, and was admirably supported. Van Haltren's catch of Jones's long fly which retired the Brooklyns in the ninth, was a grand play. Had the ball evaded Van Haltren, it would have netted Jones a home run and won the game for Brooklyn, as Griffin was on first at the time. After the game Manager Barnie of Brooklyn gave Umpire O'Day a severe lecture. O'Day's work was very poor yesterday.

Donnelly, the Giants' new third baseman, did not take part in the game as was expected. He wore a uniform and sat on the bench. Walter Wilmot, who will join the Giants on Monday, is down to play left field in the place of Holmes. President Freedman says that the adding of two new players to the team does not mean that any of the old players would get notice to quit. Score:

BROOKLYN	R	I	B	P	O	A	E
Griffin, cf	1	2	3	0	0		
Jones, rf	0	1	3	2	0		
Anderson, lf	0	0	0	0	1		
Shindle, 1b	0	0	0	0	7		
La Ch'ce, 1b	0	0	1	6	3	1	
Shoch, 2b	0	1	0	1	6	0	
Grim, c	0	1	2	2	0	0	
Kennedy, p	0	1	1	1	0	1	
Smith, ss	0	0	1	1	0	1	
Total	3	7	27	17	4		

| NEW YORK. | R | I

ERASTUS WIMAN, CITIZEN

He Completes His Naturalization After Waiting for Twenty Years.

WANTS TO VOTE FOR SETH LOW

Why He Delayed—Will Use His New Privilege to Advocate Development of Staten Island and Interior Trade with This City.

After more than twenty years of continuous residence in the United States Erastus Wiman has become a citizen. In September, 1877, he declared his intention of becoming a citizen, and yesterday at 9 A. M. he took out his naturalization papers before United States Commissioner Lyman.

A reporter for THE NEW YORK TIMES called on Mr. Wiman last night at his home, in St. George, S. I., and asked him to give his reasons for this long delay.

"Three reasons," said he, "have influenced me. First, so far as the relations between the United States and Canada are concerned, there is no longer any necessity for attesting one's loyalty by denying the privilege of citizenship in the advocacy of a trade relation between the two countries. This has been the principal obstacle to my becoming a citizen long ago; namely, such influence as I had in the advocacy of a commercial union between the United States and Canada was far greater coming from me as a British subject than it would have been as an American.

"The success of the Liberal Party in Canada, however, made it absolutely certain that the slightest indication on the part of the United States for better trade relations would be immediately responded to. Liberal principles and loyalty go hand in hand; and in the face of this fact to deny myself the high privilege of American citizenship would be absurd.

"The immediate occasion for my action is that on Aug. 2 the time for my naturalization expires, and if I should become a citizen after that date I could not vote in the coming municipal election, and I feel a great interest in the first election and in the early steps for the establishment of the relations of Richmond Borough to the greater part of the city. A lifetime and a fortune spent in the development of this borough, especially in its ferries and water Front, entitle me to render a public service in the perfecting of these relations, and without being a citizen this would be impossible.

"There is no reason why, if the city takes the control of the ferries in Staten Island that reduces the fares to 2½ cents, and runs boats each way every ten minutes, there should not be an increase of 50 per centum in the travel between Staten Island and New York. In the fifty-eight square miles of territory we have here, many places suitable for homes of working men could be utilized and the congested condition of New York relieved at least in a measure."

Mr. Wiman gave as his third reason his desire to participate in the next municipal campaign. He declared himself in thorough sympathy with the movement to bring forward the candidacy of Seth Low, and said that he would give him his cordial support.

"I shall deem it a privilege," said he, "to cast my first vote for a man who deserves so well of his fellow-citizens for the high public services which he has rendered on so many different occasions."

In addition to this, Mr. Wiman said that his citizenship would be a great help toward carrying out his purpose in connecting the coast with the interior of the continent by way of the Erie Canal. "This great artery of commerce," he concluded, "can be made the means of a far more extensive traffic with Canadian towns, as well as interior cities of the Union, and I will certainly utilize the privileges accorded me by my citizenship to further any project that will tend to develop the resources and facilities of this great State."

KING GEORGE'S ABDICATION.

Anticipated if Greek Finances Are Put Under European Control.

PARIS, July 31.—It is rumored that the possible abdication of the King of Greece has inspired the following dispatch from Athens:

"It is stated on good authority that in the event of a proposal looking to the establishment of foreign control of Grecian finances being adopted by the powers, the King will make a declaration of exceptional gravity."

BERLIN, Aug. 1.—The Post says:

"Russia and Germany have counseled Greece to submit to the conditions imposed by the powers. M. Ralli, the Premier, replied loftily that Greece would never accept the idea of financial control proposed, and that she would help herself."

Welsh Fusiliers Start for Crete.

LONDON, July 31.—A dispatch from Malta says that 400 Welsh fusiliers started for Crete this morning.

MARCUS R. MAYER TALKS.

Says that Sir Henry Irving and Ellen Terry Are to Separate.

Marcus R. Mayer, who arrived yesterday on the steamship St. Paul, said that he made arrangements while in London with Olga Nethersole to manage her American tour this season. Mr. Mayer gave some interesting gossip regarding the separation of George Edwardes and Augustin Daly and the theatrical relations of Henry Irving and Ellen Terry, who, it is rumored, are to separate.

He said that Williamson & Musgrave, the Australian managers, had secured control of the Shaftesbury Theatre, which shows the importance of England's capital as a theatrical centre. James Musgrave is very friendly with Charles Frohman and was interested with the Frohman-Hayman combination in the production of His Excellency." The fact that these managers, who are both Americans, have gained a foothold in London augurs well for American attractions.

ARRESTED FOR SCORCHING.

First Woman Prisoner Taken to the Bicycle Squad Headquarters.

August Schmidt, thirty-two years old, a hotel proprietor at 411 Western Boulevard, and his sister, Louisa, twenty-one years old, were arrested last night at the Boulevard and Eighty-second Street for scorching. They were on a tandem. Bicycle Policeman Ormsby had to chase them five blocks before overtaking them. When she saw she was under arrest Miss Schmidt became hysterical and implored her brother to give a fictitious name. He laughed and treated the matter lightly.

They were taken to the Bicycle Squad Headquarters, on Broadway, near Fifty-eighth Street. Miss Schmidt is the first woman arrested since the headquarters of the squad were opened, and she was treated very kindly by Sergt. Sweeney and the policemen at the place. Mr. Landers was accepted as security for the appearance of the two prisoners in Yorkville Court this morning.

DINNER FOR THE HOBARTS.

Vice President Entertained by Lispenard Stewart at Newport.

NEWPORT, R. I., July 31.—A dinner was given this evening in honor of Vice President and Mrs. Hobart by Lispenard Stewart at his villa, White Lodge, on Bellevue Avenue.

The guests included Gov. and Mrs. Elisha Dyer of Rhode Island, Chauncey M. Depew, Mrs. William Astor, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Webster, Mr. and Mrs. J. Townsend Burden, Senator and Mrs. Calvin S. Brice, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony J. Drexel, Mrs. Robert Goelet, Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, Mrs. Thomas Hitchcock, Edgerton L. Winthrop, and James Van Alen.

Award of City Bonds.

Deputy Controller Lyon has awarded to Vermilye & Co. and Kuhn, Loeb & Co. the entire issue of city bonds, for which bids were received Thursday. Their bid of 105,912 was for the entire issue or none, and was greater than the highest aggregation of the other bids.

BRASS CHEEK IN POLITICS.

Claim that Workers at Primaries Are Rewarded, While Party Men of Brains Are Ignored.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

Now that about all the good Federal appointments pertaining are made or promised, and most of the self-assumed prominent original McKinley men are placated in fat places, it will not be obtruding to say a word on the subject of "Brass Assumption and Cheek in Our Politics," which I would like to have you place as the heading of this letter. I do not write as a disappointed office seeker, for such is not the case. I have neither applied for nor sought in any way, directly or indirectly, any office or place since 1880, after the election of Gen. Benjamin Harrison.

I am also on friendly terms of acquaintance with all the appointees, so that I have no animus or object in writing this letter beyond the purpose, and sole purpose, of showing that the men who do practically nothing outside of voting at the primary convention and election get, as a general rule, about all the important offices, while those that work earnestly and honestly in the intellectual field, and furnish the party with principles, logic, arguments, and ideas—measuring the wants of the country and the means to supply—rarely secure substantial recognition in obtaining high positions. But, happily, we have had two exceptions to this rule here in Brooklyn this year. One is Gen. Woodford and the other Judge A. W. Tenney. For many years both of these gifted and distinguished citizens stumped the country grandly and successfully, propounding the principles of the Republican Party and its claims to power, yet none of the leaders of the local machine here ever had a kind word to say about either. This year, however, Senator Platt smiled on Gen. Woodford, and after a long struggle he secured for him the mission to Spain. I am glad of the appointment.

But the appointment for which the President, and he alone, deserves the greatest thanks, and which will be longest remembered by all good citizens to his credit, is that of Judge Tenney, who is easily the foremost Republican of Brooklyn, and the peer of the best men in our State. Yet this great man, who did more to bring about our consolidation with New York than any other dozen men, who is recognized and honored in almost every State of our Union as among the very first of our Republican orators; yet, I say, this sterling, able, manly man could not have secured, even three short weeks ago, the very smallest recognition from either wing of our sham party leaders here.

President Knows Tenney.

But the President happened to know Tenney, having frequently battled with him side by side for Republican principles, and he gave him the best, as he deserved it, of all the offices here. Both parties thought they had this man politically buried forever less than one short month ago. He now stands a good chance to become the Republican nominee for Mayor of the Greater New York this Fall. Who can name a stronger or more worthy candidate? He practically led the contest for consolidation, and should be the first Mayor of the united city.

There are more than 100,000 Republicans in both cities who will not vote for Mr. Low. Messrs. Low and White caused the defeat of Mr. Blaine in 1884 and damaged the country with Grover Cleveland. Besides, he is a free trader and not a Republican. In any case, no man who was opposed to consolidation should be the new city's first Mayor. No, if a real intellectual leader and a winning candidate is required, then Tenney is the logical and truly earned selection. But I have diverged and wandered far away from the real subject of this letter, to wit: "The Brass Assumption and Cheek in Our Politics," for which I ask your pardon.

The brass assumption and cheek of Messrs. Atterbury and Fitchie in asserting that they were the original McKinley men in this county is not only untrue, and its constant assumption by them with about every acquaintance they meet is farcical in the extreme, and in every way worthy of comic opera and the portrayal of Shylock in our politics. Why, the manifest bonehunting action of these men in the State Convention, and of Atterbury at and just before the St. Louis Convention, was glaringly at war with honorable and gentlemanly politics, in their efforts to prevent a tried citizen and honorable Governor of our State in getting a harmless complimentary vote for the Presidency from the delegation from his own State, as he was about to retire from politics forever.

Doubtless the President and Senator Hanna would think more of these men to-day had they given one complimentary vote each to Gov. Morton, as nothing, in the natural order of things, could have stopped the nomination of McKinley. He became the natural leader of his party and its logical candidate after the death of the celebrated James G. Blaine. Even had Blaine lived, McKinley would have been the candidate last year all the same, by reason of the fact that he was our champion leader and defender of our American industries and labor. The action of these men regarding the nomination looked as sordid as it did laughable, and had no more effect on the general result than the weight of two small flies running for positions on a strong artificial globe.

McKinley Inevitable.

More than two-thirds of the convention, even without New York, were for him, and no one else could have been nominated. My published letters will show that I named him for the Presidency more than four years ago, and, more than that, I contributed, by my writings and speeches, as much as any other man, outside of the President himself, toward the great principles of protection to our American labor and industry embodied in the platform on which he was elected. Indeed, McKinley was so strong he could have repudiated the single gold standard declaration of the St. Louis Convention and be overwhelmingly nominated and elected against the gold men, who made the most noise at St. Louis, as they did in Chicago, but who really constituted only a very small minority of either convention.

I wish he had done so, as it would have been in strict accord with his whole public record and would have helped to keep great principles under which our country prospered, and which have made him the President at the present time—the prime factor in our politics, labor, and civilization. The American people are to-day for the money of our Constitution. No, Messrs. Fitchie, Atterbury & Co., McKinley was as powerful at the St. Louis Convention as Napoleon was after Austerlitz, or as Wellington after Waterloo, and none of you ever contributed an idea or advanced a principle to make him so, or the party strong, beyond your own individual votes, and you know it.

You also know that the men who did contribute to his great renown and success and made the Presidency certain for him over all rivals have sought no office, and got none in Brooklyn, at least, while "brass assumption and cheek" are placated. But enough of this. Now that the Tariff bill is passed and Congress adjourned, I will, with your permission, in a few days give you my views on the currency question, the gradual abolishment of our National banks, and the reorganization of the Treasury Department into a bank of issue and a bank of collection of the revenue.

Prosperity and the Tariff.

The tariff of itself will not bring full prosperity to our country. While the foreigner can come to our shores and purchase two days' labor of our produce and commodities for one day's pay on our American labor standard, under our present gold standard there can be no prosperity in our country. The purchasing power of the gold dollar is daily increasing, and it is sapping the lifeblood out of the labor and industries of the country and transferring it to our creditors and interest-receiving class on the other side of the ocean.

This dry rot and shrinkage of values first made itself manifest here during the last year or more of Gen. Benjamin Harrison's Administration, and has gone steadily on ever since, reducing property fully from 75 to 100 per cent from that time to this. President McKinley received the votes of thousands of silver Republican protectionists in this State who earnestly believed that he was as great a silver man as Bryan, and in addition that he was a patriotic American, a Republican, and an anti-slavery man, and foremost champion of our home industries and labor.

They now ask him to stand by his principles, and I think they will not be disappointed, as the money of our Constitution we must have before our business can assume a normal state of prosperity and development. Every protectionist should be a silverite. WILLIAM H. GRACE,

National President Home and Country Protection Clubs, "96," 45 Willoughby Street, Brooklyn.

July 27, 1897.

COAL STRIKE SITUATION

Operators Desire the Miners to Win the Advance of Wages Which They Demand.

DE ARMITT MINERS WAVERING

Nearly All Out at Two Mines, and the Strikers Preparing for a Big Effort to Close the Third To-morrow.

PITTSBURG, July 31.—A number of coal operators who congregated at the Monongahela House to-day expressed themselves very forcibly on the strike situation. They were all in favor of the strikers, and said they hoped the miners would win. They were strong in their denunciation of Sheriff Lowrey for issuing the proclamation ordering the strikers at the New York and Cleveland mines to retire to their homes.

The work on the uniformity agreement has been completed and the committee will begin to secure signatures on Monday. Operators who discouraged the movement are gradually coming into line, and it is believed the required number of signatures can be obtained. When that is done the strike can be easily settled.

After running counter to Deputy Sheriffs several times during the day, the strikers who are congregated at the De Armitt mines peaceably withdrew this evening and are now asleep in their camp. As the miners will not work to-morrow the strikers will take a rest, and no trouble is expected before Monday morning. The week closed with the miners' officials satisfied that they had made a marked impression on the diggers of the New York and Cleveland Gas Coal Company, who, it seems, are suffering.

All the men are out at Sandy Creek, and but few were at work at Turtle Creek today. Plum Creek was in full operation, and the entire force of the strikers was centred at this point, but without success. The men at work appear determined to stand by their employers, and the strikers still have hopes of bringing them out. Late this afternoon President Dolan took 150 strikers from the camp and marched to Plum Creek, where a meeting was organized. Speeches were made by President Dolan and Vice President McKay.

While the meeting was in progress Sheriff Lowrey and Chief Deputy Richards, with an armed force of Deputies, appeared upon the scene. Sheriff Lowrey read the injunction procured by De Armitt, and ordered the strikers to disperse. President Dolan replied that they were on public ground, and produced a certificate from the road Supervisor of the township declaring the place a public highway. Sheriff Lowrey again ordered them to disperse, and, after a short parley, the meeting was closed and the strikers marched back to camp.

Upon their return it was learned that 400 men from the Pan Handle district have started for Turtle Creek, and would reach there to-morrow morning. When the reinforcements arrive arrangements will be made to march to Plum Creek about midnight Sunday night and guard the mines until the men start to work Monday morning, when another effort will be made to induce them to come out.

President Dolan, Secretary Warner, and Organizer Cameron Miller are all at the Turtle Creek camp to-night. The camp has been organized on military lines. Guards and pickets are on duty and all strangers will be kept on the outside. Several wagon loads of provisions were received, and enough rations are now on hand to feed 3,000 men. Sheriff Lowrey said this evening that he would visit the camps in person to-morrow, and, after making a careful investigation would probably decide to take some decisive step on Monday.

"Camp Desperation," at the McCrea school house, will be the headquarters for many of the strikers for the next few days. Committees and sub-committees will visit the miners in their homes to-morrow with the hope of inducing them to join in the movement.

Much interest is being manifested in the big labor demonstration that is to be held in Pittsburg Thursday evening. Eugene V. Debs will be present, and deliver an address on the Monongahela Wharf. The United Labor League will hold a special meeting to-morrow evening, and it is expected that it will be made one of the biggest labor demonstrations ever held in Pittsburg.

VIOLENCE IN WEST VIRGINIA.

Bridge Burned on the Wheeling and Lake Erie Road—Organizers at Work in the State.

WHEELING, West Va., July 31.—The first act of violence in this vicinity since the mining strike was inaugurated was committed at 3 o'clock this morning, when a small bridge on the Wheeling and Lake Erie Road, between the mining settlements of Dillonvale and Long Run, was fired. Employes of the company saw the blaze and extinguished it, but not until the structure had been half destroyed. The road was blocked for a few hours.

The affair caused much excitement throughout the valley, and the company is making preparations to guard its property more effectually. The strikers deny being implicated, and claim it was the work of their enemies.

W. B. Mahon of the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Workers arrived at Charleston to-day, his mission being to organize the West Virginia miners. He will establish headquarters there, from which the strike will be directed. He proposes to place the Fairmont district in charge of J. W. Reed, of the International Association of Painters and Decorators. Robert R. Askew is in the Elkhorn district, and Chris Evans, ex-Secretary of the Federation of Labor, in the Kanawha district. Mahon says every effort will be made to bring the miners all out. Over 100 organizers are at work and more are expected by Monday.

The mining situation in the Wheeling district to-day was as follows: About half of the full force was at work in the two mines of the Boggs Run Company; thirty-five men went into the Glendale mine, and about forty were working in the mine at Elm Grove. Only eight men returned to work at Moundsville, and it is not likely the effort to resume there will be successful. Secretary Lewis of the Ohio miners addressed the Elm Grove strikers to-day. There is likely to be a mass meeting there when who returned to work and those who stuck to the strike. The Glendale Company posted notices that all who did not return to work were discharged. This brought about half the force to terms.

APPEAL FROM THE STRIKERS.

Aid and Sympathy Asked from Union Men—Injunctions Denounced.

Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor, has sent to all the unions affiliated with the Federation an appeal adopted by labor representatives at Wheeling, West Va., on Tuesday last, for the purpose of formulating ways and means to relieve the striking miners.

The appeal denounces the low wages paid to the men, and the system of the companies' stores, where the miners are obliged to buy their provisions or be discharged. The issuance of injunctions by Judges the appeal condemns as unjustifiable, unwarranted, and unprecedented, and it calls upon the Governor of West Virginia and the Governors of other States and all public officials for full protection to miners and strikers in their public meetings.

The appeal further recommends that indignation mass meetings be held on Thursday, Aug. 5, throughout the entire country to condemn the injunctions interfering with the rights of free assemblage and free speech, and to extend sympathy and support to the strikers. All National and international labor organizations are requested to send representatives to act for the officers of the United Mine Workers as organizers in West Virginia and elsewhere. Finally, the appeal requests all organizations to send contributions to W. C. Pearce, Secretary of the United Mine Workers, at Columbus, Ohio.

STRIKE LEADS TO MURDER.

Non-Union Leader at Scottdale (Penn.) Killed by Strikers in a Street Row.

SCOTTDALE, Penn., July 31.—William Cummings, the leader of the non-union men brought here by the Scottdale Iron and Steel Company to take the places of the strikers, was shot and instantly killed to-night in front of the Commercial Hotel. Cummings and three companions, all non-union men, encountered a number of strikers as they came out of the barroom and a war of words ensued. Some one fired a revolver, and a dozen shots followed in quick succession. Cummings dropped dead with a bullet in his right temple, and his three companions fled to the mill, hotly pursued by an angry crowd. When the non-union men reached the inclosure the deputies on guard surrounded them, and the mob was forced to retreat.

Word was at once sent to Sheriff Seanor at Greensburg, and he is now on his way to Scottdale with fifty armed deputies. At midnight everything was quiet, however, and there was no fear of a further outbreak.

Reports as to how the shooting occurred are conflicting. James Dolf, one of the non-union men who were with Cummings, was arrested to-night, and other arrests will follow.

BREDIN DEFEATS KILPATRICK.

Wins the Rochdale Stake Over the American by Four Yards.

LONDON, July 31.—At the Rochdale events to-day, in the 600-yard dash E. C. Bredin defeated Charles E. Kilpatrick by four yards, the time being 1:12 3-5.

The Rochdale stake was for £100. Both Bredin and Kilpatrick were reported as being in the pink of condition. Odds were offered against Bredin. The track was excellent, there being but little wind. Bredin had the inside. Kilpatrick led, but was almost immediately collared by Bredin. Kilpatrick spurted gamely, but could not get even with Bredin, who gained all the way. Twenty thousand persons witnessed the event.

THE MACY MUTUAL AID SOCIETY.

Athletic Games at Its Annual Outing Result in Fine Scores.

The Macy Mutual Aid Society, composed of the employes of R. H. Macy & Co., held its annual picnic and athletic games at Sulzer's Harlem River Park, One Hundred and Twenty-seventh Street and Second Avenue, yesterday afternoon. The attendance was unusually large.

The games began at 3 P. M., and resulted as follows: 100-Yard Dash—Won by J. Tobin, W. Kearney second, D. Der Ohannisian third. Three-Quarter-Mile Run—Won by A. Walsh, J. Healy second, J. Bansfield third. Putting Sixteen-Pound Shot—Won by J. O'Connor, 40 feet; D. Der Ohannisian, 38 feet, second; J. Freedman, 37 feet 11 inches, third. The 220-yard dash was won by J. Tobin, J. Freedman second, and J. Healy third. The hop, skip, and jump was won by A. Walsh, J. Bransfield second, and F. F. Farley third. The 220-yard dash for boys was won by G. Keeler, J. Roach, second, and A. Grotke third. The half-mile run was won by A. Walsh, J. Healy, second, and W. Kearney, third. The 440-yard run was won by J. Tobin, J. Freedman, second, and A. Grotke third. The hobble race as won by A. Walsh; J. Freedman second, and J. Bransfield third. J. J. Straus acted as referee, and first, second, and third prizes were presented in each event.

Dancing began at 5 P. M., and was continued until midnight. The Committee of Arrangements was composed of T. Costello, Chairman; F. C. Douglas, D. Tilton, J. Paden, and A. J. Walsh.

GAMES IN JERSEY CITY.

Athletic Contests of the Catholic Club Witnessed by 2,000 Persons.

The athletic contests of the Jersey City Catholic Club were attended by 2,000 persons yesterday afternoon, at Baldwin Park, on the Heights. The results were as follows:

Mile Run—J. B. Fennamore of the Pastime A. C., first; P. Mackey of the New West Side A. C., second. Time—4:44 4-5.

880-Yard Dash—T. J. Turner of the New York A. C., first; S. A. Yungel, St. George A. C., second; R. L. Cator, New Jersey A. C., third. Time—2:06 3-5.

Three-Mile Run—M. Regan, New West Side A. C., first; J. F. Malley of the Xavier A. C., second; Thomas O'Connor, third.

Quarter-Mile.—M. W. Long, New York A. C., first; E. Phierson, Knickerbocker A. C., second; M. J. Cregan, New West Side A. C., third.

220-Yard Dash.—S. Rice, New West Side A. C., first; J. G. Conlin, St. Bartholomew A. C., second; S. Calfagin, Clipper A. C., third.

Seventy-five Yards.—W. A. Karns, Knickerbocker A. C., first; Edward Zinn, New West Side A. C., second; John J. Keane, Jr., third.

Special Seventy-five-Yard Dash, to beat the record—B. J. Wefers of the New York Athletic Club, first; R. W. Moore, New Jersey Athletic Club, second; John J. Keane, Jersey City Catholic Club, third. Time—0:07 4-5. The record is 0:07 3-5.

Throwing the Hammer.—John J. Flanagan of the New York Athletic Club put a sixteen-pound hammer 149 feet 5 inches; Thomas Flanagan of the Jersey City Catholic Club put a twelve-pound hammer 137 feet.

The banner offered to the club scoring the greatest number of points was won by the New West Side Club of Jersey City, which scored 17 points. Other scores were, the New York Athletic Club, 10, and the Knickerbocker Athletic Club, 8.

RACES AT CENTRE MORICHES.

Sport for a Big Crowd on the New Bicycle Track.

CENTRE MORICHES, L. I., July 31.—The races of the Centre Moriches Bicycle Club were held this afternoon opposite the Hotel Griffing, and witnessed by a big crowd. The races were run on the new track presented to the village by Dr. William Carr of New York. The results were as follows:

One-Mile Novice.—Won by E. Yarrington of Sayville; second, J. N. Albin of Eastport; third, F. A. Heldtman of Sayville. Time—2:28 3-5.

One-Mile Amateur Handicap.—Won by William Batt of Sayville, F. D. White of Lynbrook, second; J. R. Bailey of Patchogue, third. Time—2:11 3-5.

One-Mile Scratch Race.—Won by B. F. Allen of South Brooklyn; second, F. Fisher of Brooklyn; third, Howard Sands of Islip. Time—2:19 2-5.

Half-Mile Handicap.—Won by A. G. Terry of Patchogue; D. Mee of Patchogue, second; B. T. Allen of South Brooklyn, third. Time—1:05.

Five-Mile Handicap.—Won by Henry Homan, Patchogue Wheelmen; F. H. Heldtman, Sayville Athletic Club, second; William Batt, Sayville Athletic Club, third.

There were twenty-six entries.

The prizes were presented by William H. Jaycocks of Patchogue. There were no accidents.

CENTURY RUN TO PHILADELPHIA.

Two Women Riders from Newark Among the Leaders.

PHILADELPHIA, July 31.—Fifty of the 200 members of the Associated Cycling Clubs of New Jersey, who started from Newark this morning on their century run, reached this city at 6:30 o'clock to-night. Two women riders, Miss Alice Jacobus and Miss Edith Sisco of Montclair, were among the survivors. Riders dropped out all along the line on account of the bad roads, which had been badly washed by the recent heavy rains.

FOR THE BALLANTINE TROPHIES.

Ground Soft at Morristown—Beckwith Ties Chandler.

MORRISTOWN, N. J., July 31.—The third of the trial tournaments for the Ballantine Trophies was played on the links of Morris County Golf Club to-day. The first trial was contested on July 3, and resulted in 3 points for Arthur Berry, 2 for Mrs. Phipps; and 1 for A. G. Hackstaf. The second trial was played on July 17, and this resulted as follows:

		Total.	Handicap.	Net.
2 Points	James A. Tyng	80	scratch	80
	H. P. Phipps	86	6	80
2 Points	Mrs. Madake Tilden	95	10	85
1 Point,	L. Chandler	104	16	88
	W. A. Flagg	95	7	88

There were but twenty contestants in today's trial, in consequence of the other match.

From the bad condition of the grounds the scores were nothing extra to-day. The result was 3 points for T. L. Manson, and Messrs. Beckwith and Chandler tied for 2 points.

The tie between Tyng and Phipps will be played off next week. The score follows:

	Total.	Handicap.	Net.
Arthur Berry	122	24	98
S. H. Little	127	22	105
W. Y. Marsh	98	7	91
C. B. Beckwith	95	8	87
H. L. Chandler	103	16	87
G. M. Brinley	98	6	92
Charles M. Chapman	120	15	105
F. B. Richardson	126	27	99
W. D. Kountze	121	13	107
W. A. Flagg	99	7	92
J. M. Chapman	111	12	99
W. B. Lord	143	45	98
T. L. Manson	95	10	85
J. D. Dickson	117	20	97
J. O. Post	101	7	94
G. M. Maynard	113	15	98
W. S. Thompson	107	15	92

Invalid Dies in Grand Central Station.

Mrs. Mary Flynn, sixty-five years old, an invalid, died suddenly yesterday afternoon in the waiting room of the Grand Central Station. She was accompanied by her son and daughter. The body was taken to the Grand Central Police Station, and later removed by an undertaker.

MRS. TRAHAN IS DISCHARGED

Stories Relating to Her Alleged Double Marriage Are, as a Matter of Fact, Conflicting.

DENIES MARRYING SCHULTZ

When Questioned Last Night She Would Not Reaffirm Her Accusation of Conspiracy Against Noe Trahan, the Diamond Dealer.

Mrs. Emily Trahan, wife of Noe Trahan, a diamond dealer of the firm of Trahan & Koenigsburg, in Fulton Street, this city, who was arrested Friday night on complaint of her husband, charged with bigamy in marrying William J. Schultz, a salesman for the Brooklyn firm of Cowperthwait & Co., was discharged from custody yesterday morning, as Judge Bristow held there was no case against her. The story, as it came out, is an odd combination of circumstances.

The Trahans live at 310 Schermerhorn Street, Brooklyn. Schultz also lived there since his marriage in New Jersey to Mrs. Trahan, several months ago. Neither man knew until last Friday that each was the husband of the woman, or, at least, gave the police to understand that such was the case.

Miss Trahan was Miss Lenhart of Philadelphia. She married Trahan nine years ago, and has lived with him ever since. Several months ago she visited Cowperthwait's store and met Schultz, telling him she wanted to buy some furniture. She never bought any, but after the first meeting they were together continually.

Not long after Schultz and Mrs. Trahan went over to New Jersey and were married by a Justice of the Peace. Mrs. Trahan told Schultz at the time that she was housekeeper for Trahan. Schultz was installed in the Trahan household as a boarder, and the three continued to live under the same roof. The stories told by the Trahans and the police are conflicting, but it seems that after the husbands discovered the true state of affairs Schultz disappeared and Trahan applied for a warrant for his wife's arrest. Capt. Miles O'Reilly said last evening that ten days ago or over Trahan, in a fit of jealousy over the attention shown Schultz by his wife, disappeared for a week, and last Thursday reappeared at the house in a contrite frame of mind and wanted to be taken back.

In the meantime Schultz wanted Mrs. Trahan to give him the custody of a number of diamonds she had in her possession and a sum of money. He told her if she did not give them to him he would tell the true state of affairs. She refused, and next day he told her that she was married to Schultz came out. In the face of this Trahan, so the police say, made arrangements to take his wife to dinner in this city on Friday, but just before she got ready to leave the house the warrant was served upon her at 5:30 o'clock. She stopped long enough to gather a bag of diamonds valued at $2,000, and then went away with the officer. Trahan protested that the diamonds belonged to him, but the woman refused to give them up. She spent the night in jail, but early in the evening Schultz and her husband appeared at the First Precinct Station and tried to bail her out. They were unable to furnish sufficient bail, and left the station together.

Yesterday Schultz kept out of sight, and it was understood that he had left the city.

When the case was brought up in court Mrs. Trahan's counsel, Luke Stapleton, moved her discharge on the ground that the offense was committed in New Jersey and therefore the courts in this State had no jurisdiction on the charge of bigamy. He cited the case of Thorpe vs. Thorpe to support his contention. Assistant District Attorney Pladwell offered no objection, and Mrs. Trahan was discharged from custody. Her appearance in court attracted considerable attention. She is rather good-looking, but the chief point of interest aside from the oddity of the proceedings was in the great number of diamonds she wore. When the hearing was finished Mrs. Trahan hurried through the crowd of spectators and looked neither to the right nor left as she left the courtroom with her counsel.

Right after her dismissal, Mrs. Trahan declared that her husband was guilty of conspiring against her. She denied that she was married to Schultz, and in presence of her lawyer, Mr. Stapleton. Charges flew thick and fast between husband and wife. He declared he would begin proceedings for divorce at once.

Late last evening it was learned that Mr. and Mrs. Trahan will patch up their differences and go out of town. When a reporter called at their home, Mrs. Trahan, who came to the door, said: "I have nothing to say, except that my lawyer is here, and I think everything will be settled."

"Do you still charge your husband with conspiracy?" was asked.

"Well, I won't say. I do not think so. Everything will be settled."

Mr. Trahan refused to be seen. His wife said he was very nervous, and would not see anyone.

COTTON MILLS CLOSED.

New England Manufacturers Decide to Curtail Production.

FALL RIVER, July 31.—The voluntary curtailment in production which is being made by the cotton mills here includes the mills of nine corporations, representing about 875,000 spindles and about 8,000 operatives. Many of the mills in the movement began curtailing to-day, although several shut down a week ago. Managers of these mills are united in the opinion that curtailment is the best remedy for present ills, and are very hopeful of beneficial results.

PROVIDENCE, July 31.—The Goddard Cotton Mills, operating 7,000 looms, with 350,000 spindles and employing 5,000 people, announced a shut-down to-day for the week beginning Aug. 9. This will be the second time within a month that this cotton plant has been obliged to curtail production.

SACO, Me., July 31.—The cotton mills of the York Manufacturing Company, employing 1,500 people, closed at noon to-day for five weeks. The shut down is due to the unsatisfactory condition of the cotton market.

AMESBURY, Mass., July 31.—The cotton mills of the Hamilton corporation here shut down to-night for one week.

ODD STORY ABOUT GEMS.

Diamond Stealing Charged—Package Smelled Badly, and Was Thrown Away.

Albert Dusen, aged fifty-two, caretaker of Mrs. Bliss's boarding house, 57 West Seventeenth Street, was locked up last midnight, charged with grand larceny by Eugene H. Dukehart, a commercial traveler of Dayton, Ohio, who with his wife is in the habit of stopping with Mrs. Bliss on their Eastern visits.

Before starting for a seashore outing yesterday, Mr. Dukehart says that he intrusted a six-hundred-dollar package of diamonds, his wife's property, to Dusen, telling him its value as he delivered it.

When they returned to the house last night the package was gone. Dusen, who denies knowing that diamonds had been intrusted to him, said to the arresting officer that he detected a bad odor coming from the package, and that he threw it in the garbage can outside with other smelly things.

Boy Receives a Probably Fatal Shock.

While playing in the cellar of the New York and New Jersey Telephone Exchange at 127 Greenpoint Avenue, Brooklyn, yesterday, twelve-year-old Morris F. McCarthy, who lives in the same house, made a complete circuit by grasping a wire in each hand while standing on another. He received the full force of the current, said to be nearly 1,000 volts. That the boy was not instantly shocked to death is considered marvelous. He is in St. Catharine's Hospital, where the doctors say that there is little hope for his recovery.

YESTERDAY'S FIRES.

(From 12 o'clock Friday night until 12 o'clock Saturday night.)

12:30 P. M.—42 Stone Street; H. Halstead; damage slight.

1:15 P. M.—66 Mott Street; John Garrity; damage, $10.

4:30 P. M.—668 Courtlandt Avenue; James Stone; no damage.

8:50 P. M.—1,289 Third Avenue; Alfred Lechow and others; damage, $1,100.

EX-JUDGE OSBORNE DYING.

Has Held Many Offices in Brooklyn for Nearly Forty Years.

Ex-Justice William J. Osborne, formerly Judge of the City Court, Brooklyn, is dying at his home, 130 Amity Street.

Mr. Osborne was born in New York June 9, 1836. He prepared for Columbia College at the Columbia College Grammar School and entered the college proper at the age of thirteen. He was graduated in 1853, and began the study of law in the office of the late James W. Girard. He was admitted to the bar when only twenty-one years of age, and at once began to practice. He moved to Brooklyn in 1858. He was elected Supervisor from the Sixth Ward in 1861 and served five consecutive terms. When the office of Supervisor at Large was created he was appointed to the position, and the following year was elected by ballot. In 1887 he was elected Judge of the City Court on the Democratic ticket. He was at one time a member of the Democratic State Central Committee, and for a number of years was Chairman of the Sixth Ward Democratic Association. For the past twenty-five years he had served as Secretary of the Board of Regents of the Long Island College Hospital. He was a member of the Brooklyn and Hamilton Clubs.

CHARLES H. THAYER DEAD.

Well-Known Amusement Manager Expires at the Point of Pines, Mass.

CRESCENT BEACH, Mass., July 31.—Charles H. Thayer, well known in Boston and elsewhere as ticket agent and amusement manager, died at 4 o'clock this morning at the Point of Pines, the resort of which he was the head. Death resulted from heart trouble.

Mr. Thayer was about forty-three years of age, and was the pioneer theatre ticket office proprietor in Boston, and had an extended reputation for projecting and supervising many theatrical enterprises of National and even international renown. He had been in his lifetime a news-stand boy, an opera-glass boy, a ticket office assistant, a professional comedian, noted as a player of characters in Dickens' works; a theatre ticket office proprietor, a theatrical manager and manager of lectures, and the originator of the Hotel and Railroad News Company, an organization for the transportation of newspapers from the offices to the retail dealers. It was in 1884 or 1885 that Mr. Thayer made his greatest reputation as a theatrical manager. He brought Edwin Booth and Tommaso Salvini together at the Boston Theatre. They played to enormous business.

Among his other professional achievements were the introduction in America of Strauss's Orchestra; the management of a juvenile "Pinafore" company on the road, and the direction of Oscar Wilde's remarkable lecture in Boston. Mr. Thayer paid Wilde for his lecture $1,000 and expenses, the largest price paid to any lecturer up to that date.

Dr. J. J. Curran.

Dr. John Joseph Curran died on Saturday, July 24, at his home, 331 West Twentieth Street, after an attack of heart failure which lasted four weeks. His funeral was held at the house and at St. Francis Xavier's Church, of which he was a member, on the following Tuesday. He was buried in Greenwood Cemetery.

His brother, Dr. F. W. Curran, was meanwhile lying dangerously ill in the same house, and his condition is still serious. His three sisters thought it best not to tell him of his brother's death, and he remained in ignorance of it until the doctor attending him imparted the information. The sisters then decided, for the first time, to publish the death notice of their brother Joseph.

The brothers lived and practiced together, neither of them being married. Dr. Joseph J. Curran was born in Newport, R. I., July 27, 1860, his burial taking place on the thirty-seventh anniversary of his birth. He received his general education at St. Francis Xavier's College, and then went to the College of Physicians and Surgeons, where he was graduated some ten years ago. Immediately afterward he began practicing in this city, living at the Twentieth Street house until he died.

Major J. F. Gregory.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—A telegram received at the War Department to-day from Lieut. Little at Cincinnati says that Major James F. Gregory was found dead in bed at 8 o'clock this morning at Lane Seminary Hotel. Major Gregory was an engineer officer of high repute, and was at the time of his death in charge of the river and harbor improvements upon the Kanawha, Big and

IN THE REAL ESTATE FIELD

Unimproved Property on the Upper West Side Makes a Feature in the Week's Transactions.

FALL RENTALS BEGINNING

Few Sales by Private Contract—Latest Dealings—The Week in the Auction Room—Mortgages Filed.

The dealings in unimproved property on the upper west side, which have been a prominent feature of recent transactions, have been more numerous and more noticeable than ever during the past few days. Scarcely a day goes by without the reporting of the sale of a lot—or more frequently a corner plot of three or four lots—and of the sales reported in this column yesterday no less than five were of lots in the section between One Hundredth and One Hundred and Twentieth Streets, and Lenox and Amsterdam Avenues. "For improvement" has been reported with a majority of these transactions, and in not a few cases the buyers have been well-known builders. However this may be, whether for improvement or investment, most of these dealings have had the ear-marks of straightforward, legitimate sales, with little of the trading element, and are significant in that they show a substantial activity in one locality, and that, too, during a dull season.

The other dealings of the week have been few and uninteresting, involving small amounts and coming from various sections of the city. A little "Fall revival" talk is beginning to be heard, but many a broker has been discovered during the past week with nothing important on his desk except his own feet, while some of the naturally industrious busy themselves with marking prices on auction maps and otherwise perfecting their records and books of reference.

There is, however, one branch of the business in which good activity is already apparent. In the matter of renting, brokers both uptown and downtown give good reports. There is good demand for both business and residence properties, and at figures which compare favorably with the standards of former years. For first-class residences there is an especial demand. This was indicated by a list of eight or ten leases of houses in the Fifth Avenue section, reported by one firm during the past week, while along Columbus Avenue brokers and agents are even more encouraging in their reports on September and October rentals.

Latest Sales by Brokers.

R. Pehlemann & Son have sold, for John Casey, to Louise Schwegler, for $190,000, the five-story apartment houses and stores at the southwest corner of Columbus Avenue and One Hundred and Fifth Street, 50 by 105. The same buyer purchased, during May, from Mr. Casey, a similar property on a plot 50 by 102.2, at the northwest corner of Amsterdam Avenue and Eighty-fifth Street, for $200,000.

Thomas & Son have sold, for Eva Binswanger, to S. Z. Mingle, for $17,000, the three-story brick dwelling, 142 West Ninety-seventh Street, 17 by 100; also for the same parties, for $16,000, the three-story brick dwelling, 469 Manhattan Avenue, 16.8 by 100. In part payment for these two parcels Mr. Mingle gives twenty lots at Yonkers Park.

Albert Hochstader has sold to James Hyde, for about $20,000, the three-story, front-and-rear dwelling 105 East Sixty-first Street, 19 by 100.5.

John H. Loscarn & Co. have sold for a Mr. Collett to the estate of Andrew Lang, for $26,000, the five-story brick double flat 308 West One Hundred and Fourteenth Street, 25 by 100.11. In part payment, $16,000, the buyer gives the front and rear buildings 172 East Third Street, 25 by 104.

Amanda McCann has sold to McIntosh & Paterno the plot, 60 by 100.1 on the south side of One Hundred and Sixth Street, 135 feet east of Amsterdam Avenue.

Louis J. Horowitz has purchased from a Mrs. Laskel the five-story double flat 107 St. Nicholas Avenue, 30 by 65 by 25 by 80, taking in part payment the three-story dwelling 425 Pleasant Avenue, 15 by 65.

The Auction Rooms.

The only features of the week in the salesroom were developed by the offering of the four-story brick tenement 207 Avenue B and the two-story frame dwelling 331 East One Hundred and Ninth Street. Nothing seems to attract a certain group of operators like a prospective bargain in east side tenement property, and they were out in force at both sales. A representative of the estate owning the Avenue B parcel and two outsiders with a less pronounced bargain mania soon took the bid out of the hands of the operators. A spirited competition followed, which ran the total of $16,225 by the representative. Several small investors from the "Little Italy" neighborhood did some lively bidding for the One Hundred and Ninth Street property, but retired in favor of another outsider, who fetched it for $4,350. Both prices were regarded as good, and the incidental competition enlivened two days of an otherwise uneventful week.

Twelve foreclosure sales make up the small and unattractive schedule for the coming week, which, after making allowances for adjournments, and probable purchases by plaintiffs, will undoubtedly make the salesroom a very deserted place for the next few days.

There were recorded last week 248 mortgages for $2,548,767, of which 98, for $822,608, were at 5 per cent.; 121, for $1,152,329, were at more, and 29, for $344,500, were at less. In the corresponding week last year there were recorded 313 mortgages for $6,490,226, of which 171, for $4,860,415, were at 5 per cent.; 114, for $939,811, were at more, and 28, for $689,000, were at less.

AUCTION SALES THIS WEEK.

To Take Place at 111 Broadway Unless Otherwise Specified.

MONDAY, AUG. 2.—By William Kennelly, foreclosure sale, Edward Jacobs, referee, 59 East Eighty-seventh Street, north side, 218.4 feet west of Park Avenue, 17.2 1-3 by 100.8½, three-story brick dwelling. Due on judgment, $13,024.

By August Kleinau, Sheriff's sale, 222 East Seventeenth Street, south side, 94 feet west of Rutherford Place, 19 by 80, four-story stone-front dwelling; all title and interest of Amelia A. Barnum on June 8, 1892.

TUESDAY, AUG. 3.—By Strong & Ireland, foreclosure sale, Clifford W. Hartridge, referee, 180 East Thirty-third Street, north side, 180 feet east of Third Avenue, 155 by 90.6, vacant. Due on judgment, $51,831.

By John M. Thompson & Co., foreclosure sale, Sylvester L. H. Ward, referee, 24 and 26 West One Hundred and Thirty-first Street, south side, 310 feet west of Fifth Avenue, 50 by 99.11, two five-story brick flats. Due on judgment, $8,200; subject to other mortgages for $30,000.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 4.—By William Kennelly, foreclosure sale, Robert Sturgis, referee, 334 West Thirty-second Street, south side, 312.6 feet west of Eighth Avenue, 12.6 by 98.9, four-story stone-front tenement. Due on judgment, $1,711.

By Richard V. Harnett & Co., mechanic's lien foreclosure sale, William H. Blain, referee, 103 Hester Street, north side, 50.8 feet east of Eldridge Street, runs north 100 by east 73 by north 50 by east 36.2 by north 50 by west 36.10, five-story brick double tenement, with four four-story brick tenements at rear of No. 99 to 103. Due on judgment, $580.

By Peter F. Meyer & Co., foreclosure sale, Charles Donohue, referee, 535 and 537 West Fifty-sixth Street, north side, 250 feet east of Eleventh Avenue, 50 by 100.5, frame shed and vacant. Due on judgment, $4,672.

By Strong & Ireland, foreclosure sale, John C. Devereux, referee, 21 West Ninety-third Street, north side, 208 feet west of Central Park West, 20 by 100.8, four-story brick dwelling. Due on judgment, $17,294.

THURSDAY, AUG. 5.—By James L. Wells, foreclosure sale, David Thomson, referee, 241 and 243 West Twenty-third Street, north side, 385 feet west of Seventh Avenue, 40 by 98.9, seven-story brick buildings, with stores and lofts. Due on judgment, $20,135; subject to other mortgages for $88,000.

By James L. Wells, foreclosure sale, David Thomson, referee, 228 West Thirty-seventh Street, south side, 340.7½ feet west of Seventh Avenue, 28.1 by 98.9, five-story brick tenement. Due on judgment, $6,900; subject to other mortgages for $31,500.

By D. Phoenix Ingraham & Co., foreclosure sale, Wilbur McBride, referee, 334 East Thirty-fourth Street, south side, 194 feet west of First Avenue, 22.10 by 98.9, five-story brick tenement, with stores. Due on judgment, $14,774.

FRIDAY, AUG. 6.—By Peter F. Meyer & Co., foreclosure sale, Louis Davidson, referee, 694 East One Hundred and Seventy-seventh Street, south side, 162.11 feet east of Webster Avenue, 23.8 by 101.5 to 23 by 90.10, two-story frame building, with store. Due on judgment, $2,169.

THE BUILDING DEPARTMENT.

List of Plans Filed for New Structures and Alterations.

No. 223 East Fifty-third Street, for a five-story brick flat, with store, 24.11 by 85.8; William and Philip Hoffmann of 300 East Fifteenth Street, owners; Franklin Baylies of Bible House, architect; cost, $21,000.

One Hundred and Eighty-fourth Street, north side, 450 feet west of Eleventh Avenue, for a three-story brick dwelling and shop; Mrs. Amanda Anderson of 2,184 Amsterdam Avenue, owner; Patrick H. Lynch of 642 West One Hundred and Forty-eighth Street, architect; cost, $5,500.

Forty-second and Forty-third Streets, First Avenue and East River, for four one-story brick walls; Equitable Gaslight Company, owner; D. W. Henning of 201 West One Hundred and Sixth Street, architect; cost, $4,000.

One Hundred and Forty-seventh Street, south side, 125 feet west of St. Nicholas Avenue, for three three-story and basement brick dwellings, 16.10 and 16.4 by 55; Charles Watkins of 413 West One Hundred and Forty-sixth Street, owner; W. H. C. Hornum of 110 East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, architect; cost, $30,000.

One Hundred and Sixth Street, south side, 135 feet east of Amsterdam Avenue, for two five-story and basement brick flats, 30 by 86; John Paterno of 151 West One Hundred and Sixth Street, owner; G. F. Pelham of 503 Fifth Avenue, architect; cost, $70,000.

Southern Boulevard, north side, 100 feet west of St. Ann's Avenue, for four five-story brick tenements, 25 by 75; James D. Edwards of 306 West One Hundred and Forty-first Street, owner; B. P. Smith of 306 West One Hundred and Forty-first Street, architect; cost, $42,000.

St. Lawrence Avenue, west side, 175 feet south of Merrill Street, for a two-story frame dwelling, 20 by 32; John Gillingham, owner; W. C. Dickerson of Third Avenue and One Hundred and Forty-ninth Street, architect; cost, $2,500.

Zulette Avenue, south side, 325 and 425 feet east of Mapes Avenue, for two two-story frame dwellings, 20 by 42; W. C. Dickerson, architect; cost, $6,000.

Alterations.

One Hundred and Sixteenth Street, north side, 90 feet west of Harlem River, to a three-story brick factory; William G. Tucker, owner; Newman & Duncan of 336 West Twentieth Street, architects; cost, $250.

No. 122 East One Hundred and Fourth Street, to a two-story and basement brick Sunday school; Presbytery of New York, owner; Jardine, Kent & Jardine of 1,262 Broadway, architects; cost, $2,500.

One Hundred and Twenty-ninth Street, northwest corner of Twelfth Avenue, to a two-story brick storage house; Armour & Co., owners; J. E. Otis, Jr., of 7 Manhattan Market, architect; cost, $1,200.

No. 1,221 Union Avenue, to a two-story and basement brick dwelling; Catherine Feiber of 1,219 Union Avenue, owner; H. B. Van Benschoten of 1,234 Freeman Street, architect; cost, $1,500.

Recorded Real Estate Transfers.

Saturday, July 31.

BOONE ST, w s, Lot 364, amended map of Section B, Vyse estate, 23d Ward; Twenty-third Ward Land Improvement Company to Carl Nilsson $100

BOSTON ROAD, n s, 110 ft w of 170th St, 20x49.11x50.5x53.11; Janet C. Macdonald to Anna B. Stewart 10

BOSTON ROAD, s s, 225 ft e of Woodruff St, 25x108x33.5x83.9; Clara Hall to Jennie Grady 1

BUCHANAN PLACE, n s, 100 ft e of Grand Av, 25x100; Fannie Levinstim to George Lippmann 750

COLUMBUS AV, e s, 100.2 ft s of 84th St, 27.6x100; Peter B. Olney, referee, to Isabella H. Fisher 2,000

COLUMBUS AV, e s, 100.2 ft s of 84th St, 27.6x100; Peter B. Olney, referee, to Isabella H. Fisher 2,000

CONCORD AV, w s, part of Lot 135, map of Wilton, Fort Morris and East Morrisania, 50x110; John Madden and wife to Thomas Mohoney 1

GREENWICH ST, 403, 25x100; Edwin Matheson to Marion V. Butler 1

JEFFERSON ST, n e corner Clinton; Cyril F. Rantzen to Hugo Regen 1

LOT 80, map of partition of Lots G. Hunt's estate; S. Carleton Haight to Mary A. McKenna 1

LOTS 47, 48, and 49, map of Cebrie Park; the Bronx Realty Company to Herman Johannessen 1

PLEASANT AV, 425, 16x66; Louis J. Horowitz to Hattie Lasker and another 1

PLOTS 38 and 39, map of the Anderson property, Westchester; William Woods and wife to Thomas Woods 1

ST. NICHOLAS AV, 197, 29.7x79.6x25.3x 64; Hulda Lasker to Gillie Lasker and another 1

ST. NICHOLAS AV, 197, 29.7x79.6x25.3x 64; Hattie Lasker and another to Louis J. Horowitz 1

TIFFANY ST, e s, 287.2 ft n of 167th St, 30x118.2; Ellen Davidson to Philip B. Washelm and wife 2,400

WATTS ST, 45, 30x85.7x30x85.7; Edwin Matheson to Marion V. Butler 1

WEST END AV, w s, 21 ft s of 99th St, 17.10x80; Frank M. Andrus and wife to William D. Perkins 1

3D AV, w s, part of Lot 15, map of Village of Morrisania; Patrick F. Ferrigan and others, executors, to Patrick F. McKeon 1

5TH AV, w corner of 135th St, 24.11x90; Nathan E. Clark and wife to Harry Mintz 1

7TH AV, w s, 53.11 n of 134th St, 17.9x 65; Matilda Johnson to Hannah Elliot 1

321ST, s w corner of 1st Av, 65x30; Harry Mintz to Nathan E. Clark 1

87TH ST, s e cor of 10th Av, 25x98.9; Henry R. Levi and wife to Katharine Boehm 1

43D ST, 153 West, 20x100.5; Thomas Daly to Robert Goelet and another 45,000

43D ST, 153 West, 20x100.5; Norma H. Barrett and another to Thomas Daly 1

84TH ST, 200 West, 24x102.2x27x102.2; Jacob P. Solomon to Catherine M. Scott. 300

89TH ST, s s, 400 ft w of Columbus Av, 50x100.8; George S. Hasbrouck and wife to the Mayor, &c. 23,000

89TH ST, s s, 100 ft w of Columbus Av, 50.8x100.8; Price W. Hasbrouck and wife to the Mayor, &c. 23,000

89TH ST, s s, 350 ft w of Columbus Av, 50.8x100.8; Price W. Hasbrouck and wife to the Mayor, &c. 23,000

89TH ST, s s, 200 ft e of Amsterdam Av, 150x100.8; Thomas H. O'Connor and wife to the Mayor, &c. 63,000

96TH ST, 158, 162, and 166 West; Herman Bonner and wife to Sigmund B. Steinmann 1

96TH ST, s s, 274.6 ft e of Amsterdam Av, 0.6x101.5; Katharina Pollatschek to Sigmund B. Steinmann 10

119TH ST, 329 East, 20x100.10; David Rosenfeld and wife to Moses Seewald ... 1,

1020 ST, n s, 100 ft e of Columbus Av, 46x100.11; Samuel Sweating to William H. Hamilton 1

109TH ST, 126 and 128, s s, 400 ft w of Columbus Av, 50x100.11; David Christie and wife to Hannah Lasser 10

134TH ST, 110 West, 28x99.11; Thomas Moloney and wife to John Madden 1

142D ST, n s, 100 ft e of Lenox Av, 50x 99.11; Augusta A. Roby to John A. Johnson 1

147TH ST, n s, 208.10 ft w of Boulevard, 16.2x99.11; Annie M. Raymond and another to Letha I. Collins 1

169TH ST, s s, 119 ft w of Amsterdam Av, 18.8x85; Sarah Lober to Michael Lober 1

170TH ST, s s, Lots 33 and 34, map of Claremont Heights, 23d and 24th Wards; Ephraim B. Levy to Michael Devlin and wife 2,505

Recorded Leases.

BENDIX, Anna, to Esther Many; 163 and 165 West 132d St, 4 years $3,000

CHESEBRO, Denison P., and another to Mary Koch; 225 Greene St, store, &c., 7 5-12 years $1,200, 1,600

PELL-CLARKE, Leslie, trustee, &c., to Adams & Co.; 343 6th Av, 6 years..$8,000, 8,400

SAGENDORF, Elizabeth J., by guardian, to Adams & Co.; one-half part of 351 6th Av, 26 years 4,200

STRAUSS, Martin L., to Martin H. Smith & Co.; n w corner of Madison Av and 77th St, 32x15, store, &c., 5 years..$1,500 1,700

Recorded Mortgages.

BOEHM, Katharine and Hubert, to Henry R. Levi; n s of 37th St, 150 ft w of 9th Av, 3 years 3,500

BONNER, Herman, and wife to the German Savings Bank of New York; 158, 162, and 166 West 96th St, (three mortgages,) 1 year 58,000

BONNER, Herman, and wife to George H Finck; 158, 162, and 166 West 96th St, (two mortgages,) 1 year 7,500

BRUNO, Richard M., and wife to Charles Bruno; s s of 22d St, 219.6 ft w of 9th Av, 1 year $10,000

CLARK, Nathan E., and wife to Hermann Strauss and wife; s w corner of 1st Av and 32d St, 1 year 1,500

COLLINS, Letta L., and Clarkson A., to Annie F. Raymond; n s of 147th St, 208.10 ft w of Boulevard, 2 years 2,000

DAVIS, Antonia, to Robert Courtright; e s of Creston Av, 536.2 ft n of Wellesley St, 1 year 500

DAVIS, Amelia and Louis, to the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York; e s of 1st Av, 80.11 ft s of 107th St, 3 years 8,000

DEVLIN, Michael, and wife to Ephraim B. Levy; s s of 170th St, Lots 33 and 34, map of 221 lots, Claremont Heights, 23d and 24th Wards, 3 years 1,253

FISCHER, Jacob G., and wife to Title Guarantee and Trust Company; 528 West 153d St, 3 years 19,000

FISCHER, Jacob G., and wife to Title Guarantee and Trust Company; 529 West 152d St, 3 years 19,000

GOLDSTEIN, Maria, and wife to Tobias Silverstone; n s of Rutgers Place, (Monroe St,) 52.6 ft e of Clinton St; also, e s of Clinton St, Lot 1,029, map of estate of Hendrick Rutgers, 3 years 4,000

JOHANNESSEN, Herman, to Mary and Margaret McGill; w s of Butler Place, 75 ft n of Green Av, 24th Ward, 3 years. 2,200

JOHANNESSEN, Herman, to John F. Steeves; n w s of Butler Place, 25 ft n of Green Av, 3 months 4,050

JOHANNESSEN, Herman, to the Bronx Realty Company; w s of Butler St, Lots 47, 48, and 49, map of Cebrie Park, 24th Ward, demand, (two mortgages) 750

JOHNSON, John A., and wife to Eliza N. Hall; s s of 142d St, 100 ft e of Lenox Av, 3 years 12,500

JOHNSON, John A., and wife to Augusta A. Raby; s s of 142d St, 75 ft w of Lenox Av, 2 years 3,500

JOHNSON, John A., and wife to Augusta A. Raby; s s of 142d St, 100 ft w of Lenox Av, 2 years 3,500

JOHNSON, John A., and wife to Eliza N. Hall; s s of 142d St, 75 ft w of Lenox Av, 3 years 12,500

KARR, Eliza E., to Warren B. Smith; s s of 40th St, 190 ft e of 6th Av, 3 years.. 9,000

MALLEBRE, Henry, and wife to Twelfth Ward Savings Bank; 907 Jefferson St, 23d Ward, 1 year 4,000

McKEON, Patrick F., and wife to Jenny Guidet; 3d Av, w s, part of Lot 15, map of Village of Morrisania, 3 years... 5,000

MULLHOLLAND, Charles C., to Willard E. Hoyt; s s of 160th St, 375 ft w of Amsterdam Av, 3 years 9,000

MULLHOLLAND, Charles C., to Hoyt; s s of 160th St, 419.11 and 434.8 ft w of Amsterdam Av, 3 years, (two mortgages) 18,000

MULLHOLLAND, Charles C., to Jacob A. Zimmermann; 160th St, 434.8, 419.11, and 875 ft w of Amsterdam Av, demand, (three mortgages) 5,650

MULLHOLLAND, Charles C., to Hell Brothers & Story; s s of 160th St, 375 ft w of Amsterdam Av, one-third year... 1,500

MULLHOLLAND, Charles C., to Henrietta W. Eaton; s s of 160th St, 375 ft w of Amsterdam Av, and 160th St, s s, 419.11 ft w of Amsterdam Av, demand 450

NILSSON, Carl, to Emma Schumann; Lot 354, map of Section B, Vyse estate, (amended,) 23d Ward, 3 years 2,750

NILSSON, Carl, to Twenty-third Ward Land Improvement Company; Lot 354, map of Section B, Vyse estate, (amended,) 3 years 850

PIPP, Harry P., and wife to Charles C. Mannings; n w cor of Van Nest Park, 24th Ward, one-fourth year... 3,000

ROGERS, Henry P., and others, trustees of Nathaniel F. Rogers, to John A. Stewart and others, trustees, &c.; n s corner of Wall and Front Sts, 1 year 40,000

ROMAINE, Benjamin F., and others to the Seamen's Bank for Savings in the City of New York; n w corner of 70th St and Boulevard, 5 years 90,000

RUSSO, Antonio, to Frank J. Haldane and wife; Lots 89 and 90, map of the village of Jerome, William's Bridge, installments 3,200

STEINMANN, Sigmund B., and wife to Randolph Guggenheimer and Solomon Marx; 158, 162, and 166 West 96th St, 1 year, (three mortgages) 19,962

VON RAITZ, Feodor, and wife to the Metropolitan Savings Bank; s s of 96th St, 100 ft w of Central Park West, 1 year 30,000

WAGNER, Henry, to Ignatz Roth; w s of 2d Av, 26.4 ft s of 13th St, 2 years.. 5,000

WAINWRIGHT, William, to Emma B. Levin; e s of Hewitt Place, 175 ft n of Leggett Av, 3 years 2,800

WALSH, John and Mary E., to the New York and Suburban Co-operative Building and Loan Association; 250 West 133th St, installments 9,000

WASHEIM, Philip, and wife to Charles E. Grubert; e s of Tiffany St, 287.1 ft n of 167th St, 3 years 2,000

Assignments of Mortgages.

COLLAMORE, Bessie, to Caroline Voislawsky $3,500

DEMPSEY & SMITH COMPANY to Jacob J. Zimmermann 2,350

GENT, Michael, to Title Guarantee and Trust Company 3,000

HOEFLER, George J., and others, executors, &c., of Sebastian M. Hoefler, to the Metropolitan Savings Bank, (two assignments) 20,000

HOROWITZ, Jacob, to Arthur Gorsch 750

LEVY, Ephraim B., to Anna E. Morris Zoborowski, Comtesse de Montsaulin.... 9,735

LACHMAN, Samson, and another, executors, &c., to Ernest Ehrmann and another, trustees, &c., of Juran Schiller..

PILLSBURY, Louise F., to William H. Hart and others trustees, (two assignments) 68,000

SNOW, Frederick A., to Jacob A. Zimmermann 1

TODD, Judson S., to Frederick A. Snow.. 1

Lis Pendens.

LEXINGTON AV, e s, whole front from 79th to 80th St, 204.4x51.8; Jerry Altieri against Jacob Pizer and others, (to foreclose mechanic's lien;) attorney, E. V. Thornall.

SPRING ST, 49; New York Architectural Terra Cotta Company against George A. Saward and others, (to foreclose mechanic's lien;) attorney, W. R. Beach.

WEST BROADWAY, e s, 125 ft n of Grand St, 25x100; Standard Elevator and Manufacturing Company against Charles S. Sentell and others, (to foreclose mechanic's lien;) attorneys, Dowe, Murray & Hartridge.

5TH AV, n w corner of 113th St, 100.11x100; Vincenzo and John Cirrito against Emma C. Heesemann and others, (to foreclose mechanic's lien;) attorney, A. C. Fransioli.

83D ST, n s, 210.8 ft e of Park Av, 25x102.2; Pucci & J. Altieri Contracting Company against Jacob Pizer and others, (to foreclose mechanic's lien;) attorney, E. V. Thornall.

97TH ST, 92 West; Alexander C. Patterson against Rosa H. Kahn and others, (to foreclose mechanic's lien;) attorney, Thomas W. Butts.

123D ST, n s, 105 ft e of 7th Av, 20x100.11; Justus L. Bulkley and another, trustees, &c., against David Steinfeld and others, (foreclose of mortgage;) attorney, C. M. Earle.

179TH ST, n s, 181.3 ft w of 11th Av, 18.9x100; also 179th St, n s, 102.6 ft w of 11th Av, 18.9x100; Charles Lindy against Arthur C. Mander, (to foreclose mortgage;) attorney, S. W. Weiss.

179TH ST, n s, 143.9 ft w of 11th Av, 18.9x100; Belle Lipser against Arthur C. Mander and others, (foreclosure of mortgage;) attorney, S. W. Weiss.

Mechanics' Liens.

BOULEVARD, s e corner of 101st St, 150x229; Joseph Lane against Nathalie Reynal, owner; William Staples, lessee and contractor $755

IRVING PLACE, e s, 27 ft s of 19th St, 20.6x110; William P. Tostevin against Pauline Echeblle, owner and contractor. 1,500

ST. ANN'S AV, w s, 25 ft n of 144th St, 75x100; Robinson Stoneware Company against Rufus L. Robinson, Jr., owner and contractor; J. Inglis, contractor.

ST. NICHOLAS AV, n w corner of 149th St, 100x100; Pennsylvania Buff Brick and Tile Company against Margaret O'Brien, owner and contractor 428

4TH ST, n s, 200 ft e of White Plains Av, or Road, 25x114; James V. Lawrence against Isabella Bloomfield, owner; William Bloomfield, contractor 232

5TH AV, w s, 40 ft s of 7th St, 60x28, 24th Ward; John Lanzer against Henry Ceburn, owner and contractor, (redocket). 483

183D ST, s s, 25 ft e of 11th Av, 75x104.11; Inglese Antonio and others against Thomas Jefferson, owner; Thomas F. Dunn, contractor 75

Orders under Chapter 915, Laws of 1896.

ST AV, w s, entire front between 65th and 66th Sts, 200x—; Riehl Brothers, on Francis A. Clark, to F. B. Hawkins & Co.... 250

44TH ST, 544 West; Hunter Iron Works, on Mary McWalters, to F. B. Hawkins & Co. 100

48TH ST, 434 and 436 West; Hunter Iron Works, on J. Geib, to F. B. Hawkins & Co. 150

THE UNITED SERVICE.

Army.

The extension of leave of absence granted Lieut. George W. Cole, Seventh Cavalry, is further extended one month.

Major Henry B. Osgood, Commissary of Subsistence, upon the expiration of his present leave of absence, and before complying with special orders, will proceed to St. Louis, Mo., to take charge of the office of Lieut. Col. William H. Nash, Assistant Commissary General of Subsistence in that city, and perform the duties thereof during the absence of Lieut. Col. Nash, on leave. Major Osgood will retain station at Boston while on the duty herein assigned him, and, upon the return of Lieut. Col. Nash to duty, will comply with his orders to report to Denver, Col.

So much of the sentence in the case of Cadet Jesse C. Nicholls, second class, United States Military Academy, as shall remain unexecuted Aug. 28 is remitted.

Lieut. Charles S. Fowler is detailed for service as Professor at the Searcy College, Searcy, Ark.

Leave of absence to Oct. 1, to take effect on the completion of the transfer of Quartermaster's property and funds for which he is accountable, is granted Lieut. Alfred B. Jackson, Ninth Cavalry; leave for three months, from about Sept. 7, 1897, is granted Lieut. George McK. Williamson, Eighth Cavalry; leave for two months, to take effect upon the arrival of Major Henry B. Osgood, Commissary of Subsistence, at St. Louis, Mo., is granted Lieut. Col. William H. Nash, Assistant Commissary General of Subsistence.

Navy.

Ensign R. C. Bulmer is detached from the Bennington and ordered to the Independence.

Assistant Engineer J. F. Marshall is detached from the New York Navy Yard and ordered to the Olympia by steamer Aug. 14.

Hugh J. Duffy is appointed acting boatswain July 30.

David Lyons is appointed acting gunner July 30.

Lieut. C. S. Stanworth is detached from the Adams and ordered to the Independence.

Lieut. H. George is detached from the Independence and ordered to the Adams.

Ensign F. L. Sawyer is detached from the Alert and ordered home. He has leave for two months.

Levin F. Wallace is appointed as acting gunner July 30.

Pay Clerk J. Brooks's appointment is revoked.

St. Paul Banker Acquitted.

ST. PAUL, July 31.—Col. Albert Scheffer, President of the failed Allemannia Bank, who has been on trial for embezzlement because of an alleged overdraft in his account with the bank, was acquitted to-day by the Court's instructions to the jury. It was shown that the overdraft was a matter of bookkeeping, and that the checks in the case were drawn to pay the debts of the bank and were not personal. Col. Scheffer is a well-known politician and banker, and his indictment was one of the sensations growing out of the flurry in St. Paul banks last Winter.

THE COMMERCIAL WORLD

CASH PRICES FOR STAPLES.

Wheat, No. 1 Northern	.88¾
Corn, No. 2 mixed	.33½
Oats, No. 2 mixed	.22
Cotton, middling	.08
Coffee, No. 7 Rio	.07⅜
Butter, State, finest creamery	.15
Flour, Minnesota patents	$4.50
Lard, prime	4.55
Molasses, O. K. prime	.26
Hogs, dressed, 160 lb	.05⅝
Tallow, prime	.03⅛
Pork, mess	8.25
Beef, family	9.00
Beef hams	26.75
Sugar, granulated	.05
Iron, Northern No. 1 foundry	11.75
Lead	3.85
Copper, lake ingot	11.00

CHICAGO, July 31.—Flour firm; Winter patents, $4@$4.25; do straights, $3.75@$4; Spring specials, $4.50@$4.60; do patents, $4@$4.20; do straights, $3.70@$3.80; bakers', $2.90@$3; No. 2 Spring wheat, 75½c; No. 3 Spring wheat, 67@69c; No. 2 red, 70½@76c; No. 2 oats, 17½@17⅝c; No. 2 white, free on board, 20@21½c; No. 3 white, new, 18½@19c; No. 2 rye, 40½c; No. 3 barley, free on board, 29@33c; No. 1 flaxseed, 88@89c; prime timothy seed, $2.75; mess pork, per bbl, $7.85@$7.90; lard, per 100 lb, $4.25; short ribs sides, (loose,) 4½@4⅝c; dry-salted shoulders, (boxed,) 4¾@5c; short clear sides, (boxed,) 4¾@4⅞c; whisky, distillers' finished goods, per gallon, $1.19; sugars, cutloaf, $5.84; granulated, $5.21; standard A, $5.09.

COTTON.

Bids on first call were nominally 1 point lower. On a little local covering later on there was an advance of 3@6 points. The statistical position on cotton shows increased strength, the visible supply, compared with the supply of last week, making a decrease of 112,013 bales, and as compared with last year a decrease of 189,020 bales, while the supply of American cotton is now 96,013 bales smaller than the supply of last week and 126,020 bales smaller than the supply of last year. The statistical position, as made up by this morning's Chronicle, is as follows:

	This Week.	Last Week.
Visible supply	1,376,587	1,495,600
Of which American	1,112,387	1,208,400
Crop in sight	8,354,705	8,345,516
In sight during week	9,190	15,762

The Chronicle states that the weather in the cotton belt during the past week has been more favorable. In Texas, where rain has fallen, it has, as a rule, been beneficial, but in many localities rain is said to be needed. From other portions of the cotton belt reports are generally quite satisfactory, although at a few points moisture would do good.

The market closed steady, with prices showing a net gain of 3 to 5 points. Total sales, 29,000 bales.

The market for spot cotton was officially called quiet, with quotations unchanged on the basis of 8c for middling uplands and 8¼c for middling Gulf. Total sales, were 1,412 bales, including 912 bales to spinners and 500 bales contract.

Contract prices ranged as follows:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
August	....	....	....	6.75@6.80
September	6.90	6.90	6.90	6.85@6.90
October	6.95	6.95	6.95	6.90@6.95
November	....	....	....	6.95@7.05
December	7.10	7.10	7.10	7.05@7.10
January	....	....	....	7.10@7.15
February	....	....	....	7.15@7.20
March	7.25	7.25	7.20	7.20@7.25
April	....	....	....	7.25@7.30
May	7.35	7.35	7.35	7.30@7.35
June	....	....	....	7.35@7.45

FUTURES.

NEW YORK PRICES.

Wheat.	Opening.	High.	Low.	Close.
July	87⅝	90⅝	87⅝	88¼
September	81⅜	82	81	81¼
December	82⅝	83⅛	82	82
Corn.				
September	33¼	33¼	33	33⅜
December	..	..	..	34½
Oats.				
July	21¾	21¾	21¾	..
September	..	..	..	21¾

CHICAGO PRICES.

Wheat.	Opening.	High.	Low.	Close.
July	77	77	74⅜	75½
September	75	75½	74½	74⅝
December	76¼	77	75⅞	76
Corn.				
July	27⅝	27¾	27⅜	27¾
September	28	28¼	27¾	27⅞
December	29¼	29⅜	29	28⅞
Oats.				
July	16⅞	16⅞	16⅞	16⅜
September	17⅜	17⅜	17⅜	17⅜
December	18½	18½	18½	18½

The fluctuations in the same option for the corresponding period in 1896 are given in high-low form in this table:

Contract wheat, September delivery.

1896.	Price.	1896.	Price.
July 16	71 @72¼	July 24	72¼@75⅞
July 17	71¼@72⅝	July 25	74½@75⅝
July 18	69⅝@70⅝	July 26	73⅝@75¼
July 19	69⅜@70¼	July 27	74½@75⅝
July 20	70¼@71	July 29	75¼@76⅞
July 22	71½@72⅝	July 30	75 @75⅞
July 23	71⅝@72½	July 31	73⅜@75

MINNEAPOLIS, July 31.—July, 80¾c; September, 71½@71⅝c; December, 72½@72⅝c; December, 72¼@72⅝c; No. 1 hard, 81⅞c; No. 1 Northern, 80⅞c.

DULUTH, July 31.—No. 1 hard, cash, 80¼c; No. 1 Northern, 80c; September, 75c; December, 72½c asked; No. 2 Northern, 77c.

MILWAUKEE, July 31.—No. 1 Northern, 83¾c; No. 2 Spring, 80½@81c; December, 74¾c.

Corn.

On the curb the market was dull, closing at 33⅛c asked. No. 2 quoted 33¼c, elevator, and 34⅜c, free on board, afloat.

Oats.

No. 2, 22c; No. 3 oats, 21c; No. 2 white, 25½c; No. 3 white, 24c; track white, 23½@30c; track mixed, 21@23c.

Flour.

Spring patents, $4.40@$4.65; Winter straights, $4.10@$4.25; Winter patents, $4.35@$4.70; Spring clears, $3.50@$3.70; extra No. 1 Winter, $3.35@$3.50; extra No. 2 Winter, $3.20@$3.30.

MINNEAPOLIS, July 31.—First patents, $4.40@$4.50; second patents, $4.25@$4.35; first clears, $3.30@$3.40; second clears, $2.30@$3.40. Bran in bulk higher, at $6@$6.25; sacked, $7@$7.25.

Miscellaneous.

RYE FLOUR—$2.20@$2.60. CORNMEAL—Kiln-dried, $1.50@$1.85, as to brand. BAGMEAL—Fine white, 75@80c; fine yellow, 75c; coarse, 61@63c. FEED—40, 60, and 80 lb, Winter, in bulk, 50@55c; Spring, bulk, 47½@52½c; 100 lb, middling, bulk, 60@65c; rye feed, 50@52½c; city bran, 57½@62½c; hominy chop, 50@52½c; oilmeal, $20@$21; screenings, 30@60c, in bulk.

CHICAGO, July 31.—Close: Barley—Cash No. 3, 25½c. Rye—Cash, 40½c; September, 41c. Flax—Cash Northwest, 89c; December, 90c. Timothy—Cash, $2.70; September, $2.50.

PROVISIONS.

PORK—Old mess, $8@$8.50; new, $8.75@$9.50; family, $9.50@$10; short clear, $8.75@$10.50. BEEF—Mess, $7.50@$

SUMMER RESORTS.

NEW YORK.

Adirondacks.

ADIRONDACK TIMETABLE.

7:50 A. M. Train leaves Grand Central Station with through Wagner vestibule drawing room cars for SARANAC LAKE and LAKE PLACID, via the Adirondack division of the New York Central Railroad.

6:25 P. M. Train leaves Grand Central Station, with through Wagner vestibule sleeping cars for SARANAC LAKE and LAKE PLACID, via Adirondack division of the N. Y. Central R.R.

LAKE PLACID.

RUISSEAUMONT, T. ED. KRUMBHOLZ, LAKE PLACID, N. Y.—Lv. N. Y., G. C. S., 7:50 A. M. and 6:25 P. M.; ar. 7:45 P. M., 7:25 A. M., 11:10 P. M.

STEVENS'S HOUSE, LAKE PLACID, N. Y.—Lv. N. Y. 7:50 A. M., 6:25 P. M.; ar. 7:30 P. M., 7:10 A. M., 10:55 P. M.

WHITE FACE INN.—Lv. N.Y. 7:50 A. M., 6:25 P.M.; ar. 7:45 P. M.; 7:25 A. M., 11:10 P. M.

LAKESIDE INN.—Lv. N.Y. 7:50 A. M., 6:25 P. M.; ar. 7:30 P. M., 7:10 A. M., 10:55 P. M.

NORTHWOOD'S INN.—Lv. N.Y. 7:50 A.M. 6:25 P.M.; ar. 7:30 P.M. 7:10 A.M. 10:55 P.M.

THE GRAND VIEW.—Lv. N.Y. 7:50 A.M. 6:25 P.M.; ar. 7:30 P.M. 7:10 A.M. 10:55 P.M.

AMES COTTAGE.—Lv. N.Y. 7:50 A.M. 6:25 P.M.; ar. 10:57 P.M., 6:37 A.M., 10:32 P.M.

CASCADE VILLE.

THE CASCADE.—Lv. N.Y., 7:50 A.M., 6:25 P.M.; ar. 8:15 P.M.; 7:55 A.M., 11:40 P.M.

PAUL SMITH'S, PAUL SMITH HOTEL CO., PAUL SMITH'S, N. Y.—Leave N. Y. City, Grand Central Station, 7:50 A. M. and 6:25 P. M.; arrive 7:05 P. M. and 6:45 A. M.

EDGEWOOD INN, STAR LAKE. ADIRONDACKS.

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Somerset Inn, Bernardsville, N. J.
Glen Summit Hotel, Glen Summit, Pa.
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Hawkhurst, Litchfield Conn.
Coleman House, Asbury Park, N. J.
Lake Placid House, Lake Placid, N. Y.
The Algonquin, Saranac Lake, N. Y.
The Grand, Mackinac Island, Mich.
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The Wentworth, New Castle, N. H.
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HOUSEKEEPER.—By a Hungarian girl to do general housework. Mrs. Segalaski, 537 East 118th St., second floor.

Lady's Maids.

LADY'S MAID.—By middle-aged French lady's maid; first-class seamstress, dressmaker, hairdresser; competent traveler; city or country; best reference. Marie, 237 East 35th St.

LADY'S MAID.—By experienced French woman as lady's maid; good hairdresser and packer; no objection to traveling; best city reference. Address Mrs. Mownard, 329 7th Av., third floor.

Laundresses.

LAUNDRESS.—By a first-class laundress by the day, or competent in any kind of housework. 110 East 41st St.; ring Hyland's bell.

LAUNDRESS.—First-class; by a Swedish girl; good references; no cards. 155 East 27th St.

Nurses.

NURSE, &c.—By a young girl, to mind children and assist with chamberwork or as waitress; can furnish reference if required. 207 East 112th St.

NURSE.—By American Protestant; thoroughly competent to take entire charge of infant from birth; city reference. 113 7th Av.; Miss Ryan's bell.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALES.

Seamstresses.

SEAMSTRESS.—By a French-American woman; best references; city or country. J. C., 330 West 17th St.

Waitresses.

WAITRESS.—A lady would like to place a first-class waitress, whom she can highly recommend. Inquire of present employer, 25 West 52d St.

WAITRESS.—Competent in all branches; wines, salads; carves, arranges flowers; last employer can be seen. Waitress, 149 West 31st St.

Miscellaneous.

STENOGRAPHER.—In good house, by Remington operator; 10 years' experience; capable; excellent penman. W., 23 Union Square.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALES.

Butlers.

BUTLER or VALET.—By a young German, 24, speaking English and French; good reference; city or country. M. Henschel, Post Office Searbright, N. J.

BUTLER.—By a thoroughly experienced butler; first-class references. Butler, Box 21, 1,242 Broadway.

Conchmen.

COACHMAN.—Disengaged on account of prominent family discontinuing stable in their service; nine years' highest personal recommendations. Private Stable, 137 East 69th St.

COACHMAN.—By English coachman; city or country; last city service 7 years. Petite, 13 East 27th St.

COACHMAN and GROOM.—English; married, no family; willing, obliging; not afraid of work; small wages. Coachman, 217 West 33d St.

Valets.

VALET.—First-class references. Valet, Box 21, 1,242 Broadway.

Miscellaneous.

ASSISTANT PHYSICIAN.—By physician, (28,) experienced, good address, steady habits; graduate New York University; highest references. Medicus, 156 East 125th St.

MACHINIST.—Tool and die maker; experienced man; good recommendations. C. H., 132 West Broadway.

PAINTING, $1.25; papering, $1.75 up; kalsomining, 75c.; plastering, &c., cheap. Samuelson, 405 West 49th St.

WATCHMAN.—By respectable, intelligent man as watchman; first-class reference, which will be personal, will be given; bond if required. Address P. B., 1,616 3d Av.

WATCHMAN.—By elderly married man; 13 years' references from last employer. 2 Milligan Place, 6th Av., near 10th St.

HELP WANTED—FEMALES.

CHAMBERMAIDS, WAITRESSES, COOKS, houseworkers, laundresses, kitchenmaids; private families, hotels; city, country. Long Acre, 466 6th Av.

GOVERNESS.—French; for two children aged 3 and 5 years. Mrs. L. Seely, 352 6th Av.

WANTED—Experienced German nurse for child of 11 months, and to assist with child of 4 years. Call Monday from 9:30 until 11:30, at 264 West 57th St.

HELP WANTED—MALES.

AGENTS; season approaching; arrange to sell the SUNLIGHT GAS LAMP; liberal terms, permanent occupation. SUNLIGHT CO., 545 Broadway.

WANTED—A bright, energetic canvasser to solicit advertisements for a well-known publication. Address F. J. R., Times Office.

AS A COREAN SEES US.

Some of Prince Kim's Impressions as Related in His Book of Travels.

It will be remembered that Min-Yong-Hwan, the Corean Ambassador, on his way to the Czar's coronation, passed through this city, in May, 1896, staying for three days at the Hotel Warwick, on Broadway. His presence was noted by the New York newspapers, and the fact that he and his fellow envoys devoured, during their sojourn, nearly $20 worth of ice cream was variously commented on in easy humor. The party consisted of the Ambassador, two associate envoys, Yun-Chi-Ho, and Prince J. J. Kim-To-Il, and the Secretary, Kim-Denk-Nien-Araisso.

Prince Kim evidently kept his eyes open, for he wrote long letters to his cousin, Yang-Yu-Foo, in Seoul, concerning the strange sights encountered on the journey. These letters have just been published in the Corean capital for the benefit of citizens who may contemplate a visit to the Occident. The second epistle particularly concerns New York customs as the Prince found them, and from it his comments are translated. He writes:

New York, May 10, 1896.

My Dear Cousin: Have you yet received my letter, sent from Shanghai? So many mountains and seas separate us that every time I write I wonder whether my letter will ever reach you. Do not be astonished that my letters are as rare as the rains in Summer.

I am now in New York, the greatest and grandest city in America, if not in the universe. The people are very polite and show great courtesy to me every time I appear in the street. Even the little boys stop their play and run to salute me as I pass by. The women are very beautiful to look upon, and have soft voices. Araisso says that there are more beautiful women in America than in Corea; this opinion signifies nothing, for America is much larger than our country. I believe, all the same, that European or American women have all that goes to make up female beauty—arched eyebrows, great eyes of various colors, forms agreeable to sight, fresh complexions, and slender waists. Some person may say that delicacy of the waist is produced by means of whalebones and cords. But I don't believe it, particularly as I have seen here in a museum the skeleton of a whale. * * *

The hotel at which we are staying in New York is one of the finest in the city; it is eight stories high and has hundreds of rooms furnished with the most modern of luxuries and comforts. This hotel is a world by itself; one finds here even the telephone, which allows you, without any trouble, to chat with whomsoever you will in the city. One can also send from here a telegram to any corner of the world without having to go further than the basement. There are in the hotel a Post Office, a library, and newspapers. What astonishes me most is that in the hotels here everybody is served without the aid of any "tchousa," any cureur. An American hotel resembles a hotel in Corea just as much as one of their fine saloon cars resembles one of our carrying chairs.

I refrain from describing New York to you, because in three days I could not visit all the wonders of this entrepôt of commerce: The Suspension Bridge, the offices of the principal newspapers, Central Park, the omniscient and omnipresent reporter, &c. I will, later on, copy out this description from my guide book and send it to you.

The most curious thing in New York is the great movement and noise that reigns everywhere, in the streets, in the shops, in the offices. Here everybody is in a hurry, they precipitate themselves, save, however, the hotel waiters. I have come to the conclusion that there are two ways of dying from hunger: To have nothing to eat or to trust in the waiter of an Occidental hotel.

I have quite changed my opinion on many foreign things in the cooking, by example: When one has learned to serve one's self with the knife and fork, to use salt, sugar, pepper, and sauce where it is necessary, and in the right proportions, Occidental cooking is truly very good. The European costume is not, as I had believed, so very inconvenient to wear. I find that it is, after our own, the most practicable and elegant.

In the cities that I have been in, with perhaps the exception of Yokohama, it is the custom for women to remain silent until spoken to; they should not even be the first to pass the time of day. But here in New York women move about among the shops unattended and ask questions from wh

TRIBULATIONS OF CHICAGO

How the Discourteous Treatment of Gov. Tanner on Logan Day Is Regarded.

TROUBLE IN STATE MILITIA

Another Building Association in a Bad Way—Victims of T. H. Schnitz—The Mangler Bribery Case—Slot Machine Gambling.

CHICAGO, July 31.—The custom of hissing to express disapproval is so rare in this country, even in theatres, that when the Governor of the great State of Illinois is subjected to such treatment it is not to be wondered at that the matter should become the topic of much comment. The Governor himself says that he has nothing to complain of in his treatment on Logan day; and that what slight exhibitions of disapprobation were forced on his attention were confined to a few toughs and rowdies, who never read a paper or have any knowledge of his official acts. The Governor's partisan friends of the press insist that the display of ill feeling toward him was vindictive and was organized by enemies, who hate him because he has placed the gas and street car corporations beyond their blackmailing schemes. The part of the press outside of Chicago friendly to Gov. Tanner is unbounded in its abuse of the city editors, whom the country defenders of the Governor hold responsible for his unpopularity. While the better element deplores the harsh and insulting manifestations of which the chief executive of the State was made the object, and deprecates such treatment of a guest, yet no one can help acknowledging that the Governor has done much to bring on himself the censure of Chicagoans. All reputable citizens regret that a high official to whom respect is due should have been discourteously treated and that anything should have marred the ceremonies in honor of John A. Logan's memory; still, it may not be a bad thing that Governor Tanner should know how his disregard and contempt of the people's rights are regarded by those whose votes elected him.

Capt. B. M. Shafner, whose recent appointment by the Governor as Commander of the Naval Militia was so badly received in Chicago that it threatened to disrupt the organization, has evidently not been able to face the opposition his personality evokes. His resignation was sent in this week, and the Governor did not delay his acceptance of it, wherein he showed unusual wisdom. It is by such offensive acts as the appointment of improper and distasteful persons like Shafner that the unpopularity of Tanner in part owes its existence. The present instance is by no means the first where resignation or removal was required to remedy similar errors. Unfortunately, only too many of the bad appointments stay.

Politics in the Militia.

There is trouble in the military as well as the naval branch of the State Militia. Major John C. Buckner, commander of the Ninth Battalion, was called on to face a general court-martial last Thursday. The ostensible charges against the doughty Major rest on a rumpus he kicked up recently about moving his troops in some railway coaches which he considered unfit; in reality politics are said to be at the bottom of the matter. Buckner was a member of last Legislature, and supported Madden for United States Senator against Tanner, and also, as Chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs Major Buckner refused to support an amendment to the Military Code to empower the Commander in Chief to remove an officer of the National Guard without ceremony. And so it goes. The Governor may be perfectly innocent in this matter, and be acting for the good of the service, but few believe that. The general conception of his character makes it quite plausible to the people of Chicago that he should throw the service into confusion, impair its efficiency, and persecute a worthy and highly competent officer, all for the purpose of gratifying a little political spite. That the court-martial will do the Governor's bidding is the general impression.

A Building Association's Troubles.

Another Chicago building association is in trouble. This time it is the Mechanics and Traders' Building and Loan Association, and the court is asked to hunt up a deficit of $338,000. With bad loans, "dummy loans" for large amounts, and two-thirds of the borrowing shareholders in default on their payments, the concern seems to be in a bad way. As usual, charges are made that the officers of the association are responsible for the wreck. The Secretary is a builder and contractor, and he is accused of having used the society as a feeder for his business, with the assistance of other officers. The deliberate wrecking of large building associations has been a regular business in Chicago for some time; so notorious is the state of affairs that it has been openly commented on from the bench. Thousands of poor working people have been swindled in this way, and these hitherto supposedly safe concerns have come to be looked on with the utmost distrust. The large losses during the present year by such failures, taken in connection with the equally large losses through fraudulent banking methods within the same short period, has bred almost a panic of distrust among small savers and investors of money. In view of what has occurred, it is no wonder that there is no confidence among the less intelligent in anything except the old-fashioned stocking and the hole in the ground. That at least a dozen financiers did not go to the penitentiary from Chicago during the past eighteen months will forever remain a reflection on the good name of the community.

Victims of Purblind Confidence.

There is one individual, however, who is likely to have more difficulty in keeping out of State prison than his predecessors had under very similar circumstances. Theodore H. Schnitz has been arrested on criminal charges, and if only a small fraction of the stories told concerning his methods of business are true, he will have a hard time of it. Mr. Schnitz is a lawyer with Bohemian affinities mainly, and his clients had such confidence in him that when he made an assignment a couple of weeks ago, he owed them somewhere in the neighborhood of $1,000,000. Scores of people who would not trust the best bank in Chicago, simply forced their money on Mr. Schnitz, and any old piece of paper, or even his word, was enough in return to satisfy them. When Mr. Schnitz told an investor that a note or a mortgage was gilt-edged, it was enough; the money was passed over to Mr. Schnitz, and he might with impunity have returned a Spanish land grant to represent its value. Schnitz's clients never asked another lawyer to examine a mortgage, deed, note, or anything else he gave them for their money; wherever he said went. Many of the cases of those who left their money with Mr. Schnitz for investment are most pitiful. One poor old man, who fell heir to $12,000, went to him and asked that the sum might be put into gilt-edged securities, as that was all he had in the world, and he did not wish to risk losing it. The old man never asked anybody to examine the documents Schnitz gave him for his $12,000, and now, on investigation, it turns out that their value is almost next to nothing. Another man invested $2,000 in property recommended by Schnitz, without even going to see it; he now finds, instead of a house on it renting for $32 a month, an old hen coop, and so run the tales of the deluded clients. It may be said in extenuation of dishonesty under such circumstances, that not all men have the strength of character when in dire straits to withstand the temptations thrown in their way by such willing victims. What the outcome will be in this case remains to be seen. As yet, it is a question whether there is anything that will send a man to jail in Cook County, if he does not wish to go there.

Case of Alderman Mangler.

The erstwhile virtuous, and then the vacillating, but now the unalterably firm Alderman Mangler has been affording the town vast entertainment, but no information whatsoever. After fishing in the wilds of Wisconsin he returned to Chicago with the avowed intention of telling the name of the man who attempted to bribe him. And then Mr. Mangler began having fun with the reporters, the State's Attorney, the courts, and the Grand Jury. At one time he would tell the papers it was all a joke and there was nothing to confess, and then he was too sick to meet the Attorney for the State; next he missed the Grand Jury, and so it was kept up for several days. Finally he was brought before the latter body, and lo! the vacillating Alderman had become firm as a rock. He would not tell a word for fear of incriminating himself. In vain he was assured of perfect immunity, in vain he was dragged from the Attorney's office to the jury room, and from there to this court and then to that court. Nothing would make him tell, and, acting under the advice of his lawyer, he answered every question with, "I refuse to incriminate myself." Then the law sternly knit its brow and frowned upon the recalcitrant witness. Four-and-twenty hours should he have for reflection, and then, if he answered not—off with him to the Bastille. So spoke Prosecutors, Judges and Grand Jurymen, and the people applauded the firm attitude at last assumed by the representatives of the law. The fateful day and night passed, and behold assembled the court on Wednesday last! Amid the awed silence of the expectant multitude the portentous question was put for the—allegedly—last time. With the final accents still vibrating on the interrogator's lips, arose the lawyer for the defense. It was Mr. Levy Mayer, and Mr. Levy Mayer's wife was about to land in New York from Europe, and, like a true and loving spouse, he must hasten to meet her. Could the Court, with all its functionaries, resist such an appeal? It could not. And Mr. Mangler will have twelve days more of immunity. It certainly was something of an anti-climax after all the dire threats that had been made, but when did a Cook County court, Judge, or jury ever refuse to capitulate to the wiles of the fascinating Levy Mayer? Messrs. De Koven and Smith make a great mistake in going away from home for material for their comic operas.

State's Attorney's Plain Language.

The State's Attorney used some pretty plain language to the court, and it is no wonder that the face of his Honor flushed—as the papers say—when he heard words like the following:

"We protest against any delay in the hearing. There never was a time when the court and its function and power were so openly and notoriously put at defiance and the administration of justice so defiantly crippled, and with seeming impunity. * * * By a delay the court will absolutely destroy the effect of a punishment if this man is to be punished, and the contempt he has committed will never be wiped out in the estimation of the public. * * * "* * * there was never a time when the law and the administration of the law were in so great contempt as at the present moment." * * * "Such delays as the court purposes to grant bring the law and the administration of the law into public disrepute and take from the court the force that its judicial determinations should have. The effect of any punishment the court may see fit to administer will be utterly lost upon this defendant and upon the public. It may now be of little consequence whether or not this man answers the questions asked him by the Grand Jury, for in view of the variety of positions he has assumed in this matter his testimony would be of little value. Such a spectacle as we have here presented weakens immeasurably the force of the court and of the Grand Jury."

Possibly Mr. Mangler may be punished for contempt, but he stands a good chance of dying of old age before that happens.

Slot Machine Gambling Rife.

Chief of Police Kipley some time since issued an order instructing the police to enforce the law in regard to slot machines in saloons, but there is not the slightest indication that he was serious in the matter. Any officer can find more of these devices in operation in a five minutes' walk than he can count on his fingers and toes. Plenty of the saloons make enough money out of these gambling machines to pay big rent, and the few that made a pretense of discontinuing their use had them hard at work again in a few days. Just what the order of the Chief meant can be seen from the following utterance of a saloon keeper:

"There's a nice piece of money in those slot machines for somebody if the thing is worked right. My machine pays the rent, $200 a month. I understand that some machines pay a better profit than that. I took my machine out for a few days, and then I got a quiet tip that I could let it run again. I suppose somebody is getting a good slice of money to let them run."

As stated before, there are many more times the sum involved in this species of gaming than in all the old-fashioned gambling hells combined. Besides, being so much more accessible, they are open to even the youngest, making them primary schools of vice.

Lively Steamboat Rate War.

There is a lively rate fight on between rival steamboats plying on Lake Michigan from the city to near-by pleasure resorts, and passengers are enjoying it hugely. The fare was reduced from 25 to 15 and then to 10 cents. Finally it came down to 1 cent for the round trip. Now one boat is throwing in free bathing suits at that price and the other is giving free beer. Both lines vow the war will continue to a finish, and the public stands a good chance to be paid to indulge in the luxury of a lake trip.

Retaliation for Bicycle Tax.

Corporation Counsel Thornton's announcement that the bicycle tax must be enforced against all riders of wheels coming into Chicago has already caused retaliatory legislation by the authorities of suburban towns. While the limits of the city if it is enforced, as fall, the surrounding towns, of which there are scores, will place a prohibitory tax on outside riders. Mayor Harrison takes the more reasonable view of the matter, and says he will use his best efforts to avoid useless complications and technicalities that are calculated to make the ordinance oppressive. The Corporation Counsel seems to be at cross-purposes with all the world, and whenever he is called on to lay down the law he invariably gives it the most cantankerous twist possible.

The Case of C. W. Spalding.

Ex-Banker Charles W. Spalding of the defunct Globe Savings Bank, who has been twice tried and declared not guilty of embezzling the funds of the Illinois State University, is on trial again. Should the State prove unsuccessful in convicting him on the third count in the indictment, he will be tried on one or more of the others, of which there are some fifteen or twenty. More than usual energy is being displayed in this case by the State, and even if it fails in sending Spalding to the penitentiary, the public will feel it has done its full duty. The new Prosecuting Attorney, Mr. Deneen, is restoring public confidence in the office he occupies.

In illustration of what was stated in these columns of the low character of the "Justice shops," there comes this week the arrest of a constable, an ex-constable, and a hanger-on of one of these petty courts. The three are charged with being accomplices of a notorious "fortune teller" in a scheme of blackmail. It is a flagrant fact that the services of regularly commissioned constables can be secured to give countenance to the most criminal enterprises, under the guise of legal authority. In this way ignorant people have been made to pay unjust debts, and other more outrageous proceedings have been followed. Many of the Justices themselves wink at such proceedings, and some of them are more than suspected of countenancing them. And yet, it is impossible to get a bill through the Illinois Legislature abolishing the fee system, upon which the whole iniquitous business is founded. J. W.

JERSEY CITY'S FINANCES.

Budget for the Ensuing Year Has Been Finally Settled.

The Jersey City Board of Finance yesterday completed the budget for 1897-8. The amounts allowed the various boards are as follows: Street and Water Commissioners, $231,720; Aldermen, $53,750; Police Commissioners, $416,281.35; Fire Commissioners, $218,350; Board of Education, $401,474; City Hall Commissioners, $23,368; Tax Commissioners, $17,000; Appeals Commissioners, $3,700; Sinking Fund Commissioners, $1,000; Commissioners of Assessment, $200; Board of Finance, $960,873.67. The total is $2,333,717.02, against $2,013,861.31.

At the last moment the Commissioners found that the tax rate would have to be slightly increased. It will be $28.92 for the new year, the rate for this year being $27.40.

Knot Slipped and Man Fell.

Adolph Andrews, twenty-eight years old, of 77 East One Hundred and Eighteenth Street fell from the third story to the first floor of a building being constructed at 133 West One Hundred and Sixteenth Street yesterday, landing on a pile of lumber, breaking his right arm and receiving many contusions. Andrews weighs 250 pounds, and thought it easier for a man of his bulk to slide down on a pulley rope of the derrick than climb down a ladder. He tied a knot in the rope for that purpose, but the knot slipped, and Andrews came down with more haste and less comfort than he had reckoned on.

Drowned in the East River.

John Duffy, twenty-five years old, an employe of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, was drowned while bathing with several other men off Pier 27 East River, the company's dock. He lived at 202 Broome Street. The body has not been recovered.

AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

Quiet Reigns After the Adjournment of Congress and the President's Departure.

PROMOTIONS IN THE ARMY

A Matter of Interest to West Pointers—The Proposition to Use a British Dock—Washington's Lack of Summer Gardens.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—With the departure of the President for Lake Champlain the White House flag has disappeared, and the crowd of office seekers that has thronged the upper corridor so densely and so constantly that the floor is reported to have sagged four inches from the true level, has gone somewhere, leaving the White House in the care of the engineer officer whose duty it is to keep the building in repair. The White House is now as quiet a place as any in Washington. The police, the ushers, and the few clerks left to take care of the work on hand are deserted by the usual throng of newspaper men; there are no more carriages waiting in little groups or rows for visitors who have come to make official and personal calls, and about the only occasions upon which there will be found an unusual throng in the neighborhood will be on Saturday afternoons, when the Marine Band will give the regular concerts on the grassy slope behind the mansion. At the Capitol there is a condition of inactivity illustrating the exodus of members and their clerks and the employes of the two houses. There are still some parties of visitors, who are pounced upon by the guides as rare morsels of good fortune; but visitors do not come in large numbers when the Congress is away, and so the guides are at liberty to go away for Summer vacations if they choose to do so. The departments are nearly all in the hands of subordinates. As the heads settled up all important business demanding immediate attention before they left to get a few weeks of recreation, all business left to be disposed of is of a routine nature, difficult questions being deferred for decision until later or sent to the Secretaries now to be considered at the resorts to which they have gone or to be settled when they return temporarily or permanently to the capital. It is difficult to ascertain just the extent of the Summer exodus in numbers. But the Congress releases about 2,000 persons, twice as many clerks may have taken their vacations owing to the enforced dullness of business and the opportunity afforded for taking the legal thirty days' leave at this time. The Diplomatic Corps has deserted the place, and it is therefore evident that the general desertion by office holders and office seekers and others may amount to something like 10,000 persons.

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Secretary Gage has established a new custom at the Treasury that seems to be a very comfortable and useful one. Hitherto it has been the habit of the Secretary and the Assistant Secretaries to take their luncheons at about the same time, but away from the Treasury. When Secretary Fairchild was here, he was in the habit of lunching in his room, and he seized the few moments of leisure he then enjoyed to look over the newspapers of the day and to chat with those who dropped in for unofficial conversation. Secretary Windom always went to his home for his lunch. So did Secretary Foster. But Secretary Gage lives now far out on the Chevy Chase Road, and it would be a great waste of time to run out there for a bite to eat and a glass of iced tea. Up in the top of the Treasury Building there is a plain little restaurant, with supplies of provisions suitable for "hasty lunches." The Secretary tried this place, and having assured himself of the edibility of the sandwiches, cold meats, sliced tomatoes, and other things to be had, he adopted the plan of ordering his luncheon to be sent down from the restaurant to his office, and presently invited his three Assistant Secretaries to join him each day at about 1 o'clock, at a table spread in his large office. From the very first this plan struck the Secretary and his assistants as having many advantages. No time was lost in getting the luncheon. Much opportunity was gained for consultation, and now the lunch hour is valued as a time for exchanging news and views. When the Assistant Secretaries are summoned to lunch all visitors are informed that the Secretary is engaged. A glance through a side window shows the character of the engagement. Impatient visitors who "must" see the Secretary or one of his assistants wait in the hall until the meal is over. If they happen along about half an hour after it has begun, they are apt to see the colored messenger from the restaurant hurrying in with four glasses of ice-cream upon a tray. The stage in the proceedings is at once indicated, and reliance may be placed upon the resumption of public business not longer than fifteen minutes after the ice-creams are served.

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The next session of the Congress may feel the effect of a discussion recently provoked over the rapid and apparently unnecessary advancement of non-commissioned officers of the army to be Second Lieutenants in the line, ahead of every member of the graduating class of the year at West Point, all of whom have been assigned as additional Second Lieutenants. Under the law, a non-commissioned officer who has served not less than two years in the army, and can pass certain examinations, may be appointed to be a Second Lieutenant. This has encouraged some meritorious soldiers who could not get into, or through, West Point. The difficulties to be overcome, by one who is in no sense favored, to climb from the ranks to the line, are prodigious. But this method of getting into the line has attracted the attention of men who were not thought of as likely to seek this mode of entrance to the army. Bright young men who could not secure admission to West Point, some young men who were admitted to West Point, but who failed to satisfy the authorities of the institution that they should be graduated, and not a few sons of officers without sufficient influence to secure appointments direct from private life have put this new gateway to active use. Last year, for instance, there were appointed to the army as Second Lieutenants, nineteen non-commissioned officers. Nine of these non-commissioned officers were the sons of officers of the army, and it is the opinion of some of the officers of the army that if it had not been for the fact that the last three men to be so appointed were the sons of officers the number to be appointed would have been much smaller. This year, when the West Point class came to be assigned, there was not one vacancy to assign a man to, and every graduate became an additional Second Lieutenant, and may have to wait a year, or two years for assignment to a command. The abuse to which this system is open is that it is possible that a cadet "found" this year may enlist and secure an appointment from the ranks before the members of the class in which he was found to be inferior have been graduated.

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There was no hope of success at this time for the project brought here from Charleston during the session of Congress, to convert old Castle Pinckney, in Charleston Harbor, into a sanitarium for veterans of the Union, but when the Congress reassembles it is expected that the project will be pressed with zeal by those who secured the introduction of bills for that purpose. Castle Pinckney is useless now as a fortress. It occupies an island of about twenty-five or thirty acres in extent. According to the gentlemen who allow their names to be used to sustain the request now made, the healthfulness of the spot is unquestioned. Almost everybody in South Carolina, from Gov. Ellerbe down, has given written consent to the taking of the island for a park and home for veterans of the Union. The Charleston City Council, the Merchants' Exchange, the clergy, and the laity favor the undertaking heartily, and the Major Robert Anderson Post of the Grand Army of the Republic, at Charleston, approves the suggestion and asks that the sanitarium proposed to be provided shall be known as the Major Robert Anderson Sanitarium for the United States Army and Navy, a suggestion which meets with the approval of the people of Charleston. The principal projector in the effort is now A. C. Kaufman of Charleston, who acknowledges that the idea was that of the late Gen. W. E. Hazen, United States Army. The cost of converting the structure into a retreat for invalids would be comparatively small. The proposition obtains some added interest from the fact that the old fort was part of the defenses at the spot where the first shots were fired during the rebellion, and that the proposed name for it would be a graceful monument to Major Gen. Anderson, "the hero of Sumter."

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Washington has no Summer gardens that satisfy the common urban desire for mild entertainment out of doors. Two attempts have been made to sustain a Summer interest in the drama, but the weather balked both. One by one the theatres, even at Summer prices and with very good performances, have closed, and now the people who must have pleasurable occupation away from home are offered it beyond the city, and yet what would be considered in New York a very short journey. While New York has been complaining during the last few days of weather that was too moist, the trolley lines to the two suburban resorts of Washington have been carrying such heavy loads to the north and west that some of the pleasure seekers have been compelled to remain out at Chevy Chase or at Glen Echo, on the banks of the Potomac, long hours after they would have preferred to be in bed simply because the transportation facilities were insufficient to move the people more speedily. Many projects for a Summer garden in the city have been suggested from time to time, but when the projectors have hit upon a location that promised to be attractive it was discovered that there were obstacles to the combination of centrality, music, and beer, and it was regarded as essential that all should be offered together to assure success. As it is, the chief pleasure apparently derived now by those who patronize the distant resorts is the rapid ride by cable or trolley cars, which have made possible the maintenance of such entertainments, as they are several miles from the centre of the city.

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Secretary Long has been reading with some interest the comments provoked by his decision to send the battle ship Indiana to Halifax to be docked. Capt. Evans admonished him not to attempt to put her in the Port Royal dock, although Evans is not supposed to be afraid of anything, and would dock her there under peremptory orders to do so. But he thinks it accompanied with risk, just as he considered it risky to dock her at New York. It is believed to be Capt. Evans's suggestion to list the Indiana at Tompkinsville and clean her first on one side below the water line, and then on the other, leaving the underwater work to be accomplished by divers. What the Government will be able to show by borrowing a British yard is that there should be more and better docks. Nothing will impress the next Congress so much as an object lesson. The British Government has more than fifteen docks in the United Kingdom that would take the Indiana easily. There are many private British docks that would also take her. In case of hostilities the navy would be possibly disabled in consequence of this lack of docking facilities. The Puget Sound dock takes in the battle ships well enough, but it is not practicable to send battle ships from the Atlantic squadron to Puget Sound in order to have them cleaned and painted. The Congress has heard something about the necessity for more docks, but it may pay attention to the subject when it considers the British bill against the United States, and National pride is touched by the exposure of our weakness in a very important regard.

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Contractor Daggett, who has introduced street cleaning by hand and cleaners in white suits, after the style adopted by Col. Waring in New York, has not yet succeeded in imbuing the street cleaners with the pride in decent appearance that seems to control the New York sweeper. Here the cleaners are black, and in really white uniforms they ought to make a very picturesque appearance. But there is lack of discipline in the force, and those who do not wear very much soiled garments are apt to get rid of them, hanging them on the most convenient tree on the route, and pursuing work in tattered garments of no particular color whatever. Some of the sweeps wear white jackets that carry large splotches of dirt or grease, suggesting possible collisions with the multitudinous bicycle. Uniforms aside, the system proves very satisfactory, and the streets in the business part of the city are much cleaner all of the time than they were under the old system, by which the work was done every night by machine. E. G. D.

TRIAL MAY BE IN QUEENS.

Thorn and Mrs. Nack Will Be Indicted There If the Prosecution So Decides.

It is quite possible that Thorn and Mrs. Nack will be tried for Guldensuppe's murder in Queens County, where the crime is alleged to have been committed. They will be arraigned together, but may be tried separately. Assistant District Attorneys David Mitchell and Rosalsky are in charge of the case, and will personally conduct the prosecution. Mr. Rosalsky explained to a reporter for THE NEW YORK TIMES yesterday that inasmuch as Judge Newburger had overruled the demurrers to jurisdiction which the attorneys for the defense had presented, the case could be tried in either New York or Queens County, and the prosecution would choose between them.

"We will probably try it here," said he, "as we could not get many conveniences in Queens County. But if the aspect of things changes, and we want to transfer the case to Queens County, we will simply notify District Attorney Young; he will bring the case before the Queens County Grand Jury at its first meeting in September, and there will be no trouble about the finding of an indictment."

Mr. Rosalsky further said that the prosecution would be able to establish Guldensuppe's identity beyond the shadow of a doubt, whether the head was found or not.

Said Mr. Rosalsky: "We have ten witnesses of about fifteen years' experience as bath attendants who will swear that the corpse bears certain marks they have never seen on any man but Guldensuppe, who was noted for them. We are also prepared to prove absolutely that Guldensuppe was not killed in self-defense, nor do we fear any witnesses who can dispute our identification of his body."

SUFFERING FROM MELANCHOLIA

Capt. J. P. Brisben of Lyons, Kan., Taken to Bellevue.

The police of the Old Slip Station found an elderly, respectable-looking man sitting quietly in an office at 56 Broadway about 6 P. M. Friday, who declined so steadily to enter into conversation that he was removed to the station house as unfit to be at large. Not a word could be got out of him, but a search of his clothes showed letters indicating that he was John P. Brisben of Lyons, Kan. The missives were mostly of a business nature, and were addressed to him at Lyons and Salina, Kan., Denver, and Highlands, Col.

He wore an emblem of the Order of the Mystic Shrine, and a bankbook on the American National Bank of Denver and a war veteran pension certificate were among his effects. He was removed to the House of Relief, Hudson Street, where Former Police Captain Eakins identified him yesterday morning as Captain Brisben of Lyons. The patient uttered nothing but a few incoherent phrases, and his case was diagnosed as one of melancholia. He was accordingly removed to the insane pavilion of Bellevue Hospital.

Difficulty of breathing, and all the alarming Asthmatic symptoms, can surely be relieved, and the disease cured with JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT. —Adv.

Stern BroS

In addition to

Special Sales

from day to day

will continue to offer during the

Summer Months

Complete Assortments

in all their Departments

at

Attractive Prices

West 23d St.

TRADE SPIRIT AWAKENED

Additional Impetus Given the Movement to Bring Out-of-Town Buyers Here.

LOCAL MERCHANTS STIRRING

All Branches of Business Now Interested in the Work of the Merchants' Association—Details About the Excursion Tickets—New Members.

The resident membership of the Merchants' Association of New York has increased to a greater extent in the past week than during any previous week of its existence. Interest in the purpose and work of the association is now more widely diffused than ever before, and the local business men are beginning to comprehend the advantages of union and concentrated effort. President William F. King has guided the project with such satisfactory results thus far that many firms which at first regarded the movement as an experiment with slender chance of success are now sending in their applications for membership.

There are now in round numbers 600 active resident members of the Merchants' Association, and more than 11,000 non-resident members. The last-named class of membership increased through the month of July at the rate of about 425 a day, and from 200 to 500 letters are coming in with each day's mail. Of the resident members, 95 had been proposed by Vice President John C. Juhring up to last Friday, and Mr. Juhring proposes to make it an even 100 before the end of this week. E. H. Hamilton of the firm of E. H. Hamilton & Co. joined the association a day or two ago, and in a letter to Mr. Juhring says: "I believe this association is a good thing, and I will do all that I can to help it. I want to say right here that if there are many among the officers working as you are, the membership will swell from 500 to nearer 5,000 than 1,000."

More than 300 applications for non-resident membership came in late last Friday and early yesterday morning. This is significant of the earnestness of the trade spirit aroused throughout the country through the efforts of the Merchants' Association. The time for the first of the excursions from the West is fast approaching, and with some of these late applicants it will be impossible to have any communication before the date for the first excursion goes into effect. These dates are, in the territory covered by the Joint Traffic Association, from Aug. 7 to Aug. 10, inclusive, and from Aug. 27 to Aug. 31, inclusive. The territory of the Joint Traffic Association is that portion of the United States on a line east from Chicago and St. Louis, south of the Ohio River and north of the Great Lakes and Canada, running as far east as Toronto, Buffalo, Pittsburg, and Parkersburg, or on a line running through those cities from north to south, but not including those cities and intermediate points.

The dates for the excursions within the Trunk Line Association territory are from Sept. 1st to the 4th, inclusive, and from Sept. 10 to 14, inclusive. The territory of this latter association includes the cities mentioned as being the Eastern boundary of the Joint Traffic Association territory, and the intermediate points between those cities, running as far east as Baltimore and Washington, as far east as the ocean and the New England boundary line, and north to the St. Lawrence River, the lakes, and Canada. Tickets will be sold within these dates from points in the respective territories affected, and at the boundaries of these two associations respectively, good for thirty days from the date of sale of each ticket, including a stopover privilege at Baltimore and Philadelphia.

Details About Tickets.

For the information of out-of-town merchants the Secretary of the association has issued a circular containing the following: "You will pay full fare coming. On reaching New York register at the office of this association. The Secretary will issue a proper voucher to you, and the railroads will allow you a discount of two-thirds on your return ticket. To buy a ticket coming no membership certificate is needed. Only members of the Merchants' Association of New York and their immediate families can obtain reduced rates. Any non-resident merchant is eligible as a member, without charges, dues, or fees of any kind. Such members are entitled to all the practical advantages of the organization, including all reduced transportation rates and the use of the association rooms when in New York for offices, mail address, reading and writing room, information bureau, &c., also without charge. You are cordially invited to send in your application for membership at once, and a member's certificate will be sent you."

Efforts are still being made to obtain concessions in the Southeastern and Southwestern Railway Associations, but thus far no assurances of an encouraging nature have been received.

The Secretary of the Merchants' Association has sent broadcast through the country many thousands of circulars giving in detail the action of the Joint Traffic and Trunk Line Associations in fixing the dates for the proposed excursions of merchants in their territory to New York, and also a digest of the conditions as they exist concerning the other railway associations of the country which have not granted similar concessions, but with some of which the Merchants' Association is still negotiating.

Evidences of Local Interest.

Among the commendatory letters received at the headquarters of the association within the last two days is one from Philip Strobel & Sons, which says: "We take pleasure in making application for membership in the Merchants' Association. We consider this association a deserving enterprise, and it must undoubtedly prove of great benefit."

Wallace & Co. write to Francis H. Leggett & Co.: "Agreeable to your suggestion, we herewith hand you our application for membership in the Merchants' Association of New York, to which you have drawn our attention. It is a splendid movement."

William Glover writes: "I think the movement is a good thing, and believe it will prove helpful to the trade generally."

E. N. Hall of 93 Wall Street writes: "I inclose my application for membership in the Merchants' Association, and also inclose check for $25. The object of your organization is a very commendable one, and it should secure the support of all merchants. I find this sentiment very general."

The Thaddeus Davids Company says: "We are glad to join the Merchants' Association, and regard it a splendid movement."

Additional Resident Members.

The following additional resident members have been enrolled: Coffee Brokers—Creighton, Morrison & Meehan; Chair Manufacturers—Philip Strobel & Sons; Inks—Thaddeus Davids Company; Manufacturing Confectioners—Wallace & Co.; Manufacturers of Wrappers—Jacob Ehrlich & Co.; Music Hall—Koster, Bial & Co.; Manufacturers of Wagons—Studebaker Brothers; Importers of French Groceries—La Manna, Azema & Farnan; Manufacturers of Cottons and Woolens—H. Wallach's Sons; Shirt Manufacturers—Frank, Kahn & Frank; Manufacturer of Star Rye and Potash—E. N. Hall; Manufacturers of Tin Foil—Lehmaier, Schwartz & Co.; Storage and Wharfage—Terminal Warehouse Company; Distribution of Cigars—George L. Storm; Importers of Silks—Schefer, Shramm & Vogel; Commission Merchants—Kahn & Kahn; Insurance—Blagden & Stillman; Dry Goods Commission and Importers—James F. White & Co.; Commission Merchants—Graeff & Co.; Silk Manufacturers—R. & H. Simon; Manufacturers of Misses' Cloaks—Thomas Brothers; Furs and Skins—Otto Erler; Manufacturing Furs—W. H. Kohlberg; Furs and Skins—Joseph Steimer & Brothers; Furs and Cloaks—James Tobias & Co.; Manufacturer of Furs—Hall & Arbes; Furs and Cloaks—Asch & Joeckel, Bomzon & Rosenthal; Manufacturing Chemists—C. G. Bacon & Co.

There has been prepared by the association a circular for the especial use of resident members in communicating with their out-of-town correspondents. This circular contains not only full details of the proposed excursions this Summer and Fall, but much data that may be useful to non-residents planning a visit to the city. Of this circular more than 150,000 copies will be provided, and it is designed that it shall be widely distributed over the country.

LEGAL NOTES.

POWERS OF ECCLESIASTICAL COURTS.—The Rev. John F. Baxter recovered judgment in the Supreme Court in Brooklyn against Bishop McDonnell for a balance of salary as a priest of the Roman Catholic Church. A general release to the defendant, the plaintiff alleged, was obtained from him by fraud and duress. The defendant interposed, among other defenses, that the matter had been adjudicated upon by the Metropolitan Court of the Archdiocese of New York. The Second Appellate Division, in affirming the judgment, held, by Justice Bradley, that where a right of property is dependent upon a question of Church doctrine, discipline, or government, the civil courts of the State of New York will treat the determination of such question made by the highest tribunal within the church organization having jurisdiction to determine such questions as controlling, but beyond that there can be no recognition of the jurisdiction or judicial power of any ecclesiastical court. The Court further held that the Metropolitan Court of the Archdiocese of New York, a tribunal organized within and for the ecclesiastical government of the Holy Roman Catholic Church, can have no jurisdiction of purely civil rights, whether the same relate to persons or to property, nor can jurisdiction as to such rights be conferred upon that court by the consent of parties. The decision of that court upon the claims of a priest of the Holy Roman Catholic Church against his Bishop for balance of his salary as pastor and as to the validity of a general release signed by the priest was held not to be a bar to a subsequent action brought by the priest against the Bishop in the civil courts of the State of New York to recover such balance.

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BROKERS' COMMISSIONS.—In a suit by Joseph Moskowitz and others against George Hornberger to recover commissions as brokers for effecting an exchange of the property of the defendant for other premises, the Appellate Term, in an opinion by Justice McAdam, has affirmed judgment for the plaintiffs, holding that they made out a prima facie case when they proved that, through their efforts, a valid contract was entered into by competent persons, as there was a legal presumption that persons who had executed a formal contract to convey real estate were able to perform their undertaking, and that thereupon the burden was upon the defendant to prove that the title offered by the contracting parties was, for some reason, defective. It was held not to be a valid objection to a deed in a chain of title that the grantor acquired title by a deed which, when a will of a person who died in 1862, that the testatrix, by her will, violated the provisions of Chapter 649 of the Laws of 1872 and Chapter 641 of the Laws of 1881, limiting the amount of real and personal estate which a corporation, formed under Chapter 319 of the Laws of 1848, may take, and that she devised to such a corporation property in excess of the amount which it might legally take and hold, as such a devise cannot be attacked collaterally, and is invalid only at the suit of the State, or at the suit of heirs who would take if the devisee did not. The Court held further that where brokers, employed to make an exchange of property, procure for their customer a purchaser who himself has good title and who is ready to make a binding contract for an exchange, the brokers are entitled to their commissions, whether or not the customer himself has good title to his own property.

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EJECTION OF A COLORED MAN.—Frederick S. Cremore, a colored man, brought an action against George H. Huber and Christian F. Gebhardt, to recover damages for an alleged assault, consisting in his having been forcibly ejected from and denied the privileges of a place of amusement in Brooklyn, known as the Casino, because of his color. The plaintiff entered the place, and after having remained there a short time was ordered to leave, and on his refusal to do so was forcibly thrown out. Cremore testified that when he entered he took the only vacant chair at a table about which four white persons were seated; that they commenced moving their chairs; that some one said, "What is this nigger doing here?" and then the contents of a glass were thrown in his face. The Second Appellate Division, in affirming judgment for the plaintiff, held that he might properly prove, as a part of the res gestae, that he was insulted by patrons of the entertainment before he was ejected by the servants of the proprietors, the defendants—although the defendants cannot be held liable for the acts of the patrons of the entertainment. If he had paid his entrance fee and was behaving himself properly, it was not his duty to leave the place because he was requested to do so by the proprietors.

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HOLDING OVER BY CONSENT OF THE LANDLORD.—Rudolph Goerke leased premises in Brooklyn from Charles Luger for one year from Sept. 1, 1895, at $100 a month, with the privilege of renewal for three years at the same rental. In June, 1896, at Luger's solicitation, Goerke paid him five months' rent up to Oct. 1, at which date he vacated the store. In a suit by Luger, to recover rent from Goerke for November, the Second Appellate Division has affirmed judgment for the defendant, holding, by Justice Willard Bartlett, that the payment of rent to Oct. 1, at the request of the landlord, though the lease expired on the 1st of September, and the holding over during the month of September did not constitute a renewal or extension of his tenancy for another year.

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AGREEMENT BY VENDOR TO REPURCHASE.—Agnes J. Maguire recovered judgment in the Kings County Supreme Court against William N. Halstead for $1,500. Halstead, who had sold the plaintiff fifty shares of The Pictorial Weeklies Company stock, by an instrument dated May 1, 1894, agreed with the vendee as follows: "I further agree to repurchase this stock at the same price, viz., $30 per share, at the end of the year ending May 1, 1895," should the vendee "wish to sell the same at that time, provided only that I shall have thirty days' notice in writing of such wish." Justice Hatch, giving the opinion of the Second Appellate Division, in affirming judgment for the plaintiff, held that under this agreement the vendee could give the thirty days' notice at any time before May 1, 1895, and that thirty days thereafter the vendor was bound to repurchase the stock, and the tender of the stock before suit brought for a refusal to repurchase was not necessary where the vendor had previously repudiated the contract.

Young Inspector Shows Zeal.

Inspector Shelly of the Street Cleaning Department had William Schoenthal of 439 East Twelfth Street and Thomas Prachester of 100 Mott Street fined $1 each in Essex Market Court yesterday on his complaint that they had thrown refuse into the street. He is a recent appointee and youthful in appearance, but he has been so active in making complaints of this kind that Magistrate Brann, who fined the men yesterday, warned him that he might come to need an entire court all to himself. The fines were paid under protest.

Artist Thrown from Wheel and Hurt.

J. Harrison Mills of the American Water Color Society, fifty-five years old, who has a studio at 147 East Twenty-third

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The New York Times.

Part Two
Pages 9-20

DRUG STORE PRICES VARY

Same Prescription Taken to Numerous New York Pharmacies Cost Several Different Prices.

NO UNIFORMITY IN CHARGES

The Same Medicine Was Compounded by About Twenty-five Druggists and Nearly Every One Had a Different Rate for It.

In every branch of business except one where merchandise of any kind is sold custom has fixed a uniform price which competition restricts to a reasonable profit. That one exception is the retail drug trade. Custom has never fixed any uniform price in that trade nor has competition been able to restrict to a fair or reasonable profit. That is unless a difference of from 5 to 25 cents on one prescription is uniform and an enormous profit reasonable.

To test this a prescription which, stripped of its hieroglyphics, called for one grain of calomel, ten grains of bicarbonate of soda, to be made into ten powders, was submitted to about twenty-five druggists in this city the other day. According to the wholesale drug circulars the cost of both calomel and bicarbonate of soda is so little that the intrinsic value of the prescription was less than 1 cent. Three to five minutes were required to triturate the two drugs, to all of which was added the cost of a pasteboard box which, as one frank druggist said, was worth as much as the medicine. But 1½ cents covered all the expenses, leaving the time of the druggist to make up the balance of the cost.

The Pursuit Fascinating.

The prices charged varied so much that the quest became fascinating. From 15 cents to 40 cents were the prices demanded; nor were these differences indicative of location. A druggist in a neighborhood of people in moderate circumstances did not always charge a moderate price, but near the homes of the well to do a high price was always charged. Here, too, there was a variance, and in one street three drug stores within a block and a half of each other charged three different prices. Indeed, in one drug store on Broadway the same prescription was submitted at two different times in one day and prices differing 10 cents were charged. The whole matter of price appeared to be subject to the whim of the prescription clerk. But all assumed an injured air when asked in a casual way why druggists charged so much for medicines. Sales were necessarily limited, they said, and therefore a large profit needs must be secured.

The prescription was first filled at the store of E. D. Paxson & Co., at the southwest corner of Broadway and Forty-first Street. The young man who took the paper said it would take about ten minutes to properly put up the prescription which was one requiring some skill. The skill, he said, came in in properly triturating the powders in a mortar. It was eight minutes before he merged from the recesses of the prescription case with the ten powders neatly rolled up, and said: "Thirty cents, please."

Here It Cost 35 Cents.

Three blocks south of E. D. Paxson & Co., on the northwest corner of Broadway and Thirty-eighth Street, is the drug store of A. W. Stewart & Co. The manager there took the prescription and shook his head. "It will take fifteen minutes," he said. "Will you wait?" The paper was shot up to a man in a cage suspended from the ceiling. In ten minutes a little box was presented to the customer and a check for 35 cents given to him. "How is this," the manager was asked. "Some time ago a similar prescription was filled by a man up the street for 30 cents." The manager smiled. "Oh, the prices do vary," he said. "Some charge one thing and some another, because I tell you frankly the box in which those powders are placed cost more than the medicine. I have no hesitation in telling you the whole thing didn't cost us a cent and a half, but you must count, in addition to that, the time it took to compound the prescription, and time is worth something."

"The value of time differs, then, in different drug stores within three blocks?"

"Well, a different valuation may be put upon the time," was the answer.

Four blocks south of A. W. Stewart & Co. is the Wilson drug store, at the southwest corner of Broadway and Thirty-fourth Street. When the clerk at the prescription counter took the cryptogram he said that a number were ahead of that one, and it would take fifteen minutes at least to fill it. At the expiration of that time he said: "Thirty-five cents."

"How is it a similar one has been filled up the street here for 30 cents?"

"Don't know, I'm sure," was the answer. "We pay no attention to the prices others charge. We quote our own entirely." He appeared quite indignant at the question, and answered haughtily. As he returned to his work he muttered aloud something about "dispensary."

Two Prices at the Same Store.

Something must have been wrong with the Wilson gauge or else it works backward, for during the evening the prescription was again presented at the store to be filled. This time it was compounded by another young man, who returned in five minutes with the information that the cost was 25 cents. He said, in answer to a question, that prices were the same at all times in the store, and looked surprised at the question.

R. Hudnut has a drug store at 925 Broadway, near Twenty-first Street. One young man steered the stranger to another young man, who took the paper and sent it somewhere in a tube. In ten minutes it came back, and a third young man wrapped it up skillfully and then wrote 40 cents on a pink pad. No one appeared to be willing to discuss prices at that place. The young man who did the wrapping up volunteered the statement that he didn't run the store, and turned to do something else.

At the Siegel-Cooper Company's the clerk at the prescription case must have a stronger medicine than calomel or bicarbonate of soda necessary for one who was so strangely affected, when he said, "15 cents, please."

"Is that all?" he was asked.

"Certainly," was the answer, with a surprised look, "and," with a smile, "I believe there is a little profit at that price." The clerks at this prescription counter were just as busy or busier than in any of the other places, the compounding of the prescription took just as long, and hanging around on the walls and cases was a perfect host of diplomas.

At the Merck Pharmacy.

The Merck pharmacy is in the Merck Building at University and Clinton Places. The fittings in this pharmacy are famous, and the prescription clerks work very rapidly. It took four minutes for one of them to compound the prescription, and then he charged 35 cents for so doing. He smiled in a bored way when a joke was attempted on druggists' prices, and went back to his work.

Columbus Avenue is unusually well supplied with drug stores whose prices are as various as their owners. Just back of Columbus Avenue begins, however, is Quencer's drug store, at Ninth Avenue and Fifty-seventh Street. Twenty-five cents was charged for the prescription there, and the proprietor talked very freely when the suggestion was made that profits in his business were enormous. He contended that when figured on the basis of the intrinsic value of the medicine the percentage might appear so, but other things brought that down very much. Prescriptions are generally sold in cents, while clerk hire, rent, and all other expenses are paid in dollars. Even supposing a man should make several hundred per cent. on an article costing a penny, it takes many of them to pay several thousand dollars rent.

J. F. Comerford has a drug store two blocks above Mr. Quencer's, at the northwest corner of Fifty-ninth Street and Columbus Avenue. It took him about five minutes to fill the prescription and to wrap the powders. His charge was 35 cents for the medicine, and he said smilingly that his charges were not immoderate.

Three Different Prices.

The most amusing scale of prices was found at the corners of Sixty-fourth, Sixty-fifth, and Sixty-sixth Streets and Columbus Avenue, within two blocks of each other. George E. Tappenden has a drug store at the southwest corner of Columbus Avenue and Sixty-fourth Street. His clerk took as much time as any one to compound the medicine, and when it was finished he charged 25 cents for it. W. S. Rockey, the druggist at the northeast corner of Sixty-fifth Street and Columbus Avenue, charged 30 cents for the same thing, and W. B. Parkin & Co., at Sixty-sixth Street and Columbus Avenue, charged 35 cents. The usual question was asked at the last two places, and the answer in one place was that it was according to their schedule of prices, and in the other that the medicine and time expended on the prescription made it worth that sum. "Why is there no uniformity of prices among druggists?" was asked.

"Oh, each druggist values his time and labor differently," was the answer. "However, there is no doubt that sooner or later the druggists will come to an agreement."

The store of Dougan & Merritt is at the southeast corner of Sixty-first Street and Columbus Avenue. They form a link in the chain of drug stores in the neighborhood, and fix 30 cents as their price for the prescription. The clerk was too busy to discuss prices, and said so.

Ewen McIntyre & Son are chemists and apothecaries at the southeast corner of Fifty-sixth Street and Sixth Avenue. When the paper was presented to the clerk there he made a rapid mental calculation, and then announced that it would cost 40 cents. "That's too much," was the reply. "I have never paid more than 30 cents for it, and I won't now. Give me back the prescription!"

"Um, let me see," said the clerk, as he renewed his study of the cipher. "Oh, yes, well," smiling brightly, "we can put this up for you for 30 cents, too." And he did so.

Diagonally across the street from here is the Dix Pharmacy Company. There a young man, without any hesitation, said 25 cents for the prescription, and wrapped it up in just as white paper as was used in any other drug store visited.

On the east side the same variations in prices are found. In that vast territory of homes and places where almost every necessity of life can be obtained very reasonably, medicine is the single exception.

P. Hoykendorf has a drug store at the southwest corner of Sixty-seventh Street and Third Avenue. When a reporter for THE NEW YORK TIMES was in his place of business several customers, poorly dressed, were waiting to have prescriptions filled or to buy medicines, but despite that class of trade the charge for ten powders of calomel and bicarborate of soda was 35 cents.

On Upper Third Avenue.

J. Jungmann has a very large establishment several blocks below Mr. Hoykendorf, and his numerous clerks were busy attending to customers. Mr. Jungmann has his prescription case somewhere in the upper regions, and men who do nothing but fill prescriptions. Yet his charge for the medicine was 30 cents, but it was only after the clerk had hesitated for a moment.

Albert Dung's pharmacy, at the corner of the Bowery and Canal Street, has been in existence for very many years, and, according to the requirements of the neighborhood, is, comparatively speaking, reasonable in prices. To the eyes of a layman the furnishings of the store were as complete as in any other store in the city, but the price was 15 cents less than at Hudnut's or Bartel & Kelly's.

Down where the tenements are tall and mean, where the people are packed in dark rooms, and up narrow, dark, stifling stairways are many little corner drug stores. Matthew Bregovsky runs one of them at Forsyth and Canal Streets. Many of the people in the neighborhood go to dispensaries, but there are medicines that those institutions do not furnish, and must, perforce, be secured from drug stores. Money is scarce there, and the pharmacists know it. "Is this for a poor person?" asked the clerk when the paper was handed to him.

"Why do you ask?"

"Well, because many people come down here to help the poor, and when we know a prescription is for charity we do not charge so much for it." He was told that the prescription was not for a particularly poor person, and he charged for it—20 cents. His charge in the other case would have been 10 or 15 cents.

To go up town, across from the Grand Central Station, at the corner of Vanderbilt Avenue and Forty-second Street, is the drug store of James A. Hetherington. At such a place as this one would naturally suppose that charges would follow the usual rule of those around a large railway station and be excessive. But the charges were only 25 cents, and the remark was made, with a smile, that "there is some profit in medicine at that price."

Madison Avenue above Forty-second Street is a residence street, and therefore many drug stores are found there. M. J. Breitenbach compounds prescriptions at the southeast corner of Madison Avenue and Fifty-seventh Street. His charge for the prescription was 30 cents, and the clerk said it was worth that to triturate powders for five minutes.

MURRAY HILL BANK CASE.

Justice Dickey Finds No Fraud in Accepting Deposits.

NEWBURG, July 31.—Supreme Court Justice William D. Dickey to-day announced his decision in the Murray Hill Bank case. He finds in favor of the receivers, Edward H. Hobbs and Congressman B. B. Odell, Jr.

John Stapleton, the plaintiff, who deposited money in the bank the day before its doors were closed, sued to recover the amount on the ground that the officers of the bank were aware it was insolvent when they accepted his deposit, and were therefore guilty of fraud. Justice Dickey decides that the plaintiff is entitled to share only in equal proportion with the other depositors, and dismisses the complaint on its merits. In his opinion, he says that while the amount involved in this particular case is small, it is an important one, as many other persons made deposits in the bank near the time of its final closing by the State Banking Superintendent, and if this plaintiff is entitled to recover, so are all the others in like situation, making in the aggregate a large sum.

The Justice says there is no proof before him to justify the finding that the bank's officers knew of its insolvency, and in the absence of such proof, and in the face of the fact that there is so much proof to the contrary, he cannot find them guilty of such knowledge or of the fraud charged in the complaint.

HOWELL C. REES SET FREE.

Discharged from the Insane Hospital, and Will Go to Europe.

POUGHKEEPSIE, July 31.—Howell C. Rees was discharged from the Hudson River State Hospital at noon to-day. Justice Barnard signed the order for his discharge on the agreement of all parties interested.

Mr. Rees's discharge from the State Hospital was secured through a conference in this city to-day between his father and his attorneys. He was present and agreed to the terms proposed, which are that he is to retire from business for a period of rest until the middle of September. He will spend a few days with his cousin, Samuel Collins, in Stroudsburg, Penn., after which he will sail for Europe in company with Mr. Fox, manager of his gas works in Fishkill Landing.

Dingley Law Summarized.

A neatly printed pocket edition of the Dingley Tariff law, containing 124 pages of useful information to merchants and others, and with an alphabetical schedule of articles and rates of duty, has just been issued by Pitt & Scott, Custom House brokers, 39 Broadway. It includes some valuable information for shippers to the United States. A list of interior ports to which goods may be consigned "in bond" is given.

Return of Manager Sherer.

William Sherer, manager of the New York Clearing House, who has passed a vacation in Europe, was a passenger on the steamship Lucania, which arrived Friday. Mr. Sherer will be at the Clearing House to-morrow. Assistant Manager W. J. Gilpin has been in charge during Mr. Sherer's absence.

Imports Fell off Last Week.

Customs receipts for this port were yesterday $126,557.81, for the first week of Dingley tariff imposts $1,173,860.67, and for July $12,299,573.77, so that last week was below the average of the preceding Wilson tariff weeks of last month, by about $2,000,000.

THE HEAVENS IN AUGUST.

Meteoric Showers, the Dog Star's Legendary Power, and the New Moon.

In addition to the fact that August is noted for its dog days, it also vies with November in the prominence of its meteoric showers, as the very beautiful phenomena that we sometimes call shooting stars are called. Each of these shooting stars was a small body, perhaps as large as a paving stone or larger, more often, perhaps, not as large as a marble, moving around the sun. At present there are inconceivable myriads of such bodies moving in this manner. They are too small and too distant for our telescopes, and we can never see them except under extraordinary circumstances.

At the time we see the meteor it is usually moving with enormous velocity, so that it often travels more than a score of miles in a second of time. Such a velocity is almost impossible near the earth's surface; the resistance of the air would prevent it. Aloft in the emptiness of space there is no air to resist the meteor. It may have been moving around and around the sun for thousands, perhaps for millions, of years without let or hindrance, but the supreme moment arrives, and the meteor perishes in a streak of splendor. In the course of its wanderings the body comes near the earth, and within a few hundred miles of its surface of course begins to encounter the upper portion of the atmosphere with which it is inclosed.

To a body moving with the appalling velocity of a meteor a plunge into the atmosphere is usually fatal. Even though the upper layers of air are excessively attenuated, yet they suddenly check the velocity, almost as a rifle bullet would be checked when fired into the water. The friction causes the meteor gradually to become red-hot, then white-hot, until it is finally driven off into vapor with a brilliant light, while we on earth, many, many miles below, exclaim: "Look—look quickly; see that beautiful shooting star!"

Our Atmospheric Shield.

Small as millions of these missiles probably are, their velocity is so prodigious that they would render the earth uninhabitable were they permitted to rain down unimpeded on its surface. We must, therefore, among the other good qualities of our atmosphere not forget that it constitutes a kindly screen, which shields us from a tempest of projectiles the velocity of which no artillery could equal. It is, in fact, the very fury of these missiles which is the cause of their destruction. Their haste to strike us is so great that friction dissolves them into harmless vapor.

At the beginning of August the constellations of the Swan, Cepheus, Vulpecula, Delphinus, and Capricornus south, as coming to the meridian is called, at midnight. In the constellation of Vulpecula, north of the constellation of the Archer, lies the famous Dumbbell nebula generally considered irresolvable, although the penetrating power of the more recently constructed telescope has rather disproved this. There is a small, bright globular cluster south of the constellation of Delphinus which offers a fine test for testing the space penetrating power of telescopes. This, though small, is yet a bright cluster, and may be observed easily on the evenings immediately before and after the 9th.

Whence the Term "Dog Days."

The dog days, or Canicular days, that occur about this season, but whose beginning and ending are but indefinitely defined, come from the word canicula, the old name of the constellation Canis Minor. It was also used to denote Sirius, or the Dog Star, the largest and the brightest of all the stars, and which is situated in the mouth of the Big Dog. An observer unacquainted with astronomy might not improbably point to the Dog Star as an object whose exceptional lustre showed it to be one of our neighbors. It is really a mighty globe, far transcending in splendor our own sun, but plunged into the depths of space to such an appalling distance that its enfeebled rays, when they reach the earth, give us the impression, not of a mighty sun, but only of a brilliant star. From the rising, then, of this Dog Star the ancients reckoned their dog days, which were forty in number, and which anciently began just after the star's rising. The rising of this star was ignorantly supposed to be the occasion of extreme heat, and of the diseases incidental to those days. There is already a noticeable difference in the length of our daylight from what we enjoyed at the time of the sun's farthest north, as he is now half way along on his journey toward the equator. Before the month closes he will rise half an hour later than at present, and set almost three-quarters of an hour earlier, while he is passing through almost ten degress of declination.

The Moon and Saturn.

The moon quarters on the 5th, is full on the 12th, has the phase of last quarter on the 20th, while the new moon comes in on the 27th. At the time when the August moon fulls it is well south in declination, and at such times looks much nearer, rounder, and fuller, while through the heated atmosphere it is quite apt to appear in a dress of deeper color than it ordinarily wears. The monthly conjunctions in which moon and planet contain the particularly promising pictures for our amusement, yet 'tis always interesting to watch the gradual approach of any two heavenly bodies to each other and try to measure with our eye the various portions of the celestial vault covered in successive nights.

Saturn, on his way toward the quarter post, or quadrature, as it is called, where he arrives on the 16th, comes in conjunction with the moon on the 6th, and afterward, on the 25th, he is in somewhat closer relations with Uranus. Saturn is growing smaller all the time, but the beautiful mellow light that one ever associates with him marks him easily in his diamond setting. He comes to our meridian a little before 7 o'clock in the morning, and manages to get there earlier and earlier as the month advances. Uranus is also in conjunction with the moon on the 6th, and is an evening star. This meeting is not close enough to establish definitely his whereabouts, but when later in the month he gets in fairly close proximity to Saturn we can form a pretty good opinion of his habitat in the limits of the Scorpion.

Jupiter's Carryings On.

Jupiter's magnificence somewhat pales as the month advances, as he is in conjunction with the sun before the middle of September, and any planet getting too much within the influence of Old Sol's rays is sure to have his light put out before the close of the meeting. Jupiter and Mercury are also in conjunction, and the meeting only fails to interest owing to the dimness. A fairly good glass will aid us, but their interest somewhat falls when one has to resort to artificial aid to find the beautiful planets. After September we shall have to look for Jupiter in the eastern sky, for he becomes a morning star, and once again rivals Venus as the chief brilliant of the early dawn.

Mercury, Mars, and Venus.

Mercury swings to the far-eastern point of his course on the 26th, and ranks among the evening stars, but early in September he again crosses to the other side of the sun, to become an interested observer of the struggle between the larger and more powerful members of the celestial family. What a fine change of scene the inhabitants of this elusive planet are permitted to enjoy! It is a treat that seems denied some of the others, but possibly there may be such a thing as a celestial veriscope that is capable of reproducing it all for the amusement of those denied the privilege of being among the original spectators.

Mars comes in conjunction with the moon on the 30th, but the distance between the two keeps the meeting from being of particular interest. The warlike planet is small and not as brilliant as we have had him, and is to be found in the constellation of the Virgin. Venus is still fair and lovely to behold in the early hours that usher in the dawn of day. The chief interest connected with this beautiful queen of the sky is from now until October centred in the gradual approach to Jupiter. The two come close together, and after the meeting the space between them gradually widens as they continue to move in opposite directions.

Neptune is a morning star, and is going majestically along toward the quarter post, which is half way on the way to opposition, where we shall find him in December. The planet and the lessening crescent are at their closest for the month on the 22d.

DAYS OF NAVAL ANXIETY

Successes and Misfortunes of the Union Blockaders Early in the War of the Rebellion.

VIGILANT SECRETARY WELLES

It Was Not Always "Quiet on the Potomac"—The Surprise and Capture of Two Union Gunboats—How Commodore Kautz Was Once a Rebel Prisoner.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—The fifth volume of the first series of the "Official Records of the Union and Confederate Navies in the War of the Rebellion" will soon be issued, the Government printing office having the work so well in hand that advance copies are in possession of the new Superintendent of Naval War Records, Prof. E. K. Rawson, United States Navy, who has succeeded Lieut. Commander Richard Rush in that work.

The volume will be found very interesting to those who desire to follow the operations of the navy during the rebellion, but covering, as it does, only the completed account of the operations on the Potomac and Rappahannock Rivers, begun in the fourth volume, and the operations of the Atlantic blockading squadron up to July, 1861, operations that were largely preliminary, the 916 pages are not so abundantly filled with exciting reminders of the war as were the volumes that told of the operations of the Union and Confederate cruisers, the surrender of Norfolk and Pensacola, the relief of Sumter, and other exciting incidents.

The volume is interesting in its revelation of the industry of the Secretary of the Navy, Gideon Welles, against whom was directed during the early stages of the war of the rebellion an unmeasured storm of criticism by those who, perhaps, had no appreciation of the difficulties with which that watchful and earnest public officer had to contend. The inadequacy of the navy to cope with the task it undertook is made known in the list of United States vessels serving in the Potomac flotilla and Atlantic squadron, for during the period of the volume there was little formidable war material at the disposal of the Navy Department. About 100 vessels comprised the number mustered to maintain a way up and down the Potomac, to prevent communication between rebels in Maryland and Virginia, and to make effective the blockade of the Atlantic ports that had been proclaimed by President Lincoln. Of these 100 vessels five only—the Minnesota, Niagara, Roanoke, Susquehanna, and Wabash—were first-rates, four—the Cumberland, Quaker City, St. Lawrence, and Savannah—were second-rates; there were ten classed as third-rates, and the rest were fourth-class or unworthy of classification because of their unimportance. Secretary Welles's supervision of the work of the forces afloat is seen, in the light of the correspondence of which the records is made up, to have been alert, intelligent, zealous, critical, and, to those who lacked appreciation of the necessity for strict performance of duty, exacting and sometimes humiliating.

The Work of the Potomac Flotilla.

Very trying and monotonous must have been the service with the flotilla operating on the Potomac and Rappahannock Rivers up to July 31, 1865, when the Government withdrew its armed vessels from the rivers and coasts of the States that had been in rebellion. In that period the Potomac Flotilla had three different commanders. Lieut. R. H. Wyam was succeeded in September, 1862, by Commodore Harwood, Commodore Charles Wilkes having had a very brief term of service between the two. Commodore Foxhall A. Parker took command in December, 1863, and retained it until the cessation of hostilities.

It was the business of these commanders to look for and destroy as quickly as possible all rebel works erected along the river to interrupt commerce; to intercept rebel vessels, great and small, endeavoring to pass from Maryland to Virginia or in the opposite direction; to assist the army when it was possible to do so; to convey supplies to points where they were needed; to be vigilant to avoid capture by adventurous cutting-out parties, and to mistake one of the Potomac River a real dividing line between one State that considered itself out of the Union and another that contained a large number of sympathizers with the seceding State.

The Secretary of the Navy was informed promptly and minutely of the movements of the vessels of the Potomac flotilla. The reports are filled with instructions, requests, suggestions, showing that he was familiar with all that was being done, and that no movement, however slight, was a matter of indifference to him. Small sailing vessels, with cargoes nearly always including whisky and negroes, were picked up running the river patrol, and the captures were carefully reported, the prisoners sent to Washington, and their property, sometimes including money, forwarded to the Navy Department.

There was now and then an undertaking of greater interest. One of these was the expedition up the Rappahannock in April, 1862, under the command of Lieut. E. P. McCrea, with the Jacob Bell, Satellite, Island Bell, Resolute, Reliance, and Piedmontese. This expedition destroyed Fort Lowry and the barracks and hospital near by, and made an extended reconnoissance to ascertain the practical ability of landing troops at a point below Fredericksburg, but it did little more.

Rebel General Hill Calls Hard Names.

Rebels and Union men took different views of some of the operations. An attack upon the Union vessels off Pratt's Point, near Port Royal, Va., Dec. 4, 1862, by rebel artillery and small arms, resulted, according to the reports of the senior officer, Acting Master W. F. Shankland, in the "withdrawal of the fleet to a safer anchorage." Major Gen. D. H. Hill, the rebel commander who reported the affair to Lieut. Gen. Thomas J. (Stonewall) Jackson, reported that the "Yankee gunboats" had been "run away" from Port Royal, three of their fleet being the "notorious pirates Pawnee, Anacostia, and Live Yankee."

Further on in his report Hill wrote: "These piratical cruisers, which have bombarded so many unoffending private residences and have carried desolation to so many peaceful homes, shrank from the wager of battle and kept close under the shelter of town, so that the flank batteries could not fire upon them without endangering it. Hardaway still kept up his pelting in front until dark, when they fled down the river."

In a later report Hill referred to "the pirates," "the ruffians," and "the pirates and their thievish consorts" with evident intensity of feeling. While the vessels of the fleet were busy catching boats and other small craft running the blockade between Virginia and Maryland, and making reports of such operations, they were awakened, by seizure of the schooner Mail, having on board 428 dozen cans of "milk drink," an intoxicating mixture to be disposed of to soldiers in the Union camps, to the fact that there were other things to be looked after, and Commodore Harwood, after reporting this odd seizure, made an order to the officers of the fleet to look out for fraudulent sutlers' stores. Along in April, 1863, Secretary Welles admonished Commodore Harwood to be on the lookout for spies coming to the fleet as refugees, but this order was not to apply "to that class of persons known as contrabands," the refugee slaves being always reported as "contrabands."

Rebels Capture Two Union Gunboats.

There seemed to be small chance, with so watchful an eye as that of Secretary Welles upon the reports from Commodore Harwood, that the vigilance of the fleet would be relaxed; but soon after the battle of Gettysburg, and when the Union forces everywhere felt that the rebel spirit was somewhat spoiled, some of the Potomac River forces nodded. Secretary Welles did not nod.

On July 24 he sent to Commodore Harwood a telegram sent to Major Gen. Halleck from Major Gen. R. C. Schenck, at Baltimore, reporting that James Seeson, a spy from Richmond, passed at Old Church July 15, 500 men with six boats going to surprise gunboats on the Rappahannock. Commodore Harwood at once sent the King Philip from the Navy Yard, Washington, to the Rappahannock fleet to warn the officers, although he expressed no fear that an attempt at surprise would be successful. Aug. 19 he reported an inspection of the fleet by himself, and said that he found the officers generally on the alert and the order and discipline as good as the nature of the service and the material could lead him to expect.

All commanding officers were specifically directed to guard against surprise, and the commanders of the vessels at the mouth of the Rappahannock were directed to keep within supporting distance of each other.

On the morning of Aug. 23, half an hour after midnight, while the steamers Satellite and Reliance were at anchor a mile and a quarter from the nearest land, and 200 yards apart, John Hall by whistle, forty rebels, in two boats of ten oars each, were hailed by the lookout on the Reliance. A second hail was given, and the forward watch fired upon the approaching boat, at the same time running aft to arouse the officers and men with his cry of "Rebel boarders."

Acting Ensign Henry Walters jumped from his hammock to receive a cutlass stroke across the hand, and then a shot in the abdomen which passed out at his back. He was too much exhausted to blow the whistle to alarm the Satellite. Thomas Brown, executive officer, vociferously surrendered without having armed himself; Alexander D. Renshaw, third assistant engineer, hid under the floor of the engine room until the surrender was about completed, the fighting being done by a little handful of brave fellows who were overpowered, but would not surrender.

The Surrender of the Satellite.

Meantime, while the Reliance was passing out of the control of the Union commander, two other boats were hailed by a contraband lookout on the Satellite.

"Second cutters," was the response to the hail.

"Come alongside," responded the contraband lookout.

To a second hail they gave the very candid response, "Privateers."

The men in the boats swarmed aboard the Satellite; the cry of "boarders" was sent up by the men on deck.

Rudolph Sommers, the executive officer, was several times wounded, and the boatswain's mate received a wound from which he died.

When the commanding officer, Acting Master John F. D. Robinson, was notified that boarders were on the ship, he answered: "Drive them off," but kept in his cabin until he appeared on the quarterdeck to shout "I surrender!" without knowing the condition of affairs.

William H. Fogg, the acting master's mate, was seen no more after he had wakened the Captain.

Lieut. J. Taylor Wood, the rebel officer who made these captures, evidently contemplated using both vessels to capture others of the fleet. His boarding party of sixty men and officers, in four boats, had overcome two vessels of two guns each, with seventy officers and men.

At night the two captured vessels steamed out into the bay under rebel control, but the weather drove back the Reliance and prevented the Satellite from accomplishing any mischief until the next night, when she overhauled the schooners Golden Rod, Coquette, and Two Brothers, the first carrying the coal needed by the captured vessels. The Satellite attempted to run out again, after coaling, but "a large force of the enemy prevented."

Both captured steamers and the schooners were scuttled, and the steamers were stripped of everything except boilers. This was done while Gen. Kilpatrick, with a force of cavalry and artillery, was trying to destroy the vessels. He reported that he had "rendered them useless," but it is apparent from Woods's account that they were put out of action by the rebels themselves.

Other Misfortunes to the Flotilla.

Secretary Welles was furious about this disgraceful affair. There were hot orders over the head of Commodore Harwood to Fort Monroe and elsewhere to muster a force to repair the injury done. There was later on a court of inquiry in Washington, and the whole business was exhibited in all its wretchedness to Secretary Welles. The Confederates indicated what they thought of the service of Lieut. Wood by the action of the Confederate Congress Feb. 15, 1864, when it thanked him for these and other captures of Union vessels.

Commodore Harwood was detached from supervision of the Potomac flotilla Dec. 18, 1863, and Commander F. A. Parker began to inspire the fleet with a new sense of activity. But even the greatest diligence on his part could not prevent occasional losses. The Union tug Titan was picked up by rebels March 5, 1864, but a day or two afterward was destroyed by a pursuing expedition up the Piankatank.

There were expeditions enough to keep the men thoroughly exercised, up the Rappahannock, to Carter's Creek, to Mill Creek, to the Northern Neck, to break up rebel storehouses and drive away forces that were annoying traffic on the Potomac. Much distress was caused by the energy and promptness of the Union patrol. Still, Oct. 19, 1864, Commander Parker reported the capture of one of Admiral Porter's torpedo boats in Great Wicomico River, with her twelve-pounder howitzer and twelve men, officers and crew.

At 9 o'clock on the morning of Feb. 15, 1865, the rebels burned the Knickerbocker while aground near Smith's Point, a sufficiently dense fog enabling a rebel canoe to get off unobserved by the United States steamer Mercury until the Knickerbocker was in flames.

The schooner St. Mary's was picked up April 31 by a yawl manned by twenty rebels, who got to sea in their prize and captured another schooner, the J. B. Spafford of New York.

By a clever ruse the propeller Harriet De Ford, a transport, was captured April 5 and run into Dimer's Creek, whither she was pursued by Commander Parker's cruisers and destroyed before her captors could make any offensive use of her. About all the rebel captures have been mentioned; the Union forces were making captures of boats and prisoners daily.

Searching for Booth.

April 15 the Potomac flotilla was shocked by the news of the assassination of President Lincoln. Officers were ordered to wear crape. Flags were to fly at half mast, and presently there came brief but sharp orders from Secretary Welles to search all vessels for the assassin, to put the whole force at work scouring the coast, and a day or two later Commodore Montgomery, at the Navy Yard, was telegraphed to have a place of confinement in readiness and a guard at the gate to see that the assassin got safely on board.

April 22 the Secretary advised Lieut. Commander Eastman, down the river, of the reported whereabouts of Booth, requested the search of all boats, and a daily and nightly patrol and announcement to the people that more than $100,000 were offered for Booth's capture. A former volume gave the rest of the history of Booth as a prison charge of the Navy Department.

Secretary Welles's feelings about the responsibility of the navy at that time were let loose, in a day or two, upon Commander Parker, who was censured for being at his home, near the Relay House, at a moment when Booth was proved to have been in the vicinity of St. Inigoes, the headquarters of the Potomac flotilla under Parker's command.

"It is supposed," said the Secretary, in closing this censure, "that the villain passed out of that district while you were at your residence."

After the surrender at Appomattox there was one scare left for the navy—the ram Stonewall, about which Secretary Welles sent out a few advisory dispatches. But the war was over, President Johnson reopened the ports by proclamation, and, having gradually withdrawn the vessels of the Potomac flotilla, the farewell order of Commander Parker was issued to what was left of the fleet on July 31.

Atlantic Blockading Squadron.

About 300 pages of the volume are filled with the correspondence relating to the Atlantic blockading squadron from April 4 to July 15, 1861, three months of feverish anxiety to Secretary Welles and the entire country. The haste of preparation is felt by the reader as he follows the orders to Commodore Stringham rushing him to Boston to command the Minnesota in April. Having been fifty years in the service, the Commodore was permitted to hoist his flag at the fore of his ship instead of at the mizzen, and he was anxious to have his flag up and his ship away. Sumter fell while he was getting ready, the President's proclamations were issued declaring insurrection to exist, and ordering the blockade of the ports of seven States; Commodore Stringham was ordered to command the blockading squadron, but with messages of impatient purport coming to him daily from Washington, it was not until May 3 that the Minnesota got away for Hampton Roads.

Embarrassed as he was on his arrival to organize the increasing fleet of chartered vessels, most of them ill constructed for war purposes, he went right at work, and on May 17 he reported the capture of ten schooners and two ships, with their cargoes, since his appearance off Fort Monroe. An ineffectual attempt to silence a rebel battery at Sewell's Point on May 13 gave the Star some exercise, but, being short of ammunition, accomplished little else, and the rebel reports show that they considered the Union ship driven off.

The necessity for strengthening the blockaders was illustrated by the capture, May 21, of the ship A. B. Thompson of Brunswick, Me., by the rebel steamer Lady Davis, near Savannah. This was one of the earliest captures by the rebels, and caused a long court dispute in rebeldom over the distribution of the prize money.

Toward the last of May, Flag Officer Stringham was off Charleston in the Minnesota, discovering the difficulties of the blockading problem and asking for more ships, and Flag Officer G. J. Pendergrast was busy about Hampton Roads, overhauling vessels and assisting Gen. Butler in his first movement upon the rebels in the direction of Williamsburg.

It is interesting to find in the correspondence a letter from Lieut. R. B. Lowry to Secretary Welles, suggesting the blockade of the inland waterways, and the acknowledgment of the letter by the Secretary, in March, 1864—three years after it was written. It was tardily admitted, too, that, in command of the chartered steamer Peabody, Lowry had accompanied the expedition under Flag Officer Stringham, which resulted in the first naval victory of the war.

Recapture of a Union Prize.

Lieut. Commander Parrott, commanding the brig Perry, brought to Commodore Stringham, in Charleston Harbor, on June 5, the "piratical schooner" Savannah, captured while under command of T. Harrison Baker and sailing under a letter of marque issued by Jefferson Davis. The Savannah's papers had been issued May 18, and she had captured the brig Joseph of Rockland, Me., June 3, and sent her as a prize into Beaufort.

As this was the first commission of the sort captured, it excited much curiosity, carrying, as it did, the seal of the provisional government of the Confederate States.

It was about this time that Master (now Commodore) Albert Kautz met with a misfortune. The United States steamer Flag, Lieut. L. C. Satori commanding, captured June 20 the rebel brig Hannah Balch, and Kautz was put on board as prizemaster to take her into Philadelphia. Nov. 20 he reported in Washington as having been a prisoner for more than four months. June 25, five days after Lieut. Satori had put him on the Hannah Balch in charge to reach a port, he was overhauled by the rebel steamer Coffee, cruising off Hatteras, was sent to Raleigh, and afterward to Richmond, and was put in a cell by order of Jefferson Davis as a sort of reprisal for the imprisonment of A. C. Hudgins, in the Tombs, at New York. He reached the Navy Department at Washington under parole for fifty days, with permission to secure an exchange.

About the last event of a lively character described in the volume is the exchange of shots between Flag Officer Pendergrast with the Roanoke and the rebel battery at Hatteras Inlet July 10. It did not amount to much, but it was followed by a useful reconnoissance to the mouth of Cape Fear River, where the rebel flag was seen flying over Fort Caswell, rebel batteries all about, and men drilling on the beach.

How the Report Must Be Obtained.

Like the volumes preceding this one, the fifth presents several illustrations of types of vessels in use during the period covered by the reports. The illustrations are of the ship Portsmouth, and the steamers Jacob Bell, Minnesota, Quaker City, and the Harriet Lane. The Fuchsia is named in the index, but does not appear in the book. The rebel papers are by no means abundant. As the work goes on the compilers hope to receive assistance from those who have such papers in their possession, and are willing to contribute them to complete the record.

Secretary Long finds that the public is not thoroughly informed as to the way by which the records may be obtained. It is not in his power to send the report to those who desire it. The work is a Congressional publication, and to obtain it the requisition of a member of the Congress upon the Secretary of the Navy is absolutely necessary.

E. G. D.

THE BIG STORE
SIEGEL-COOPER CO.
MEET ME AT THE FOUNTAIN
SIXTH AVE. 18TH & 19TH STS.

"The Big Store's" wonderful purchasing power and its great outlet for reliable merchandise, are again demonstrated by a contract just closed with the

Pope Manufacturing Co.,
Makers of the Columbia Bicycle.

This great bicycle concern has during the fifteen or twenty years of its existence constantly ignored the Department Stores, and in no case have they heretofore allowed their wheels to be sold through any one except their exclusive agencies. "The Big Store" has during the past year of its existence so thoroughly demonstrated that it is BICYCLE HEADQUARTERS that this great company have agreed to sell us the world-celebrated COLUMBIA BICYCLE for men and women. 300 of these, 1896 model, are now ready on our floor.

COLUMBIA BICYCLES
at $50

ought to and will create a sensation throughout the United States. There is no limit to this sale. You can buy at this price one or as many as you like. Mail Orders, accompanied by the cash, carefully filled.

WOMAN

A MISSION COFFEE HOUSE

And Hotel, Though Not Called Such, Where Professional Nurses Find Cozy Homes.

GOOD ACCOMMODATIONS CHEAP

A Clean Restaurant in Which Excellent Food Is Provided at a Moderate Price—Little Known Here, but Heard of Abroad.

One of the most recent festivities given in New York was an ice cream party. The affair was given in one of the private rooms of an establishment which is comparatively little known in the city, and which is of a kind that it has always been said New York did not possess and for which many unsuccessful plans have been laid.

This is a hotel for women, where they may have the absolute freedom of hotel life without its expense.

Establishments which are intended for the sole use of woman are usually in the nature of "homes." And the word home implies something of parental discipline accentuated in the necessity of caring for a large family of children.

"Independent" young women object to this. They object to asking permission to remain out after 10 in the evening and to the other kindly restrictions of a similar nature.

There is nothing of this in the establishment which was the scene of the recent ice cream party.

It is not in a part of the city where such an establishment might be supposed to be found, and it is not called a hotel.

On the lower part of East Twenty-sixth Street, just opposite Bellevue Hospital, is a large brick building, and any one who takes the trouble to look high enough will see that it bears the words near the top, "Coffee House."

This is the title of the place, as it was named when first started, in 1875. The lower floor is occupied by a large restaurant, the kitchen, and other rooms necessary in connection with the restaurant work, and on the upper floors are parlors and bedrooms, occupied almost entirely by young women, the most independent, perhaps, of all the self-supporting young women of New York—trained nurses.

There are forty-two rooms, and they are most of them occupied by nurses, the greater number of whom are graduates of the Bellevue Hospital Training School. There are two floors, and the second is occupied by some of the nurses now in training in Bellevue, the accommodations for them at the school being inadequate, and the school uses the floor as an annex.

The other nurses make their homes in the house. They keep their rooms from year to year. A few of them furnish, or partially furnish, them. They have their afternoon tea tables, pictures, books—all the belongings which women gather about them to make a home. The result is a really cozy, home-like place, in which small entertainments are given, like the ice cream party the other evening.

One nurse has been in the house for eleven years, and others nearly as long. The prices for the rooms vary from about $8 to $16 a month, according to the size and location. A large room, with two large windows at the front of the house, looking out upon the green lawn at Bellevue, rents for $16, and a small room with one window on another side of the house, for $8. Meals are taken at the restaurant down stairs, or sent up stairs with a slight extra charge, for the nurse who has a desire for privacy. If she has a little stove, there is a chance that the nurse may cook a chop upon it occasionally.

There are a reception room on the first floor above the restaurant, a small committee room, and a ball room, in addition to the sleeping rooms. There are almost no restrictions.

The Rules of the House.

These are the rules which, printed on large cards, are hung in conspicuous places.

"Meals served in the restaurant all day from 6:30 A. M. until 7 P. M. Nothing furnished after that hour. On Sunday meals are served from 8 to 9:30 o'clock in the morning, 1 to 2 at noon, and 5 to 6 in the evening.

"No meals to be served in rooms without an extra charge of 10 cents.

"Parlors closed at 11 P. M.

"No occupant of a room is permitted to underlet it to any one else without applying to the Superintendent and obtaining her consent and approval in each individual case.

"The occupant of a room is notified that she is held responsible for the globe and the guard, and both must be kept upon the gas jet.

"No clothing of any sort is to be put in the hall or hung over the banisters.

"No nails or tacks to be driven into the wall.

"No trunks allowed in the halls. They can be put in the storeroom in the cellar free of charge. If put in the second-story storeroom, the charge is 25 cents per month.

"The servants are required to be in by 10 in the evening.

"The Superintendent is requested to report to the managers any violation of the above rules.

"By Order of the House Committee."

The rules are as reasonable as those in any hotel. Each nurse has her latch key, and can come in when she pleases. She cannot have company in the parlor after 11.

Accommodations in the Restaurant.

In the restaurant, on the ground floor, is a telephone and messenger call at the disposal of the guests of the house, and there is a man about the place who is available to carry bags when needed.

The mail of the house is delivered at the restaurant, where it is put into lettered boxes, from which the owners take it.

The restaurant itself does not suggest a hotel dining room, yet it is exquisitely clean, with tables scrubbed white, and the food is simple but excellent. The bread is of a genuine home-made variety, which the best of hotels does not provide.

Here are a few items from the bill of fare:

Chicken soup	.10
Macaroni soup	.05
Bean soup	.05
Vegetable soup	.05
Roast turkey, cranberry sauce	.25
Roast beef	.15
Roast pork and apple sauce	.15
Roast mutton and caper sauce	.15
Fried ham	.15
Broiled ham	.5
Hamburger steak	.10
Loin chops	.25
Lamb chops	.15

Tea, coffee, chocolate, and cocoa are each 5 cents. There are puddings and pies at 5 cents, and ice cream is 10 cents.

The bill of fare for a meal is not greatly varied, but everything is good.

The nurses are the smallest number of the guests who patronize the restaurant. In Winter there are several hundred medical students from Bellevue. A prominent city physician, who drives up in a handsome carriage with liveried servants, may be one of the guests, and there is an occasional tramp sent by some charitable organization or a poor woman who says she is hungry and has no money to buy food.

The Coffee House is one branch of the work of the Manhattan East Side Mission, which has its headquarters in the restaurant of the house, of which Miss S. A. Chinn is Superintendent and Mrs. William Lloyd cashier.

The Mission's Modest Beginning.

The mission began its work in a small way, calling itself the "New York Bible and Fruit Mission to Our Public Hospitals," and its first large work was to build the Coffee House. Its object was to give to the people coming from Blackwell's and the other islands, the dock at which they land being on Twenty-sixth Street, a respectable place at which to obtain a good meal for a reasonable sum. The upper part of the house they designed for the use of "trained nurses, teachers, &c., in need of a home."

It is an excellent place for nurses. There is a professional air about the neighborhood which is agreeable to them, and the greater number have the additional pleasure of being near their Alma Mater. The rent the nurses pay for their rooms helps to support the mission work of the house. The restaurant is a genuine blessing to whoever is obliged to be in the neighborhood at meal time.

The restaurant occupies a large room, and if the doctor with the liveried servants is in the same room with the man who spent the night before at the lodgings of the society just below, they are not put near enough together to be disagreeable to each other.

Everything about the place will bear the strictest investigation. Kitchen and storeroom are as delightfully clean as the restaurant itself, and the yard into which the kitchen opens at the back of the house is neat and attractive, with beds of gay flowers.

Occasionally Transient Guests.

There are occasionally transient guests in the house, women coming from abroad who have heard of it through the Travelers' Aid and other associations of Great Britain. The nurses bring their mothers and sisters to visit them there, and there are other people who drift in in other ways.

One romance culminated at the Coffee House. Three charming young Irish girls came to New York from Ireland. One of the sisters was to marry a clergyman living in this country. Where they were to be married they did not quite know.

"Why not be married in our chapel next door?" said some one at the Coffee House. "and we will give you a wedding breakfast here."

The proposition was accepted gratefully. The wedding took place and a nice little breakfast was served in the pretty reception room of the house. Everything was as merry as the proverbial marriage bell, though unlike anything provervial the bride and bridegroom started off for the West to find a new home and enjoy their honeymoon on the way, and took the two sisters with them.

There is a professional air about the house, for nurses are continually going in and out, nurses in uniforms and sailor hats, nurses in white gowns, and nurses in ordinary street dress. And it is a lively house, for nurses as a rule are bright and active young women who get all the fun out of life possible when off duty.

A LESSON IN PHYSIOLOGY.

From The Adelaide (Australia) Observer.

How many bones in the human face?
Fourteen when they're all in place.

How many bones in the human head?
Eight, my child, as I've often said.

How many bones in the human ear?
Four in each, and they help to hear.

How many bones in the human spine?
Twenty-four, like a climbing vine.

How many bones in the human chest?
Twenty-four ribs, and two of the rest.

How many bones in the shoulders bind?
Two in each—one before, one behind.

How many bones in the human arm?
In each arm one; two in each forearm.

How many bones in the human wrist?
Eight in each if none are missed.

How many bones in the palm of the hand?
Five in each with many a band.

How many bones in the fingers ten?
Twenty-eight, and by joints they bend.

How many bones on the human hip?
One in each; like a dish they dip.

How many bones in the human thigh?
One in each, and deep they lie.

How many bones in the human knees?
One in each, the kneepan, please.

How many bones in the leg from the knee?
Two in each, we can plainly see.

How many bones in the ankle strong?
Seven in each, but none are long.

How many bones in the ball of the foot?
Five in each, as the palms were put.

How many bones in the toes half a score?
Twenty-eight, and there are no more.

And now altogether these many bones wait,
And they count, in a body, two hundred eight,

And then we have, in the human mouth,
Of upper and under thirty-two teeth.

And now and then have a bone, I should think,
That forms on a joint or to fill up a chink—

A Sesamoid bone, or a Wormain, we call;
And now we may rest, for we've told them all.

WOMEN HERE AND THERE.

"Ring your bell," called the bicycle man to the girl on the wheel to whom he was giving a road lesson: "Oh, I don't dare let go the handle bar enough," she cried in terror. "Ring your bell, or you'll run over him." he called again, riding as fast as possible. "Oh—don't—dare—" she began, and then she ran over the dog. He was not a very big dog, and she kept her seat, but it would have been hard to tell which was the more scared, the dog or the girl.

***

The locksmith is one of the most important of the business men at a watering place. He is in demand daily during the season. It is not an unprofitable business. He has a handsome, professional looking little wooden chest, which he carries to the trunk he has to doctor. The lock of a trunk is built according to many and various laws. There is more difficulty in dissecting a trunk lock or in fitting it with a key than in treating a door lock. There is individuality in a trunk lock, but notwithstanding this fact, with perhaps five minutes' trying and filing, the locksmith turns over to the trunk owner a snabby, second-hand key, pockets 50 cents, and walks off. The lost keys are not always the property of women.

***

This is the season when wandering around the country at different hotels some people are surprised to find in a hotel waiter the familiar features of their own butler, who is also having an outing for the season.

This is particularly the case with the colored butler. He makes the most of his time by taking a position at one of the big hotels. To get into some of the best will give him a recommendation which will always be valuable to him. The proprietor of one of the best Saratoga hotels says that one year at the close of his season, visiting six different private houses in New York, he found in each one of his hotel waiters.

***

A woolen dress skirt, which has been wrinkled by packing or in any other way, may be straightened by hanging outdoors in the dampness of a damp day or evening, when there is not too much dew, for a few hours. Care must be taken to keep the garment from becoming more wrinkled while it is still damp.

***

A few wrinkles in a blouse waist can be improved by placing the garment in a bureau drawer, the wrinkled part down, straightening them out, and placing on the spot a small pile of books. This is, of course, emergency treatment. A story is told of a Summer girl who hunted in vain one Sunday morning for her prayer book until, with a sudden thought, she rushed to a bureau drawer and found the prayer book, assisting several other volumes, taking a wrinkle from her prettiest silk waist.

***

Starched skirts keep in better condition if placed loosely in trunks, where one is of sufficient length and waists in trunks or bureau drawers. They are apt to become stringy, particularly when near the salt water, when hanging in a closet.

***

The latest thing out: "Umbrella covered while you wait."

***

One of the most convenient things for Summer travel is a small silk, chamois-lined powder bag. It is easily made, but requires dainty needlework. A strip of chamois, 3 or 4 inches deep, is cut, and a circular piece of about the same number of inches in diameter. A strip of silk of some delicate color is then cut long enough to turn over and hem onto the chamois, leaving a ruffle heading. The hem must be stitched around on the chamois twice with a sufficient space left between the rows to run in a cord or ribbon. To the silk is also given two rows of stitching at the bottom of the chamois, leaving the same space for the insertion of a wire. The chamois sides of the bag are then stitched around onto the circular bottom, the ends of the chamois sides stitched together and the silk neatly overhanded, leaving an opening for the ribbon at the top and for the wire at the bottom. The silk is then gathered up at the bottom over the chamois, and a tiny button, covered with the silk, sewed on to make a neat finish. A small opening is made on the side of the bag, which has no seam, for the ribbon drawing string at the top and buttonhole stitched. The opposite side is finished in the same manner. A ribbon is run in from each side, making drawing strings. Silk cord is even more satisfactory. The most tedious part of the work is running the wire around the bottom of the bag, which is left to the last. The ends, as they meet, must be wound with silk or thread, and the small opening neatly sewed up. The greater part of the work is done on the machine. A small puff, with a top the color of the silk in the bag, makes it complete, and it is one of the few things which a traveler finds a really welcome gift. Old European travelers have received these small bags with delight. A little powder in warm weather will do much to preserve a linen collar in its pristine state of freshness.

NAN.

Cora Stuart Wheeler in The Woman's Home Companion.

I know a maid, a dear little maid;
If you knew her, you'd woo her,
I'm sadly afraid;
So I think it as well
Her name not to tell,
Except that she's sometimes called "Nan."

She has a hand, a soft little hand;
Did you feel it, you'd steal it,
I quite understand;
So I think it as well
To reveal not the spell
That lurks in the fingers of Nan.

Bright are her eyes, her clear hazel eyes;
If their dance should entrance you
I'd feel no surprise;
So I think it as well
The whole truth to tell:
She's my own baby daughter, my Nan.

Knew the Feeling.

"It haunts me," he said, "the plaintive, mournful expression in the eyes of that deer I killed. It is a feeling you will never know, but—"

"Oh, but I do know it," she interrupted, clasping her hands tragically; "it is the same thing, the appealing look of those great dark eyes. It haunts me, too, the look of that waiter I didn't fee."

THE SHOP GIRL'S GRIEVANCE.

"Sympathetic Cranks," She Says, Cause Saleswomen More Trouble Than Do Customers Who Buy.

A counter piled high with tumbled dress goods showed that a customer had been there. The flushed face and disgusted expression of the young saleswoman showed that the customer had bought nothing.

"Plague take the sympathetic cranks, anyhow," muttered the tired girl, as she set about restoring the rolls of goods to their proper form and place.

"What's the matter, Kitty?" asked the girl at the cambric counter.

"Oh, I just had a dose from one of those sympathetic cranks," replied Kitty. "She said that she did not see how we poor girls managed to get through these hot days, and then she had me pull down every piece of goods on the shelves for her to look at. I don't believe that she intended to buy anything, for she scarcely looked at the goods, but kept telling me how sorry she was for me. She wanted to know if I had a place to sit down, and how much time I was allowed for my lunch, and then she said something about wanting to help ameliorate our condition—"

"Ameliorate!" interrupted the cambric girl, scornfully. "That's the word they all use. I suppose that some of them are really kind-hearted, and do do some good, but most of the women that come around offering to 'ameliorate' the condition of the shop girls are simply putting up a big bluff. They wouldn't go to the trouble of taking off a glove to help us."

"That's right," put in Kitty, with the bitterness of fresh recollection. "They take up more time and make more trouble than half a dozen women who simply come in on business and don't try to monkey with sympathy. See here—fourteen, fifteen, sixteen, seventeen. That woman who just went out made me take down seventeen pieces of lawn, and if she had really wanted to buy a pattern, I am sure that here is variety enough to suit any taste. But she didn't want to buy anything. She just wanted to talk, and I happened to be the victim. Ameliorate my condition, huh! Perhaps if she had to put back these goods, she would not talk so much."

"Didn't she show it by saying that you must be awfully tired?" asked the cambric girl, by way of fanning the flame.

"Oh, yes; she told me that her heart often ached for us poor girls. She said that there was not sufficient consideration given us by our employers, and she talked a lot about white slavery. She had often thought that the women shoppers of New York ought to organize and compel the proprietors of stores to treat us poor girls better. She would get up an organization of that kind herself, only she had heart trouble, and was afraid that the excitement would be too exhausting for her. I only wish that her heart trouble had shut her off before she got me to take down seventeen pieces of goods."

"Well, well, Kitty, what are you grumbling about?" interposed the floor walker. "Your feathers seem to be unusually ruffled this morning."

"Just had a run in with one of those sympathetic cranks," said Kitty, sententiously.

"Ah, I see. One of those birds lit on you, did she?" commented the floor walker in a matter-of-fact way, as he resumed his promenade.

RABIES IN AMERICAN DOGS.

American Kennel Club Stirred to Investigate Canine Madness Here.

In view of the recent order of the Board of Agriculture of Great Britain directed against the importation of American dogs into England, and of newspaper articles concerning rabies, the American Kennel Club has appointed a committee to investigate and report upon the existence of rabies in America.

Of this committee Edward Brooks, Vice President of the club, is Chairman. Other members are A. P. Vredenburgh, Drs. Rush S. Huidekoper and T. G. Sherwood, New York City; Drs. Austin Peters and Harold C. Ernst, Boston; Drs. Leonard Pearson and Charles W. Dulles, Philadelphia; Dr. Richard Price, St. Paul; Dr. J. C. Robert, Agricultural College, Mississippi; Dr. Wesley Miller, Montreal.

Circulars have been sent to a large number of persons in all parts of the country, asking them to answer in full, not later than Aug. 31, 1897, the following questions:

1. Does rabies (hydrophobia) exist in your neighborhood? 2. If so, to what extent; and when was it first known to have appeared? 3. What is the extent of your canine population, and what breed of dogs predominate? 4. In what animals has rabies most frequently occurred? 5. Please give history, as full as possible, of individual cases, and of enzootics of rabies, with your opinion as to the source from which it came. 6. In reporting cases, please give the diagnostic symptoms, the result of autopsy or experimental verification, and the relative proportion of furious and mute cases. 7. To what extent have human beings been bitten, and how many cases have developed the disease?

Moorestown (N. J.) Woman 103 To-day.

MOORESTOWN, N. J., July 31.—Mrs. Christian French of this place was born in 1794, and to-morrow she will celebrate her one hundred and third birthday. As Mrs. French is a Quaker and to-morrow is Sunday, there will be no demonstration. Mrs. French was born within a mile of her present home, and has always lived in the neighborhood. She was married to Joseph French in 1810, and had five children, one of whom is still living.

CORSETS MADE TO ORDER.

ALL STYLES.
PRICES FROM $1.50 UP.
PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.
Fitting stout, slender and faulty figures a specialty. Graceful and shapely form given. Cycling Corsets and Corset Waists. Custom work only. Orders promptly executed. Send for Descriptive Circular. Special attention given to mail orders.
MLLE. LOUISE POOLE,
310 to 318 SIXTH AVENUE,
Between 19th and 20th Sts., over Cammeyer's.
Corsets cleaned, laundered, repaired, and altered.

BOSTON CRANKS AND CULTS

Where the Person with "Views" May Argue to His Heart's Content Without Fear.

HARANGUES ON THE COMMON

Theology, Theosophy, Sociology, and Spiritualism Find Crowds of Well-Behaved Listeners—A Harvard Graduate as the Leader of the Brotherhood.

BOSTON, July 31.—No city in the country supports any doctrine, cult, or theory having to do with the mysterious, speculative, or fanatical as does the City of Boston. In none are the agitators and expounders of queer panaceas permitted by the civic authorities so freely and publicly to air their notions on sociology as at the Hub. All this is in direct contradiction to the cold, calm, supercilious intellectuality which is currently supposed to typify Boston, and upon which her citizens, when abroad, so proudly boast. It may be difficult to conceive how and why the "reformer" meets with such a welcome in the city of culture, yet the fact is that he does, and most agitators do not worry their souls with seeking the origin of favor to themselves, but are satisfied if allowed to jump right in and talk.

The hot weather has wrought the professional "delegate" and "organizer" up to the highest pitch, and a Sunday afternoon on Boston Common is well worth spending. Sundays the famed Common is handed over to the children and the "delegates." The children romp and tumble about the grass. The "delegates," wearing black alpaca or brown-striped seersucker coats, proceed to carry small packing boxes, in which tomato cans or the like have been once stored, into the open graveled area at the west end of the Common. Setting the boxes as nearly as possible in the shade of some convenient tree, the agitators mount their pedestals and sail in. "Fellow toilers, and all who believe in progress!" is usually about the way the speeches begin, no matter whether the speaker is an out-of-door preacher, a Socialist, or a Theosophist. The words always enlist the sympathy and attention of the knot of men gathered along by the fences or near the fountains, and the crowd gradually forms around the haranguers.

Eight Haranguers Going at Once.

Last Sunday afternoon along Charles Street, from Boylston to Beacon, there were eight speakers, using eight different boxes, and surrounded by eight distinct crowds. No two of the speakers seemed to be talking on the same subject, though all had the same aim in view, namely, "to uplift and ameliorate existing conditions." One group, that near Boylston and Charles Streets, was being addressed by a peripatetic minister, a venerable-appearing and seemingly educated man he was, too. Holding up his Bible in his hand, he cried, at the top of his voice, "Behold your remedy that's just as effective a cure for present troubles as any advocated by my theosophical, labor union, or spiritualistic friends."

His rival in oratory, at a distance of fifty feet, was saying: "I tell you, gentlemen, the workingman has got to join a labor union if he would protect himself from the encroachment of organized capital!"

Beyond, a Theosophist was endeavoring to convince his hearers that "human brotherhood" was the chiefest comfort for "hard times." So all along the line each speaker had an individual notion of what would save the country. Perhaps 150 to 200 persons must have been gathered about each talker. Perfect order was maintained, and no lecturer in the most select of private residences could have had more respectful, apparently earnest attention than that accorded these open-air meetings. There was no shouting or interrupting. If a man did not agree, he called his friend over to the fence and began an argument that would perhaps last until the "agitator" on the box had exhausted his voice or become worn out from heat, and then our man, who had dissented, would mount the wobbly stand to divulge his own theories. Despite the presence of this large crowd on the Common only two regular policemen were on detail, and most of the while these two stood on Charles Street talking with acquaintances.

How Different in Chicago.

How different all this spectacle than from what might have been expected in Chicago, for instance! Had such groups been gathered on the lake front or in Lincoln Park, bevies of police officials, both in uniform and plain clothes, would have watched crowds and speakers as hawks watch chicken coops, for Chicago since that terrible affair at Haymarket Square stands in deadly fear of the "agitator." Let a group of working men be assembled in a vacant lot there and some citizen will rush up to the City Hall and beg that a squad of police be sent to quash the riot. In Boston, however, Sunday afternoon is consigned to a real "agitation" jollification where the "crank," no matter what his cult may be, can howl himself husky in expatiating.

After standing on the Common for a few hours, one can have his choice of spending the evening at any one of twenty-five halls, where almost that many separate creeds are advocated. If he wishes to take his supper among "advanced" folks, he can go to a hall on Washington Street, not far from Hollis, where the "brotherhood" meets. This organization depends upon "fraternal love" for its guiding principle, and has been in existence a couple of years. Among its members are Spiritualists, Christian Scientists, Theosophists, Socialists, Turks, Christadelphians, Cubans, and magazine writers. The principal spirit of this assemblage is perhaps the most remarkable man, in his way, in Boston, James F. Morton, Jr.

The Moving Spirit.

Mr. Morton is now about twenty-six. He was graduated from Harvard, summa cum laude, at twenty-one. After his B. A. he was later made an A. M. by the university. It is recorded that at the time of his graduation the college deemed him so promising that it wished to place him in a professorship at a well-known educational institution in the South, but the young collegian refused this tender of $1,500 a year, as he said he "meant to teach the truth in Boston if he had to starve in order to do it." He seems to have resolved at the start to follow out literally the Socratic mode of existence. He began to visit the various halls, the Common, and elsewhere for the purpose of lecturing. Many times did he deal out abstruse analyses of economic and philosophic subjects before auditors who were mentally incapable of comprehending one-tenth that he said. His talks were given without money or price. He put in two years at the Boston School of Expression and was graduated with honors there, yet he does not teach elocution or Delsarte. So far as his extended education serving as a money maker, he might as well have had a grammar-school training. His whole energy and life are expended in lecturing and giving out, to whoever may ask, what he knows. "Bimetallism," "Cuban Independence," "Theosophy," "Ethics," "Browning," "Shelley," and "Walt Whitman" are subjects he has lectured upon time and again. Real lectures they are, too, filled with a profundity of research that is astonishing. "Liberal Religion" is another of his favorite themes. His days are spent in study at his room in a West End alley. He lives on apples, bananas, and bread, dresses in such manner that a stranger would think him likely to be anything rather than the man of knowledge he is.

There is perhaps not a scholar in Boston who can quote Browning or Shelley as Morton can. Thus he lives, delving among books and going abroad evenings to speak. He recently wrote a play to be used in public entertainments by the officials of the Cuban Junta of this city. He was offered a salary and expenses to direct the "troupe." He declined the salary, saying the payment of his expenses would be quite sufficient. Morton's parents are poor, and it is obvious that he is, yet he appears content to exist as a humble expounder and trust to fate. Despite his strange personality, Morton will impress one who but meets him in a passing conversation as a man of powerful mentality and equipped with an overwhelming array of information.

Organization of the Brotherhood.

It was due chiefly to Morton that the brotherhood was organized, and since its inception it has undoubtedly done much good. From 5:30 to 6:30 o'clock in the evenings, Sundays, supper is served at the hall, 15 cents entitling the caller to a really excellent meal. After supper-hour comes the "discussion," and everything is argued. Last Sunday two hours were spent in deciding as to the advisability of passing a set of resolutions on the Greek and Cuban troubles. During the process of the speech-making, a Turk arose and made a violent diatribe. He finally declared that "Turkey had never broken a treaty, and that was more than any other nation could say." Nobody present seemed prepared to assail the statement, but the discussion waxed into a long-drawn-out imbroglio. Finally, one of the women present, a Spiritualist, who wanted to attend a séance that evening, jumped up and asked, "What does all this amount to? What effect would a mess of resolutions passed by the few here do in putting down the war in Cuba?"

This acted as a sort of damper for a moment, but soon the speakers were at it as furiously as ever. President Morton then announced that he would have to leave, as he had to lecture over in Lynn. Gradually, by twos and threes the throng filed out of the room, until but seven of the loudest debaters were remaining. They argued until midnight.

There was distributed there by one of the members of the "Brotherhood" a circular of the "Second Nationalist Club," which met in Arcade Hall, Park Square. Printed upon the sheet were the "demands" of the club. They were as follows:

"National banks must go!

"The establishment of Government postal savings banks!

"Government ownership of railroads, telegraphs, telephones, coal mines, and all trusts and monopolies that rob the people!

"Municipal coal yards!

"Money at cost!

"The land for the people!

"Our Government must issue greenbacks (a scientific money) to break the grasp of the gold gamblers, who now hold our Nation by the throat!

"Liberty and the right to labor must be re-established, or our Republic will perish from the earth!"

The correspondent of THE NEW YORK TIMES asked: "What do you mean by these terms, 'Money at cost' and 'The National bank must go'?" "Well," said the distributor of the circulars, "I don't know exactly, but you come around to the Second Nationalist Club and you will probably find out there."

Teed's "College of Life."

Cyrus Teed and "Koreshanism" first came into existence in Chicago. Teed used to run his "College of Life" down in an unsuspicious-looking apartment building at Thirty-third Street and Cottage Grove Avenue. For a time the "Heaven," modeled on the plan of Schweinfurth's, at Rockford, Ill., flourished. Then he and a lot of his "angels" were arrested. Finally, after repeated troubles with the police, the "Koreshanites" left Chicago and established their headquarters in Estero Island, off the Florida coast, but made Boston their principal recruiting station, though having a small one at Denver, Col.

Teed visited Boston, Haverhill, and other New England towns in person, and the long, lank "prophet" has done amazingly well. It is estimated that he has secured nearly 1,000 converts from this section. For some time the propagators of this strange creed have had meeting rooms on Dartmouth Street. Teed has gathered a great deal of money from these converts, just how much it is, of course, impossible to state.

Mrs. E. V. Parsons, a physician, living at 121 Dartmouth Street, gave Teed $2,100, and is now regretting it. The beauty of Teed's doctrines, so far as his own interests are concerned, is that believers are required to give up all to him, and follow as he directs."

Boston is the recognized headquarters in America for the Spiritualists, and one meets them everywhere. Go along Washington Street, between Beach and Oak, of a Sunday evening, and you will find dozens of placards at stairways, announcing that "Mme Somebody-or-other, Trance Medium, will give a 'Free Test'" in the hall above. Believers in this faith have a church here, which is the finest, so far as interior decorations are concerned, of any in Boston. An evening at one of the "manifestations" in this church will repay the employing. Christian Science faith-healing has rapidly appeared in the last few years to attain nearly as firm a ground in the Hub as has Spiritualism. Christian Science physicians enjoy an immense practice. Wealthy and supposedly intelligent families withdraw from their old doctor to take up the "science."

Theosophy permeates all classes. You hear it on street cars and in drawing rooms. There are many clubs devoted to its study and extension.

Taking the above into consideration and also the innumerable organizations, both public and private, designed for the discussion of "conditions," the person of "views" can feel much at home in Boston.

WHY COLD MAKES US SHIVER.

Dr. E. C. Spitzka Explains the Cause of the Phenomenon and Its Mode of Action.

A communication signed "W. H. N. J." was received at the office of THE NEW YORK TIMES the other day, asking the reason why persons are affected with shivering by the cold, and what animal mechanism produces the unpleasant phenomenon. Dr. Edward C. Spitzka, the neurologist, consented to give his explanation of the matter, which is as follows: "A chill is due to the sudden contraction of the blood vessels of the skin, and when it is of a very high degree, the muscular fibres of the skin themselves contract, causing that prominence of the papillae which is familiarly known as goose flesh, or, in Germany and France, goose skin.

"The nerves which control these muscles are themselves under the control of nerve centres in the brain axis—that is, near the base of the brain, and this accounts for the fact that the appearance of a chill can be produced both by external causes, like a sudden lowering of the temperature, and internal causes, acting directly on the brain, such as emotions, known as nervous chills; medicine, circulating in the blood of the brain, like antipyrin, and blood poisons, such as malaria and other fevers.

"In limited diseases of the crura and upper part of the pons we still exquisite chills have been observed by me, so similar to the typical chills occurring in 'catching cold,' or initial to an attack of intermittent fever, and in some cases so closely followed by an apparent fever, that a mistake in diagnosis had been made more than once. The nerve centre in the medulla near the vagus and the sweat centre is located, and it overlaps the so-called 'convulsive' centre. The theory of a chill, occurring at the outbreak of a disease, is this: That in the nerve centres an irritation causes a contraction of the blood vessels of the skin, and since the blood is the heat carrier, an insufficient volume of heat is sent to the skin. Hence, the subjective feeling of cold, and the real coldness of the skin to the touch of the bystander. At the same time, the deeper heat of the body may be far above the normal. Usually this spasm of the blood vessels is followed by a relaxation, and a large amount of blood is sent to the skin, and if larger than normal, the skin becomes hotter than normal.

"Now what is the cause of a chill? I do not agree with those that think every phenomenon of animal life marks a definite purpose, but I do believe that a chill is like sneezing, a reflex act, and notifying the nerve centres of the need of more blood to be sent to the skin. It is an exaggeration of the same process by which, unconsciously to ourselves, our surface temperature is equalized by the thermal centre in the brain, in response to the requirements of our environment. This centre allows a large amount of blood to flow to the skin when the external temperature is cold.

"The enormous range of temperature difference which this ceaselessly active centre controls can be inferred from the fact that the same individual has been able to endure the extreme arctic temperatures, when the air was dry, with comparative comfort, and that of tropical regions. But the range must not be too sudden. The law of relativity governs this mechanism. Nansen endured a temperature of minus 59 degrees centigrade, about 76 degrees Fahrenheit below zero, in furs, without great discomfort; but when, returning from the trip, they reached a temperature of zero, centigrade, or one degrees below it, his party were compelled to throw off all their clothing. They had become so accommodated to the warmer temperature.

"Now if, instead of this gradual change of temperature, (no matter how extreme, so long as it is gradual,) a great fall occurs in so short a period of time as to be practically sudden, the outposts of the heat regulating centre, situated in the skin itself, are surprised, and the centre, in what may be called the shock of self-defense, is overstimulated. A sudden contraction of the blood vessels results, and all the appearances of the chill which are familiar. If it reaches a very high degree, the muscles under the control of the will, or 'voluntary' muscles, are affected, and then we have the chattering of the teeth and the shivering of the body.

"When the elastic fibres which surround the blood-vessels are over-contracted, for a time, as in the case I have mentioned, reaction occurs, somewhat on the plan of the rubber band which has been overstretched and which, being let go, overshoots the mark. So we get the opposite extreme, or a distention of the blood vessels beyond the normal, and this is readily remedial if it occurs promptly enough. Otherwise we have congestion of the internal organs and the ordinary results of a cold."

Information for an Inquirer.

C. C. H., Bennington, Vt.: Make your application to the office of the United States Geological Survey, 1,330 F Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

WESTERN HEALTH RESORTS

Why Invalids from the East Many Times Fail to Receive the Expected Benefits.

HINTS FOR HEALTH SEEKERS

Consumptives Who Would Get Well Should Avoid the Crowded Resorts and Rough It in the Mountains —How Contagion Is Spread.

COLORADO SPRINGS, July 24.—The practice of sending consumptives to the West has been steadily increasing, but unfortunately the results have been largely disappointing. One reason, perhaps, is ignorance on the part of both physician and patient as to the various climatic conditions to be found in that large section of the country known as "the West."

For the past twenty years two sections of the country have been boomed as health resorts for consumptives—Southern California and Colorado, the latter meaning Colorado Springs and vicinity. To these places invalids have swarmed by thousands and tens of thousands, yet they seem to die just as rapidly as ever.

There is no question that in the earlier days many invalids who went to these places were benefited, and have lived a reasonably comfortable existence ever since, but the later arrivals have not had such good luck. The cause of this can best be explained by an illustration. Fifty years ago in the Riviera consumption was almost unknown. It was heralded far and wide as one of the healthiest spots in Europe. Consumptives flocked there, and the result is that to-day the death rate among the natives is enormous. It is said that there is scarcely a washerwoman in the district who has not contracted this disease.

This is being repeated in our own country, and only last year the California State Board of Health reported that the death rate in Southern California among the native residents was so rapidly increasing that some measures must soon be taken to check it. The discovery of the infectious nature of this disease will explain the reasons of the above statement.

I have never yet been able to understand why the coast of Southern California was selected as a fit spot for consumptives. It is hot and dusty six months in the year, and cold, damp, and foggy the other six. Some weeks in Winter the climate is perfect, at other times the opposite. In general it is like Florida—a nice, soft moist climate in which to die comfortably. Further back in the mountains the conditions are different, and here, if one will only seek the high altitudes, he stands a good chance of being benefited.

Consumptives at Colorado Springs.

If one takes a walk along the streets of Colorado Springs after breakfast he will see literally hundreds of people sitting under the trees lining the sidewalks, coughing and expectorating upon the ground, one of the most disgusting and yet pitiful sights that I have ever seen. In an article published in one of the New York journals a short time ago it was claimed that the bright Colorado sunshine destroyed the tubercle bacilli before the sputum had time to dry and get blown about.

I spent some time in trying to ascertain what precautionary measures are taken in the various hotels and boarding houses against infecting healthy people, but, as you can imagine, it was a very delicate subject to them, and the popular idea seemed to be that Colorado air and Colorado sunshine were a bulwark against all danger. So far as I could learn, no measures are ever taken. You may occupy the room that was vacated the day before by an invalid in the last stages of the disease, sleep under the same blankets, perhaps swarming with the bacilli, and every time you walk across the room stirring up more from the carpet. The idea of thoroughly disinfecting the room and sterilizing the bedding never seems to bother them.

To sit down at the same dinner table with the sick sandwiched between the well, and to reflect that the table service is all washed together is not calculated to promote one's appetite. They claim that the death rate in Colorado Springs is not high, but this is because in many cases the invalid finds that after a while he cannot breathe comfortably on account of the altitude, his face becomes pinched and blue, his cough increases, and night sweats rapidly weaken him. Then his physician suggests a lower altitude, to which he goes, and in a few weeks his friends are notified that his body will be shipped East. This is the story of hundreds.

According to the real estate agents—and Ananias was a model of truth compared to some of them—the climate here is quite equal to that of heaven, if not a slight improvement upon it. They tell of the number of days of sunshine in a year, but forget about the cold storms that suddenly swoop down upon the place and chill the very marrow of one's bones, and the rainy days in the Spring that depress one to the verge of suicide, and they never remember the dust storms that fill the atmosphere with a whirling mass of red colored dust that pours through every crack and crevice of one's room, not to speak of his lungs, and only needs a camel to crouch under to make him think that he has been suddenly transported to the middle of Sahara.

I have seen this cloud of dust carried clear across the divide and settle on the snow-covered peaks nearly 200 miles to the west. These various storms appear so suddenly that one never has time to prepare for them. The sun may be shining brightly and the air be clear and bracing, but in an hour everything has changed. The mercury drops so rapidly that one at first thinks the bulb has been broken, but the cold wind that seems to come from the very summit of Pike's Peak soon dispels this illusion, and everybody is hurrying for an overcoat or the fireside. A change for the better may take place just as quickly. The sun appears, the thermometer soon records a higher temperature, and the health resort boomer jots down the "mean temperature," and scores up another day of sunshine. The next day the physicians are rushed, and the very ill will have a more racking cough and slip backward another step. This is not an overdrawn picture, and can easily be verified.

Population Lives Off Invalids.

The whole truth of the matter is that a large percentage of the population get their living from the money brought by the Eastern invalid, and consequently are interested in suppressing the facts of the case. Of course, there are exceptions, but not many. The boarding house keepers are constantly enlarging their quarters, the majority of physicians drive fine teams, the undertakers send their families to Europe, while the real estate agent—well, he has to sit up late nights to count his wealth. And the grist from the East pours in.

That this disease can be checked, or in the first stages even cured, is proved in numberless cases, and the secret is that they be kept away from their fellow-sufferers, thus avoiding the constant reinfection which is the greatest evil of these health resorts. Some of the best results I have seen were among those who landed out in this country practically penniless, and had to get out and hustle for a living. They went into the hills and worked with pick and shovel for their grub, or acted as cowpunchers. Nothing came amiss in the way of outdoor work

SOCIETY

EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

A dull monotone is again this week heard from the Summer resorts, where the members of the gay world are still assembled, waiting and hoping for fair skies and sunshine and the revival of gayety, which only improved weather conditions can now bring. A few flitting hours of sunshine last Sunday were all too soon followed by the beginning of an easterly gale which raged all along the Atlantic coast and far inland until Thursday, and which exasperated the thousands of pleasure seekers in Summer hotels and cottages, and still further saddened the already depressed hotel proprietors and employes. August, the heyday of the season of outing, and which comes in this morning, will have to bring unusually bright and seasonable Summer weather to atone for the dispiriting record of July—the dreariest and dullest July that the country has experienced in the memory of even its oldest inhabitants.

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Peering into the gloom and general depression of the past week this morning, one is able to see as through a glass, darkly, little rifts in the social fog here and there, evidences that human nature will not allow itself to be subdued everywhere, even by gloomy weather. In fact, the effort which has been made by hundreds of men and women in hundreds of places to rise superior to depressing weather and to get some real enjoyment out of the season of outing is commendable indeed. Impromptu dances, card parties, readings, and musicales have been the order of the day everywhere, while dinners and luncheons at the more fashionable resorts, which are such regular fixtures that they are generally thought of as minor incidents, have, through the necessary abandonment of larger and more distinctive outdoor entertainments, been magnified in importance, and have taken the first place in fashionable interest. Once more, too, has the weather proved the truth of the old, old axiom that "It is an ill wind that blows nobody any good," for the enforced abstinence from outdoor sports and exercise has led to an almost unprecedented run on town and village circulating libraries, and on local and even metropolitan book stores. It would be safe to say that more magazines, books, and newspapers have been diligently read during the past three weeks than would otherwise have been perused in three months, and the wet Summer of 1897 will go down into history as that in which the literary taste of the community was markedly advanced and improved.

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Of all the Summer resorts, those along the coast, and particularly those on the New Jersey, Long Island, and Rhode Island shores, have suffered the most by the rain and storms of the past week. One long wall resounds from Sea Girt to Sandy Hook, from Coney Island to Quogue, and from Montauk to Martha's Vineyard. It has not rained so heavily at Newport and on the upper New England coast, perhaps, as nearer New York, but east winds and fogs have been so persistent there as to effectually put a damper on out-door life in general. The season at Bar Harbor, which a fortnight or more ago promised to be unusually gay this year, was rudely checked by the fog and easterly gales, and lags at present. It may revive with better weather, and is sure to have a spurt at mid-August with the visit of the North Atlantic Squadron and of the New York Yacht Club fleet, but it has received a setback from which it will be hard to recover. The opening of the new Bar Harbor Ladies' Club, organized by Mrs. Henry Drayton, Mrs. Burton N. Harrison, and other energetic women, and postponed from the preceding Saturday afternoon, took place there on Tuesday afternoon, and was, of course, the event of the week. Every member of the Bar Harbor Summer colony visited the pretty little cottage which the club has leased, chatted with the Reception Committee, and with each other, partook of tea and cake, and strolled around the lawn and on the plazzas to the music of an orchestra. Mrs. Drayton, who has been the head-centre of the large Philadelphia colony and the prime mover in all gayeties at Bar Harbor for many seasons, was warmly congratulated on her energy and enterprise in devising the plan of, and organizing, this new and much-needed club. A dance at the Malvern, one or two small musicales, and the weekly subscription dinners and dances at the Kebo Valley Club have been the only recent diversions at the Maine resort.

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Golf week, as that which brings the annual tournament, and which closed last night, is called at Southampton, made "the Long Island Newport," as the lovers of the pretty little village on the far-away Long Island beach fondly and vainly call it, lively and gay, despite the gray skies, rain, and persistent easterly winds. The village was filled with strangers and the cottages with guests from Tuesday morning on, and, of course, the tournament, which was played every day, on the popular and fine links of the Shinnecock Hills Golf Club, was the centre of interest. The handsomely appointed clubhouse on the sand dunes was the meeting place each morning of the matrons and maids, as well as the men who make up Southampton society, and the women, as well as the men, followed the best players of the country, who were assembled there, over the course each day. But, while the golf tournament was the great event of the week at Southampton, there were other diversions also to interest and amuse society there. Dinners were of nightly occurrence, and were given by Mrs. Harry May, Mrs. Hampden Robb Mrs. George Pendleton Bowler, Mrs. Henry Barclay, Mrs. F. G. Betts, Mrs. James L. Breese, Mrs. Holbrook Curtis, Mrs. Oakley Rhinelander, and Mrs. De Lancey Nicoll, while the weekly dinner at the Meadow Club and the following dance were exceptionally crowded and gay. By special request, the guests at the dance, both men and women, wore the red golf coats which are now the fad, and this made the scene at dinner and afterward in the ballroom unusually pretty. Last night some very artistic tableaux, in which the prettiest maids and matrons now at Southampton participated, and which were arranged by Messrs. James L. Breese and William M. Chase, were given at the Meadow Club. There was polo also during the week at the Athletic Club grounds, played by teams representing the Rockaway and Southampton Clubs. Mr. P. F. Collier, who is the chief polo player at Southampton, and who is spending the Summer with his family at the Shinnecock Inn, was prevented from playing in this match by a dislocated shoulder and broken collarbone, which he received by being thrown from his pony on Monday last. The Southampton season has a new belle in Miss Blanche Emory, daughter of Commander Emory of Washington, who is visiting Mrs. Harry May, and whose charm of manner, sweet expression, and beautiful hair and complexion have made her greatly admired.

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There have been more arrivals at Narragansett Pier during the past few days and a little improvement in the social atmosphere there, but the guests and visitors still complain bitterly of the bad weather and the backward season. The hotels are by no means filled as yet, and the Casino is not doing one-half the business that it did last year at this time. The dance at the Matthewson, where the life of the place now centres, on Monday evening was quite successful, and the Wednesday and Saturday evening dances at the Casino begin to be more crowded and jolly. So rough was the sea from Monday until Thursday that even the new and staunch boat, the Mainsees, which plies between Newport and the Pier, could not make a landing on many of her trips, and travelers between the two resorts had to go by the ferries and Conanicut Island. Wheeling has been out of the question, but golf at the Point Judith and the Ladies' Country Clubs has been largely resorted to to while away the daylight hours, despite the rain. The afternoon tea at the Point Judith Club is the chief daily recreation. The arrival of Miss Virginia Boarman of New Orleans, one of last season's belles; of Miss Peter of the same city, and Miss Archer of Richmond, Va., has been hailed with delight by a large number of admirers. The Pier is, however, dull as yet, and August is hailed with hope and delight.

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Yachting week, as that which opens today, and which will bring the annual visit of the New York Yacht Club fleet, the Harbor Fête, and the Foelet Cup race, is called at Newport, is expected to start the lagging season at the fashionable resort. The past week brought little more of incident at Newport than did its predecessors. A larger attendance at the Casino dances on Monday and Friday evenings, a reception at Mrs. De Forest Danielson's, some handsome dinners, and of course the inevitable golf, made up the sum total of the week's entertainment. The Casino Governors have ordered an extra dance for Thursday night in honor of the visiting yachtsmen, and if the weather only changes for the better, the land parade of the sailors and marines from the vessels of the North Atlantic squadron in the afternoon, and the illumination of the Yacht Club fleet, of the war ships, and of the villas surrounding the harbor on Wednesday evening will be a beautiful spectacle. A dance at the Golf Club, to be given by Mrs. Potter Palmer on Aug. 13, and one at Kingscote, to be given by Mrs. David King, late this month are the only dancing fixtures thus far announced.

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Mrs. Ward McAllister, Miss McAllister, and Mr. Heyward McAllister, who had intended going abroad, and did not take their Newport cottage this season, are at Green's Farms, Conn., where it is said they will remain until September. Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, with her second son and youngest daughter, are expected at Newport to-morrow. Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Mills are also expected there this week. The wedding of Mr. Thompson and Miss Edith Blight will probably take place at Newport the first week in September. Miss Blight's mother, Mrs. Atherton Blight, is in very precarious health, and her condition causes her relatives much anxiety. Mr. Gunther Nicholson and Miss Sallie Elliot, a sister of Mr. Duncan Elliot, will be married in October. Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Howland, who have taken the Holmes cottage at Newport, are expected there this week. Mrs. Howland is quite ill.

NOTED PERSONS AT BAR HARBOR.

The Ladies' Club Opens Its Doors with a Reception.

BAR HARBOR, July 31.—The Ladies' Club, which was organized last week, formally opened its doors with a large and brilliant reception Tuesday afternoon. The clubhouse presented a handsome appearance. The tearoom was especially attractive, with its dainty cups and saucers and table decorated with a profusion of choice flowers. The reception hours were from 4 to 6, and during those hours it seemed as if all Bar Harbor dropped in to sip a cup of tea and enjoy a few moments on the cool veranda looking out over Frenchman's Bay. Perhaps the most interesting part of the whole thing was the manner in which the men watched the reception from the piazza of their clubhouse, next door. They, too, had been bidden to the feast, and some of them went. But the majority sat on the porch or at the windows of the Mount Desert Reading Room and talked about what they saw. The Reception Committee on Tuesday was composed of Mrs. Henry Drayton, Chairman; Mrs. Burton Harrison, Mrs. M. Cadwalader Jones, Mrs. J. Madison Taylor, Mrs. Henry Cadwalader Chapman, Mrs. Gardiner Sherman, and Mrs. James W. Gerard.

Miss Alice Hay, daughter of Ambassador Hay, is visiting the Seelys at their cottage. She has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bliss at Winter Harbor. Miss Hay is still at school, at Dobbs Ferry, N. Y. She is a very pretty girl and exceedingly clever. She will remain here for a couple of weeks, and will then join her mother and sister, who are coming home from abroad, to spend the balance of the Summer at their country seat.

Mr. and Mrs. August Belmont are expected in a few days. They will spend the month of August at Bar Harbor.

On Tuesday Mrs. John De Koven gave a luncheon at Highbrook to sixteen young ladies, in honor of her guest, Miss Whittier, daughter of Gen. C. E. Whittier. The young ladies present were Miss Whittier, Miss Redmond, Miss Livingston, Miss Barney, Miss Van Rensselaer, Miss Alice Van Rensselaer, Miss Seely, Miss Grace Seely, Miss Hinkle, Miss Frances Hinkle, Miss McCormick, Miss Alexander, Miss Katherine Hubbard, Miss Lucy Russell, and Miss Minnie Gray.

Mr. and Mrs. James Potter of Philadelphia have arrived for the balance of the season.

M. Constantine Brun, the Danish Minister, who is occupying the Clover cottage this Summer, is an ardent horseback rider. The Clover cottage is quite near the Bandbox, the headquarters of the Austro-Hungarian Legation, where Baron and Baroness Hengelmuller receive their guests.

The regular Monday evening hop and dinner parties at the Malvern were this week even more successful than the week previous. There were at least half a dozen dinner parties given at the inn, and numerous other private affairs of a similar character. Those who entertained at the hotel were Judge Martin J. Keogh of New York, Clarence Dolan, John R. Drexel, Miss Ogden, J. P. M. Curry, ex-Minister to Spain, and George Draper, a brother of Gen. Draper, United States Ambassador to Italy.

Mr. Drexel brought his party ashore from his yacht Sultana, which came into the harbor Sunday. His guests were Miss Ethel Davies, Gordon Fellows, W. H. Neilson, George P. Messeroy, and Mrs. John R. Drexel. In Mr. Curry's party were Miss I. P. Dennison, Miss Washington, Miss Alexander, George Wurts, formerly connected with a United States Embassy at Rome; William Morrow, and A. de Almeida Brandao, Secretary of the Brazilian Legation at Washington. Mr. Clarence Dolan entertained Mr. and Mrs. Bohlen, Miss Susie Sturgis, George T. Newhall, and Mrs. Clarence Dolan.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Carroll Jackson of New York gave a small dinner at Llangollen last Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Morton Smith entertained a small dinner party at Beechcroft on Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. James W. Gerard gave a dinner at their cottage on Thursday in honor of Count and Countess Laugier-Villars.

The dinner and dance at the Kebo Valley Club last Saturday night was the largest of the season. Over fifty guests sat down to dinner, and the dance was largely attended. Edward Pendleton, the novelist, presided, and dinner parties were entertained by Mr. Pendleton, Miss Charlotte Pendleton, Dr. W. W. Seely, Mr. Bohlen, Frank Ellis, R. Hall McCormick, and Dr. Henry Cadwalader Chapman. Mr. Pendleton entertained in his party Mr. and Mrs. H. Winthrop Gray of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Burton Harrison of New York, Paul Hunt, Dr. and Mrs. J. Madison Taylor, Maurice Trubert, Secretary of the French Embassy, Mrs. Robert W. Lesley, and Mr. Hodgen. Dr. Seely entertained Gist Blair, Miss Whittier, Miss M. L. Taylor, Miss Seely, Miss Goddard, Miss Grace Seely, Archibald Harrison, Miss McCormick, James Ross Todd, and Guy Cushman. Mr. Ellis entertained Mrs. Joy, Miss Willing, Dr. Orville Horwitz, J. C. Mercer Biddle, and Guy Cushman. Mr. Bohlen's party included Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Dolan and Mrs. Bohlen.

Mrs. William Draper of New York gave a small dinner at the Bowlder Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Van Rensselaer Kennedy will close their home at Hempstead, L. I., this week and come to Bar Harbor.

Card parties are growing quite popular. Miss Van Ingen entertained one at the Belmont Tuesday, and Mrs. Robinson one on Wednesday. Mrs. Clarence Pell of New York gives a card party almost every week. Miss Charlotte Pell's favorite entertainment is a candy pull.

Wales Leaves Off a Low-Crowned Hat.

LONDON, July 31.—The crusade against the frock coat and stovepipe hat for Summer gatherings, like the Goodwood races, has received a setback. This year the Prince of Wales and the men of his party, instead of appearing in the low-crowned hat and morning coat, as they did last year, all wore black frock coats and high hats.

GREAT BANQUET IN PROSPECT.

Chamber of Commerce Will Open the New Delmonico's After the November Election.

Unusual interest will attach to the annual banquet of the Chamber of Commerce, which will be held about the middle of next November. In the first place, it will be the opening event of the new Delmonico's, at Fifth Avenue and Forty-fifth Street, and in the next place it will probably be the first important assemblage of public men following the election of a Mayor of Greater New York. Should the reform sentiment triumph at that election the Chamber of Commerce dinner will be a jubilee. Should the anti-reform elements prevail that dinner will be a vehicle of public condolence and warning.

No matter what the political aspect of the situation may be, however, this dinner will be noteworthy. It will be the largest banquet, numerically, ever given by the Chamber of Commerce. The great banquet hall in Delmonico's new house is designed to seat 475 persons at tables, comfortably, and there will be no vacant seats on this particular occasion.

Few persons doubtless are aware of the fact that the work of arranging a Chamber of Commerce banquet actually begins six months before the event. In fact, the banquet room is engaged a year ahead. Secretary George Wilson, who, under the authority of the Executive Committee of the Chamber, has arranged every banquet given by that body in the last twenty years, starts upon his quest for star speakers early in the Spring, and during the Summer months he has the engravers at work on the menu and is in correspondence with members of the Chamber regarding their preferences for places at the tables. Everything is done systematically and along the lines of a carefully matured plan, so that there is little danger of any awkward hitches when the time comes.

In making up his list of speakers, Mr. Wilson sometimes corresponds with certain public men for two or three months before circumstances assume satisfactory shape, and occasionally, after having completed his programme, he has been obliged to reconstruct it because of a change of plans or the vacillation of mind of some distinguished citizen. There is no intimation as yet authorized as to who will be the "star" speakers at the great banquet next November, but among members of the Chamber there has been a strong expression of sentiment in favor of inviting President McKinley, Secretary Lyman J. Gage, Thomas B. Reed, and Seth Low to speak, and they will undoubtedly be invited.

AT THE THOUSAND ISLANDS.

The Proposed International Park—Meet of American Canoeists.

THOUSAND ISLANDS, CLAYTON, N. Y., July 30.—The international park at the Thousand Islands bids fair to become an accomplished fact next week, when the States Commission on Forestry, Game, and Fisheries meets, Wednesday, with the St. Lawrence Anglers' Association to make the final selection of the points and islands to be purchased with the $30,000 recently appropriated by the State for that purpose. Unfortunately, most of the owners of valuable sites doubled their prices as soon as they heard that the State was to be the purchaser. The Commissioners are talking seriously of bringing a condemnation procedure in the case of several of the islands. The chief fight, however, is between Clayton and Ogdensburg. The latter city, though below the Thousand Islands, is within the territory of the recently created fish preserve, and insists that one-half of the appropriation be expended on the purchase of islands in that vicinity. Clayton and the other numerous resorts and "parks" consider that the whole sum should be expended at the Thousand Islands. It is hoped that this question will be settled amicably at the meeting next Wednesday. Of course, the influence of the anglers' association, which is considerable, will be thrown on the side of Clayton.

The annual meet of the American Canoe Association will be held on Grindstone Island, opposite Clayton, from Aug. 6 to 20. The Camp Site Committee arrived this week to make the preliminary arrangements.

A muskallonge was caught this week which is evidently of the Lake Chautauqua species, and is the first one to be caught in the St. Lawrence River since the Chautauqua fry were planted here about five years ago. It was of different color and markings, but grew fully as gamy as its St. Lawrence cousin.

Round Island will be sold on a mortgage foreclosure Aug. 21. The leases of the Frontenac Hotel and of cottage sites will not be affected. No lots have ever been sold on Round Island, one of the hundreds of handsome Summer residences are all on sites that have been leased for ninety-nine years.

George M. Pullman and party of Chicago are expected to arrive at Castle Rest to-day. James M. Pullman arrived Sunday evening.

DRIVEN HOME BY MOSQUITOES.

Hundreds of New Yorkers Hurry from Mountain and Seaside Resorts.

Behind the closed shutters and drawn shades of up-town residences there have been unwonted signs of animation the past week. According to the loquacious iceman, who knows all that is going on in his own particular district, a legion of Summer resorters have been driven back to city homes within the past few days by the wet weather, the low temperature at the seaside and mountain resorts, and by the mosquitoes. The last-mentioned pests have been especially active in depopulating Summer resorts. Almost every one returning brings a stock of extraordinary stories about the ravages of mosquitoes.

Mosquitoes apparently constitute a serious element of personal danger in New Jersey and Connecticut. New Yorkers who have been sojourning in the Oranges and along the shores of the Sound bear upon their bodies ocular proof of the unusual fierceness of the mosquito of 1897. "It was awful," remarked the wife of a railroad man, who returned from a visit to Connecticut a few days ago. "Old residents of Connecticut say that they never had so many mosquitoes before at one time. They came in thick clouds, and all of the ordinary methods of excluding them from the houses seem to be futile. They come through the keyholes, and squeeze between the window sashes. Even the common mosquito netting is no protection against them. They eat right through it. There were thirty and more persons in the little hotel where I was, and each one was bitten painfully. In almost every case the bites were poisonous, and in some instances the persons bitten have been made seriously ill.

"There has not been a single day within the past fortnight when any comfort could be taken out of doors. At times the mosquitoes were so thick that they would get into one's mouth, nostrils, and ears. Men working in the fields were obliged to wear masks of heavy mosquito netting, and leather gloves and wristlets. The pests bite through ordinary clothing. All along the country roads you will meet peddlers with great bundles of netting, wire screens, and notions. In Hartford last week the sale of anti-mosquito materials appeared to be the dominant industry."

The incoming trains at the Grand Central Station up to last Friday carried fully twice as many persons as the outgoing trains during the inclement weather period. Hundreds of New Yorkers came home temporarily, and, according to the railroad men, nearly every one had a greater grievance against the mosquitoes than against the weather, bad as that was.

SAMPLE ROAD BUILDING.

The Second One Now in Process of Construction at Geneva, N. Y.

From a circular recently issued by the New York Agricultural Experiment Station, at Geneva, N. Y., it is learned that the second of the sample roads to be built in connection with the newly established Office of Road Inquiry is at present in its first stages of construction at this place. The first was built at New Brunswick, N. J.

The director of the station (W. H. Jordan) desires that the citizens of New York, especially those who have the care of roads or who are engaged as engineers or otherwise in road construction, shall visit and inspect this operation while it is in progress, in order that the maximum benefit from this educational road building may be derived.

Wednesday and Thursday of each week are set apart for visitors. During those days either Gen. Roy Stone or the Road Inquiry Office or Special Agent E. G. Harrison will be present to explain the work to them. A movement is on foot to have each county select a day when its visitors shall visit Geneva in a body.

WITH SARATOGA DOWAGERS

Mehitabel Sketches the Women Who Most Enjoy Life at Summer Resorts.

PEOPLE OF ALL KINDS SEEN

Oddities of Life at America's Cosmopolitan Watering Place—The Unaccustomed at the Big Hotels—Women Incapable of Disguise.

SARATOGA, N. Y., July 31.—A composite picture of the Saratoga woman would be a failure. There is no doubt that if a representative photograph of the kind were taken it would be very composite. That would be the trouble with it; it would be all composite and no photograph.

She is rich and she is poor—she looks the latter, but perhaps no poor people ever come here. She is thick and she is thin; she is pretty and she is—not; she is stylish and she hasn't a bit of style; she has a general air of owning the place or she is a frightened little mortal who asks the first amiable-looking attendant:

"What do the ladies do in a big hotel?"

But there is the woman who belongs to one great class to be found here, as she is at every watering place. She should always be spelled with a capital, for she is a woman of great weight—that is, in the community—and she is not held in the esteem that her position warrants.

She is the Dowager.

It is a part of the midsummer madness to rave about the Summer girl and her golfing, and her cycling, and her yachting, and her tennis. Poor thing! She has not had much of those things this year—and to rhyme about her charms and prose about her lovers—the so-called Summer girl is only an atom in the community. And her lovers?

Where the Dowager Reigns.

It is the Dowager who has the lovers, and it is the Dowager who is the true Summer girl.

But the word Dowager requires explanation. Nine people out of every ten know that a Dowager is a widow. She is, or should be. But the word, from popular use, has come to represent a certain type of woman, and it is to this class that the Dowager who is the true Summer girl belongs.

Often she is a grandmamma. If she is not, she probably has grown daughters and sons. Again, she may have not even a husband, and she may retain certain girlish perquisites of manner and dress. It is just possible that the third genus Dowager might not appreciate the classification, even with the pleasing quality of real Summer girl added, but that is her misfortune. A classification has to be more or less general.

The Dowager of the frivolous type may not of necessity belong to the husbandless class, but she more often does, though the sobering influences of matrimony and the good example of a sedate masculine companion cannot always subdue naturally frivolous tendencies.

There is a fourth genus Dowager which has to be accepted in the general classification, to which it does not strictly belong. It includes the matrons "standing with reluctant feet where matronhood and dowagerhood meet."

The statement that the Dowager is the true Summer girl may seem extreme. But no thoughtful person will deny it after taking careful observations here or at any other watering place. There is an all-pervasive quality about the so-called Summer girl which makes one of her count for many others when she is around, but, relying upon figures, the Dowager outnumbers her ten to one.

Observations in a Dining Room.

Take observations in a big hotel dining room.

There is a man with white hair; there is a man without any hair at all; there is a man with iron-gray hair, and there is the man with a long white beard—at least every other one.

They are the Dowager's lovers, and they are offset by an occasional boy in bicycle trousers and a few every-day husbands. The Dowager has reached the real Summer of life. She has a certain number of pretty gowns, but not so many that they are a care to her or of a kind which are troublesome to put on or keep fresh. She has diamonds, a few good ones, but she is not worried by having to change her jewels to match her gowns. The latter are not in innumerable colors, and diamonds match everything. As a matter of fact, the Dowager wears most of her rings most of the time, and she sends little scintillations of light around her as she moves.

With regard to diamonds, it may be said that it is a Dowager here who makes the greatest exhibit of them. And no one would guess where she and her diamonds come from. Certainly no New Yorker could ever surmise. The Dowager with the diamonds does not come from Brazil. She does not come from California. She does not even come from New York.

She comes from Jersey—from Newark.

And Saratoga gazes at sunbursts, whole regiments of diamond medals, rings—everything imaginable in diamonds—and wonders!

And all from Newark!

But there is an individual type of Dowager who wears charming gowns of many varieties—white gowns and pretty bonnets with bright roses; she is a type, but not typical.

Her Husband a Slave.

The greater number of Dowagers have husbands. A Dowager's husband is quite another person from the ordinary woman's husband. The latter is all very well when he is around, but the trouble is that he is not often around. He comes up for Sunday occasionally, and he may take a vacation of a week or two. Even then he is monopolized by the children, and he must go off at odd times to smoke.

The Dowager's husband is her devoted attendant at all times. Smoking does not seem an absolute need for him, and reading the papers does not necessitate absence. The Dowager is having a second long honeymoon, and rather pleasanter, in fact, than the first. There is no jealousy in it. It is not so exclusive as the first, and the Dowager may receive attentions if she likes from other Dowagers' lovers or the unattached man of the dowager world.

And the Dowager flirts? Oh, yes.

That is what they would call it if the Dowager were twenty.

And there is some genuine sentiment in her flirtation, as what happened on a big piazza the other day in broad daylight will suffice to show:

She was one of the younger Dowagers—fair, plump, and pretty. A big umbrella raised over her head shaded her face as she sat in the big armchair, and she was very, very nearly asleep, with one plump hand resting on the big broad arm of the chair.

The Dowager's devoted attendant was sitting beside her, of course, as he should be, and she looking in that direction saw a hand steal gradually to the arm of the chair, move a little nearer and nearer, until it covered entirely the other and smaller hand lying there.

Always Takes Afternoon Naps.

And the young woman who has the reputation of being the real Summer girl! She is here, of course; more pervasive than numerous, and not so ever-present as the Dowager on the plazza. She is a practical young woman, who also always takes an afternoon nap, but in her own room and with her hair in curl papers, if it is that kind of hair, and is wonderfully fresh for dressing.

She flirts, too, maybe, after a nineteenth century fashion, but the lovers' lanes and flirtation walks, under whatever names they are called, are patronized by an occasional stray dog, man, or a sight-seeing married couple. Even the Dowager does not go there, or, anyway, by moonlight. This is one of the disadvantages in being a Dowager, and there are reasons why it is better for the Dowager to be faithful to her big rocking chair.

It would not be wise to guess the ages of these Dowagers at a distance; it would not be safe to do so at close quarters. They patronize the hops. They do not dance. There were four or five of them together the other evening. There was one who was even more frivolous in appearance than the others.

It would have been guessed, not wisely, at a distance that she was forty. Certainly no one would say upon seeing her more closely that she was younger. She had many fine wrinkles around her eyes. So did her companions.

But the most noticeable woman in the party was very pretty, delicately pretty. Her hair was a delicate yellow straw color. It was not bleached. Not on her head, at least, for it had every appearance of having been purchased in the shops. So had her pretty, delicate complexion, evidently, and the darkness of her eyebrows which brought out the delicacy of the complexion. The other Dowagers were less pink and white; they had more wrinkles, the hairdressing was more the work of home talent. They looked old.

Tragedy in Vanishing Years.

It is hard to grow old gracefully.

And resistance emphasizes age.

Would the feelings ever grow old if there was not the consciousness of physical degeneration which makes youthfulness ridiculous?

These are the pitiable Dowagers.

And people laugh.

But it is not a comedy to grow old like that; it is the most desperate kind of a tragedy.

There is that other Dowager here of a different variety. She would be beautiful, too, but this is where the difference lies. The one Dowager, realizing that her charms are gone, calls in the aid of art, while the other in happiness displays what may have been charms once, but certainly are not now.

She, too, is a visitor at the hop, and she wears an evening dress—black. It is a soft, gauzy black gown. So pretty when it is pretty. But this is not pretty on the woman who is wearing it.

She may have been an attractive woman once. She is something of the Empress Josephine type a little exaggerated. But now it is a dosephine grown old, shrunken, and hardened. There are hard lines about her arms, which are bare, and hard, unlovely lines about the neck.

The gown is of the style that Josephine may have worn. Perhaps that suggested the resemblance, or the woman feels a resemblance and affects the style. It is a short-waisted gown, very short, and the low-cut bodice is formed of little more than folds of the gauze. It might be said to be lacking in modesty on a young and lovely woman—here it is only sad.

It is the old story of a longing for love and admiration—young feelings and old bodies. Many a heart is aching as the ball of life goes on.

Pretty, Prettier, and Prettiest.

Of course the original Summer girl is here. There is a little of her everywhere. She is here in all her different degrees—the pretty girl, the prettier girl, and the prettiest girl.

The prettiest girl has an individual style. It is usually the prettiest girl who attempts eccentricities. No other girl quite dares to risk the reputation for good looks with an experiment.

The prettiest girl does not object to being gazed at—consequently people do gaze at her. They have different opinions in regard to her beauty and also in regard to her clothes. In fact, being set on a pinnacle, this "they says" are after her.

One of them made a discovery in regard to the prettiest girl, which is really very disparaging. The discoverer is a man, but a very discerning and critical man, and his word may be believed. And then he saw it, too. He does not approve of the wardrobe of the prettiest girl, anyway, but this was really too much.

It was one evening when the discovery was made and revealed. The prettiest girl wore a white gown, but—

"You see that beautiful white gown that she has on?" queried the critical man.

"Yes."

"Do you know what she is wearing with it?"

No one could guess.

"Well," said the critical man, with emphasis, while his listeners thrilled with half-frightened anticipation, "under that beautiful white gown she is wearing a black petticoat. I caught a glimpse of it only a minute ago."

One Type of Beauty.

This prettiest girl is of the red and white type of beauty. Her hair is light brown, and waves from the part in the centre to the large, fluffy mass of nair in the nape of her neck. That is the individual style of the prettiest girl. Her cheeks are red, her skin is white, and her lips so very red against the whiteness of her teeth that they give her a familiar look, though a look like some one who cannot be recalled.

"She has such a familiar expression," said one of the Dowagers with a puzzled air. "She is so very, very much like some one I have seen and known very well, and yet I can't place the resemblance. I know though that I have never seen her before."

"Yes, I can see the resemblance," said the Dowager's daughter thoughtfully. "She looks like some one I have seen very often, though I don't think it is any one I have known."

"It seems to me," said the Dowager's devoted follower, "that she does not look like any one so much as the wax ladies who spend their time turning in the hairdressers' windows to show the latest style of coiffures. Her lips—"

"That's exactly it," cried mother and daughter in a breath, with accents of ecstatic relief.

The lady with the bleached blond hair is here. She is a somewhat universal character. She dresses well, her purple velvet jacket and flowing laces setting off her blondness to perfection.

She is more of a blessing to the community than might be generally supposed. She is an incident. Where there is not much to do but read and think surface thoughts an incident is an undisguised blessing. Wherever the bleached blond lady in her handsome gowns is seen, a little murmur of gossip may be heard. It is accompanied with a note of amusement. Bleached blondness is not usually considered a mark of strength of character.

When the bleached blond lady is accompanied by a practical looking business man her peculiarities are accentuated.

No Disguise for a Woman.

"You can disguise a man, but you never can disguise a woman," as the man said at the mineral water establishment the other day when his wife confided to him her troubles with the selfish woman at the hotel.

Being interpreted, this means that a man may hide his real character for a long time, but that a woman will disclose hers in dress or manner to the veriest stranger. Perhaps it is true.

The little mouse-colored woman is also here, and she takes her tiny seven-year-old baby to the hop, and keeps her up and dancing, when there is a chance, until the music stops. The poor, pretty baby needs cuddling and mothering, and putting to bed. But the little mouse-colored woman has unexpected ambitions beneath her quiet exterior. She is going to get her child "into society" that she herself has not had the advantage of if she makes great sacrifices.

It is surprising how many people who have not had "advantages" find their way to a big watering place. It looks sometimes as if they made up the rank and file of the place. But they are always on exhibition, always looking for the something which the big watering place represents to them, and which they have come to see.

But lack of culture, or, rather, lack of accustomedness, is written all over them—in the way they walk, the way they wear their clothes, more than in the clothes themselves; in everything that they do. They may not lack culture more than many other people. There are many "accustomed" people who lack culture.

But it is always a surprise that there are so many people in the world who can use a knife as the chief medium of transfer between plate and mouth without being hurt. They—the people—are of daily occurrence.

They are among the unaccustomed people and so apparently unhappy in their unaccustomedness that it would hardly seem that the game was worth the candle to them. They have an apologetic air to the people about them. It is these women who, with a pathetic effort to do the right thing in the right place, appeal to the wise, amiable-looking doorman, who is sorry for them, and gives them all the help in his power. The unaccustomed man, if he tries to bluff it out, is ever particular, and no service is quite good enough for him.

There was a little English family of this description here the other day. They might have been of any nationality, but it happened that they were English.

"We have been doing the States; we are from England," the little woman said, naively.

It was an unnecessary statement after the little woman's liege lord had been heard to ask for "hoatmeal porridge," and tell "father" that his 'at was in the 'all.

But there was this air of being unaccustomed to their surroundings about the whole family. They were never quite at ease, and yet they had been traveling since April.

The wife had a peevish droop to the lips, as if all her life she had been envying people in better circumstances than herself, and could not in the change of fortune give up her grievance. She drove away the flies from the dining table in a way that implied she had screens at home, which she did not forget to use, and when, after some little complaint, the head of the family had engineered his charges through the menu to the dessert the wife ate her pear with her knife and fork, while "father," with some difficulty, dug into a banana out of the skin in the same way.

An English Family's Oddities.

Little Mrs. Englishwoman disproved the statement that only Americans of bad taste wear diamonds inappropriately. Or she may have been catering to the so-called American taste, for at the collar of her woolen gown she wore a big sunburst of diamonds fastened with chains to a smaller pin below. The gown was a gay one to wear with the little straw traveling hat on her head, having a touch of gold silk brocade in it, but it was not up to the standard required by the diamond sunburst. Mr. Englishman allowed himself a little frivolousness in the way of dress on Sunday by putting a big solitaire diamond stud into the centre of his shirt bosom.

There are nice people here, of course, like Mrs. Blank of Baltimore. Are Baltimore girls always beautiful? Mrs. Blank dresses perfectly, has perfect manners, and keeps very much to herself in her own suite of rooms and private plazza. There are many others like her. The nicest people are but little seen and heard; they do not make history. It is the great cosmopolitan crowd that is interesting.

Perhaps the little colored girls in the street have the best of it all. They choose the pretty ladies as they go by in the streets in the evening.

"I chooses dat pretty lady in blue," said one kinky-haired midget.

"Sho, Susy," said the other little barefooted imp, "yo' ain't got no sho' 't all. I takes de inside lady dat ain't got nuffin' on her arms."

But, after all, it is the Dowager who has the real pleasure of life, and whose days pass as smoothly as untroubled Summer skies—such skies as have not been seen around here for days and weeks.

MEHITABEL.

SOCIETY IN NEWPORT.

No Dog Show This Summer—A Season of Wood Fires—Mr. Depew a Bicyclist.

NEWPORT, July 31.—Newport is to see no dog show this year. Dr. Huidekoper, who was advocating the show has decided that it is too late in the season to get the affair up properly, and has therefore abandoned it until another year.

Last week has been one of wind, rain, and wood fires, and people are beginning to wonder if there is to be any Summer weather this year. Monday and Tuesday were so cold that fires were burning in all the houses, and blankets and wraps had to be brought out. The oldest inhabitants cannot remember when there has been such cold weather during a season. It has affected trade, and the hotels are great sufferers. There seems to be a scarcity of titled foreigners here this season, as in years past the place has always been overrun with them. Baron Openheimer of Paris is on his way, and Count Hadik, who has been here for years, is also coming for the month of August.

Vice President Hobart and Mrs. Hobart are the guests this week of Lispenard Stewart. Dinners have been arranged to be given in their honor by Mr. Stewart, James J. Van Alen, Mrs. Calvin S. Brice, and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish. Besides these social events in honor of the Vice President, Gov. Elisha Dyer has arranged for a clambake at Squantum. At the conclusion of their visit here they will go to Lake Champlain to join President and Mrs. McKinley.

The annual fête and illumination of the harbor will be held Wednesday. The following warships of the North Atlantic squadron will arrive at Newport previous to the fête: The flagship New York, battleships Indiana, Maine, Massachusetts, and Texas, cruiser Brooklyn, the monitor Puritan, and tender Fern, which, with the battleship Iowa and the torpedo boats already at Newport, will make the largest gathering of the new navy ever seen in New England.

The crews of sailors and marines from these ships, joined by the Fort Adams troops, the naval reserves of Rhode Island, and the local military, will, on the afternoon of the 4th, participate in one of the most unique street parades ever witnessed in Newport.

The electrical effects from the warships in the evening will be magnificent, including as they probably will, the display made by the New York at Kiel, and that made by the Brooklyn in honor of Queen Victoria at the recent jubilee.

It is expected that Pain's Fireworks Company will have charge of the pyrotechnical display this year.

In the morning there is to be a cutter race for two prizes offered by Oliver H. P. Belmont.

During the past week some great changes have been made at the Vanderbilt marble house, now owned by Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, and hereafter even the most humble can feast their eyes on the sights within the grounds. When the place was built some years ago a massive marble and iron fence inclosed the estate, and to prevent people from looking at the house the iron grating was backed with sheet iron, even to the gates, which were so covered, with only a peek hole for the gateman to look out. Mrs. Belmont has had the sheet iron removed, leaving an unobstructed view of the house and grounds. The big house is now occupied by young William K. Vanderbilt, who has his aunt, Miss Smith, with him.

The latest person to accept the bicycle as a pastime is Chauncey M. Depew, who, with his son and niece, is occupying Pinard Cottage No. 4. Mr. Depew has secured the services of "Ike" Johnson, and took his first lesson on Monday last, and now has become quite proficient. He says that for some time he had serious doubts as to being able to master the bicycle, but is now very much encouraged.

The town of Middletown has at last accepted the deeds of certain lands, and as a result

MIDSUMMER PLAY BILLS

Theatrical Attractions Offered at the Various Places of Amusement in This City.

THE VAUDEVILLE SYNDICATE

It Is Expected that the Arrangement Will Result in a Reduction of the Enormous Salaries Paid Foreign Artists—The Roof Gardens.

It is expected that the arrangement which has been entered into between Alfred E. Aarons of Koster & Bial's and the Hopkins-Castle-Davis syndicate of variety houses, will tend to increase interest in the selection of good variety novelties for introduction during the coming season. It will at least stop the enormous salaries paid to foreign attractions introduced here at Hammerstein's and Koster & Bial's for short engagements, as the same attractions can be brought over under the new arrangement at a slight advance of the salaries paid them in Europe. The engagements offered them will be long enough to induce the introduction of the really good variety attractions that are there.

The stop put to the excessive, and altogether preposterous salaries paid, owing to the keen competition among prominent music halls for foreign novelties, will cause the introduction of much of the good variety entertainment that exists abroad, and of which there is no dearth as has been alleged.

While the rainy weather in the past week has intertered seriously with roof garden performances the Summer bills presented at the indoor entertainments have been well selected, and the attendance has been invariably good. This week a new attraction is announced at the Casino roof garden, which is one of the most popular and best patronized of the city's Summer amusement places. A new burlesque, entitled "Little Casino," by Edward Corbett, will be presented for the first time. It is in three scenes, which serve to introduce a number of good variety performers.

The story of the travesty concerns the misadventure of a filibuster Captain secretly commissioned by New York's Good Government Committee to press gang and maroon somewhere forever a supposed of the town's most notorious social, political, and public types. The ship is structured like a theatre, and includes among the mechanisms an automatic stage manager. The automaton is a dial of cues for the presentation of a drama entitled "A Passaic Hero" for the recreation of possibly weary travelers. Among the kidnapped types are ensembles of the tramp who has been in stage service for years, a trio of Klondikers, the perennial soubrette, the variously death dealing stage villains, the ever-green quartette, and a half a dozen latter day leading ladies of the drama. Various other local types come in for passing notice, the list including a caricature of Farmer Dunn, the man who makes the weather; a burlesque of the recent Carson City fight, a twenty-minute burlesque of the telegraph scene of "Secret Service," called "Squeaky Service"; a nautical duet called the Mossbunker and the Tadpole, and two coon songs, entitled "The Day I Met My Phoebe in the Clover," and "Susie Johnson's Man." Gus Yorke and Nick Adams, two comedians; Joseph Wolf, Ray Day, Thompson, Charles Hartley, Herbert Benton, Andrew Leigh, J. C. Briel, Victor Laurent, Frank Walsh, Marie Franklin, Anna Darling, Lizzie Darling, May Thomas, Rosa Lee, Ray Maynard, and Minna Austin are among the principals. The chorus ses are well selected, and the piece concludes with an international cake walk.

It is announced that the bill to be given this week at Koster & Bial's Roof Garden will be the best of its kind that has been presented at that popular place of amusement for some time. It includes the Pantzer brothers, a couple of remarkably developed athletes, who are said to be the greatest head-to-head balancers ever seen in this country. Montgomery and Stone, popular farce-face comedians, who made quite a hit two years ago, will present something new in the way of drollery. De Bessell, the comedy clay modeler, remains for another week. The Beaumont sisters and the Rogers brothers will also contribute. Others on the bill include Eulalie, the dancer; Tatali, the flying ring trapezist; Sato, the comedy tramp juggler; Ottile, a French eccentric singer; Melrice and Goodrich, and others. On rainy nights the performance will be given in the Music Hall.

The rain has very little effect upon the attendance at the Olympia Roof Garden, which is well protected by the glass covering. The week's bill is exceptionally strong and includes a number of new specialties. James Thornton will render several new songs. The Dunbar sisters will remain another week. The Couture brothers, acrobats; the Gehrue sisters, dancers; Alburtus and Bartrum, club swingers, and the Bland sisters, ductists, also remain.

The new-comers are Hacker and Lesser, who do a head-to-head balancing act on an old-fashioned high wheel; Josie De Witt, violinist; the Four Emperors of Music, Harrigan, the tramp juggler, and Vinnie De Witt, a cornetist. A feature of the performance will be the three Vinette sisters, from Paris.

At Proctor's Twenty-third Street Theatre the bill this week includes John C. Fox and Katie Allen in a farce, "The Flat Next Door." The Greater New York Trio present a new skit, "The Man from Indiana," and the Clover Trio, three pretty girls with excellent voices, do character changes. Others of the bill include Grace Vaughn, comedienne; Newell and Shevett, horizontal-bar performers; Maud Harvey, dancer; Cayton and Allen, musical comedians; Madden and Curran, Irish drolls; Allan Weightman, clay modeler; Newell and Chinquilla, banjoists; Helen Jewell and Odessie Nelson, Ezella, the French gun juggler, and Alf Dayton, the Silent Tramp.

The postponed performance of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" in aid of the Abigail Free School will be given to-morrow night in the amphitheatre of the Madison Square Garden.

Every endeavor will be made to make the affair as much like an open-air performance as possible by the extensive use of plants, shrubs, and ferns. Mendelssohn's music will be rendered by the Metropolitan Opera House Orchestra and a large chorus of trained voices. Miss Eleanore Francis, who has just completed a course of vocal training in Italy, will be seen in the rôle of Oberon. The cast is:

Lysander, E. J. Henley; Demetrius, Mc-Lucius Henderson; Theseus, Harry Meredith; Egeus, Sydney Price; Philostrate, T. Whitney; Helena, Fanny McIntyre; Hermia, Mildred Holland; Hippolyta, Grace Almy; Oberon, Eleanore Francis; Titania, Josephine Turner; a fairy, Beatrice Maltman; Puck, Gretchen Lyons; Quince, the carpenter, James Cooper; Flute, the bellows mender, Beaumont Smith; Snug, the joiner, Charles Cochran; Snout, the tinker, A. C. Deltwyn; Starveling, the tailor, Guy Nichols; Nick Bottom, the weaver, Edmund D. Lyons.

"The Whirl of the Town" continues with unabated success at the Casino. Aug. 13 will be "Wheelmen's Night," when the city's big cycle organizations will attend in a body under the leadership of W. R. Pitman, Chief of the League of American Wheelmen Racing Board. A week or so later the yachtsmen of near-by rivers and bays will attend. Preparations are in active operation for the early Fall production of "The Belle of New York," Morton and Kerker's new review, to be produced by Managers Lederer and McLellan.

At Keith's Union Square Theatre the policy of keeping up the exceptionally good bills of continuous entertainment during the Summer months is proving successful. The attractions this week include Taciani, the German impersonator, whose artistic methods won considerable success for him last season. This will be his farewell engagement in New York. The Five Castilians, headed by Gerald Griffin, will make their reappearance in "A Game of Wits." A feature will be the first appearance of James T. Kelly and the Three Rosebuds, in a new musical sketch by Joseph H. Hart, entitled "Their First Lesson." The biograph is now approaching its ninth month of success. Others are the Seymours, Arras and Allee, Adele Purvis Ouri, little Louise Truax, Mapes and Whitney, Rawson and June, Johnson, Riano, and Bentley; Mendoza sisters, Girard and Gaylor, Damon Lyon, Walter Hyde, and Marron and James.

The Bonmer amusement novelties at the Eden Musee attract large crowds. The cinematograph has steadily grown in popularity. The twenty-four different moving pictures shown are unusually interesting. One of them, a bull fight at Seville, is the best picture ever taken of such a fight. It shows every detail, including a mad rush of the bull in which he kills a horse and injures the rider. The thousands of spectators in the background, including the royal party of Spain, can be seen waving their handkerchiefs.

Lionel E. Lawrence, who recently suffered a second paralytic shock, will be given a benefit Aug. 12, at the St. Nicholas Music Hall.

The concerts by the Metropolitan Permanent Orchestra, at the Madison Square Roof Garden, continue with great success. The programme to-night is: March, "Tannhäuser," Wagner; overture, "Carnival Romain," Berlioz; intermezzo from "Cavalleria Rusticana," Mascagni; Dance of the Hours, from "Coppelia," Delibes; Second Hungarian Rhapsody, Liszt; overture, "William Tell," Rossini; song, "Omnipotent," Schubert, tenor solo, Thomas McQueen; "Ave Maria," Schubert; Caprice Pasquanade, Gottschalk; Second Grand Polonaise, Liszt; overture, "Zampa," Herold; "Loin du Bal," Gillet; "Dream After the Ball," Czibulka; selection, "Faust," Gounod; march, "Toreador," Bizet.

William Parry's company and the comic opera "Very Little Faust" draw crowds at Manhattan Beach.

Charles Klein is writing an eccentric comedy for H. Beerbohm Tree.

ON THE EUROPEAN STAGE.

St. Petersburg to See Some of the Best English Plays and Greatest Players.

LONDON, July 31.—Daniel Frohman, who sailed for New York this morning, carried a budget of contracts and new plays for the Lyceum Theatre. In addition to "The Princess and the Butterfly," which will open the season at that theatre in November, he has another new play by Mr. Pinero of the "Sweet Lavender" style, and also a comedy entitled "The Trifler," by Henry Arthur Jones, a comedy by Mr. Parker, a comedy-drama by Jerome K. Jerome, and a play by Anthony Hope and Edward Rose.

The only independent theatre in St. Petersburg has a representative in London in the person of Mlle. Claudine Destombe, who is commissioned to take to St. Petersburg the best plays now running in the English theatres. The theatre is managed by the Literary and Artistic Society of St. Petersburg, and the young woman, although only twenty-three years of age, is translator and dramatic and literary adviser. For the delectation of the Russians she is negotiating with Henry Irving for "The Lyons Mail," "Olivia," and "The Corsican Brothers"; with Wilson Barrett for "The Daughters of Babylon," "The Silver King," and for "The Red Robe."

Considerable interest is felt in the French production of "Secret Service." The adaptation is being made by M. Descourcelles, the author of "Two Little Vagabonds." Whether the action of the play is sufficiently stirring to carry it without the local coloring and accent, which will be largely lost in translation, is a question. An almost equally interesting experiment will be the work of the English company, headed by William Terriss, which will begin a short season at the Adelphi on Monday, Aug. 9.

Olga Nethersole's Suit Settled.

The suit which was brought by Olga Nethersole against the Messrs. Frohman as a result of business differences during her last American tour has been settled. The Frohmans have paid a sum of money into court in settlement, and the suit has been discontinued.

German and French versions of "The Wizard of the Nile" will be produced in France, Germany, and Belgium at the same time the opera is brought out in England.

Rosso Gish, a young American woman from Boston, has completed a two years' course of study under Ysaye in Brussels, and won no small distinction as a violinist. She will return to America and appear on the concert platform under the management of the Johnson Bureau next season.

Mme. Emma Eames, who will go to Bairuth for the last performance of "Parsifal," which is to be given on Aug. 19, will be the guest of Mme. Cosima Wagner. After the Baireuth visit, she will go to her mountain home at Vallambrosa, near Florence, where she will spend some time.

The opera season at Covent Garden has resulted, it is said, in a handsome profit to the syndicate. It is said, too, that he will have the de Reszkes and all the other male singers next year, and possibly Tamagno. He expects also to have Melba, Eames, Calvé, and Nordica. He will return to New York in October to consult with the Metropolitan Directors as to the New York season of 1898.

Mlle. Cleo de Merode.

The person who seems destined to shine in the stellar position in the United States next season, which Anna Held filled during the last, is Mlle. Cleo de Merode. This young person has for some years graced a comparatively humble sphere in the Grand Opera of Paris, but has become known to a wider circle than her theatrical attainments might seem to warrant, because her name has been linked conspicuously with that of King Leopold of the Belgians. Her second claim to fame rests upon a fashion of hairdressing which she has inaugurated. It is said, however, that her stage presence is decidedly attractive and interesting. Mlle. Merode is booked to make her appearance in America on Sept. 5 for a season of one month in ballet. In the meantime she is borne on the rolls of the Grand Opera of Paris, but has leave of absence for her trip to America. The salary which will be paid her for the month is officially stated at 45,000 francs. If this figure be correct, the engagement will prove quite as profitable as the American tours of most foreign artists, for the compensation given her in Paris is said to be but 200 francs per month.

Bernhardt and Beerbohm Tree.

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt and Mr. Beerbohm Tree have effected an arrangement for theatrical reciprocity. In return for the use of Her Majesty's Theatre, which Mr. Tree placed at the disposal of the French actress for a matinée performance of "La Dame Aux Camelias," last Saturday, Mme. Bernhardt has invited him to appear in the Renaissance in Paris early next year. Mr. Tree will play "Hamlet," "The Merry Wives of Windsor," and "Trilby," before the Parisians. Mme. Bernhardt has also asked to be permitted to occupy the Lyceum, and a short season may be arranged during Irving's absence.

One of the attractions booked for the Garrick is a Chinese tragedy, the plot of which is said to be located in San Francisco. The principal characters will be played by English actors, but genuine Mongolians will be drafted for minor parts. A certain leading man of the American stage, so the gossip goes, has offered Mr. Edwardes £1,000 to be permitted to fill the foremost part, but his offer has been declined with thanks. The name of this aspiring actor is withheld.

The familiar old "Doctor Bill" has been reincarnated at the Theatre Metropole, in South London, under the title "The Kangaroo Girl."

Bassett Roe, who has been one of the leading supporters of Julia Marlowe, is visiting his former home in London. Nat C. Goodwin and his leading lady, Maxine Elliot, are frequently to be seen among the diners in the London hotels.

Negro Poet a Social Lion.

Paul Dunbar, the negro poet, who owes to W. D. Howells his introduction to the public, is being lionized in London in most flattering fashion. The color line is not drawn in English society, and the colored versifier being the latest literary novelty, is much sought for receptions, garden parties, and similar gatherings. His readings of his own verses have been highly praised by the press, nor are criticisms of the verses themselves less friendly.

The Tennyson Memorial, in the Isle of Wight, will be unveiled by Lady Tennyson and dedicated by the Archbishop of Canterbury on Aug. 6, the anniversary of the poet's birthday. The memorial is on Freshwater Down, which was Tennyson's favorite walk.

GEORGIA REPUBLICANS ANGRY.

Protest Against the Administration's "Partiality" Toward Negroes.

ATLANTA, July 31.—At a meeting of the Republican Executive Committee of Pickens County, held at Jasper to-day, resolutions were adopted denouncing the "partiality of the National Administration toward negro Republicans," and declaring that the white members of the Republican Party in the Ninth Congressional District did not propose to be "discriminated against in favor of the negroes."

The Ninth District contains the bulk of the white Republicans in Georgia. Their indignation has been aroused by the appointment of Henry Rucker, colored, as Collector of Internal Revenue.

Georgian Guilty of Double Murder.

ATLANTA, Ga., July 31.—Edwin Flanagan, who has been on trial all this week at Decatur for the murder of Mrs. Nancy Allen and Miss Ruth Slack, on the evening of the 31st of last December, was this morning found guilty by the jury and immediately sentenced by Judge Candler to be hanged Wednesday, Aug. 25.

THIS BEAR WANTED PORK

Found Mr. Helms's Pig Hanging in a Tree and Tried to Elope with It.

SCARED FRITZ DREADFULLY

Hired Man, in Uncertain Light of Night, Thought Pig, Though Dead, Was Walking Away—Bulldog Figured in This Story First.

GRAND RAPIDS, Minn., July 31.—Henry Helms is a prosperous farmer of Itasca County, this State, and lives some four miles south of this thriving village. Mr. Helms has given his attention principally to stock raising, and, among his flocks and herds, which are numerous, prides himself particularly upon his fine breeds of hogs. So well known is the excellence of his swine that the butchers of the village look to him as their principal source of supply of pork, and are in the habit of calling upon him at any time for fresh meat of that kind as the exigencies of their trade demand it.

One of them went out to Mr. Helms's farm one day last week looking for a few shoats, and unfortunately was followed by his bulldog, which being of rather an inquisitive temperament, made it his business to investigate one of the pig yards, with the natural result of becoming involved in a free fight. The hog, as is well known, is naturally inclined to stand on his dignity, and resents warmly and gregariously any intrusion on his privacy, or what he deems impertinent meddling with his domestic affairs.

The dog was of the true "dead game" strain, and made a desperate fight, but, though he killed two of the hogs and crippled another, yet the odds against him were too heavy, and when the dust of battle cleared away there was not enough of the dog visible to make it worth his owner's while to gather up the fragments. He was glad to purchase the two slain pigs, however, as a means of restoring the entente cordiale between himself and Mr. Helms, which his dog's rashness had rudely disturbed, and the latter thought to save the crippled pig, which was of a rare breed and a very fine specimen. But piggy was past all surgery, and the only thing his owner could do for him was to put him out of pain. This was done, and it being in the dusk of evening, Mr. Helms left the carcass hanging from the forks of a tree in a corner of his barnyard, that it might cool in the night dews before he cut it up in the morning.

Mr. Helms had retired and was sleeping heavily when he was awakened by a loud knocking on his chamber door, and the voice of his German hired man, Fritz was evidently scared pretty badly by something, for Mr. Helms could hardly get him to give a coherent explanation of his reason for alarming the house in the dead of night, but finally he managed to gasp out: "Mein Gott, Misder Hellums! Dot big vas gome alive again ahretty, und vas tryin' to glimb ofer der barnyard fence." Of course Mr. Helms laughed at him, but Fritz insisted that, happening to look out of his bedroom window, which commanded the barnyard, he had seen the defunct porker walking on his hind legs from the tree in which he had been suspended, and reaching the fence, try unsuccessfully several times to climb over it. Mr. Helms went into Fritz's room with him, and, looking from the window, was startled for a moment almost into a belief in resurrection from the dead before burial. It was a bright, starlit night, and in an angle of the fence, which was quite in the deep shadow of the foliage of the tree which had held the pig, he could plainly see that animal, to all apparances, trying to climb over the fence, trying it in vain, and after each attempt falling back out of sight into the shadow, and grumbling and grunting audibly over it, as if the constant failure of his efforts was having an irritating effect on his temper.

But Mr. Helms is an old woodsman, and the situation did not puzzle him very long. Rushing back into his own room, he snatched up his Winchester, and running out to the barnyard found just what he expected to find, a tremendous black bear, which, prowling around in search of what he might devour, caught sight of piggy and marked him for his own. Bruin had clambered into the barnyard, gone up the tree, "cased down" the suspended pig, and trying to retrace his steps, had been balked by the fence which he could easily climb alone, but could not hoist the pig over. Mr. Helms says the bear paid no attention whatever to his approach, beyond "giving him the growl"—no doubt as a warning not to interfere—but stood on his hind legs, with the pig clasped in his front paws, and was actually raising on his "tip toes," precisely as a man would do under similar circumstances, and trying to lift and shove the pig over the fence. He made a perfect target as he stood there, and though starlight is very poor light to shoot by, Mr. Helms's first shot passed through his heart, and the pig gave Bruin no further trouble. The bear was a full grown male animal, and dressed in the neighborhood of 400 pounds, and Mr. Helms is about $40 ahead as the outcome of his visit.

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

The article in this column last Sunday on the stirring times between the military and mobs last month twenty years ago was read with a great deal of interest, not only by the younger element, whose memory for details does not go back so far, but by "old timers" who took an active part in military duty then. As previously stated, the Guard of this State was wholly without field supplies twenty years ago, but, with very few exceptions, the men responded promptly for the duty. The campaign with such badly provided troops, nevertheless, had its benefits, for it showed the weak and worthless organizations, which were disbanded shortly after. It also resulted in an increased appropriation and the recognition of the necessity of a more advanced course of instruction for the troops. In 1877 at least 15,000 Guardsmen in this State were ordered on duty, and it was this demonstration of power that awed the lawless generally and prevented the wholesale destruction of property which occurred in some other States; it was certainly not the perfect condition of the troops. The total number of men in the Guard of the State in 1877 was over 20,000 officers and men.

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There are some members of the Twenty-third Regiment who do not take kindly to the statement that a mob was permitted to climb upon the engine of their train and forcibly pull the fireman off and disable the engine, and they cannot believe it possible. Such was the fact, however, and for the information of non-believers the following extract from the report of Major Gen. Henry Brinker, Seventh Division, under whom the Twenty-third served, will be found of interest: "On July 23 I received a telegram stating that the Twenty-third Regiment, Second Division, was on its way to Hornellsville. I immediately ordered the Seventy-fourth Regiment to move eastward and clear the tracks of any obstructions until it should meet the train conveying the Twenty-third Regiment. They found several switches misplaced and rails removed, which they repaired. After marching about two miles, they found the rioters assembled in such force that it would be impossible to proceed further without reinforcements. I ordered out the Fifty-fourth Regiment, which responded in fine style, and marched at a double quick to the aid of their comrades, and the commands proceeded until the train was met, where it had been stopped by rioters. The engine was found partially disabled and couplings removed from the cars. These being repaired and replaced, the commands returned to camp, bringing the train and Twenty-third Regiment with them." The above is significant, especially considering the fact that the entire force of the State was armed with the Remington breechloader, and to every man was issued a plentiful supply of ball cartridges.

A correspondent, writing about the incident at the time, said: "The first detachment of the Twenty-third arrived at Hornellsville July 23. When within a mile of the place, and near Bailey Springs Creek bridge, the train was flagged by a crowd of strikers on the track. A rail had been torn up a short distance ahead. A detachment from the Fifty-fourth was sent on the double quick down the track toward the scene, accompanied by Major Gen. Brinker and others. As soon as the train was stopped a crowd mounted the locomotive. They threw the fireman out of the cab and ordered the engineer to get down. He refused to desert his post, and was about to be taken off by force when the strikers became alarmed at the hostile demonstration of the troops, as Col. Ward of the Twenty-third had finally ordered the regiment out of the cars for duty."

Such occurrences as mentioned, under the splendid discipline of the State force and its increased efficiency, would to-day be impossible, and the strike at Buffalo in 1892 and the motormen's strike in Brooklyn in 1895 demonstrated this. Officers are now also conversant with the military as related to the civil laws, and when the occasion for shooting is warranted there would be no hesitancy now, as there was formerly.

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The Sixty-fifth Regiment of Buffalo, Col. Welch, will start on its practice march next Friday, to be absent until Aug. 14. One wagon will be allowed for each company, one for the band and hospital corps; three for headquarters, and four for the Quartermaster and Commissary. The wagons will be loaded at the armory on Aug. 5. Capt. Charles E. Babcock has been detailed as Engineer and Reconnoissance Officer. A permanent pioneer detail of twenty-four men will be made, three from each company. Ten conical wall tents for field staff and non-commissioned staff will be taken, as well as one for officers of each company, four for band, three for guard, three for hospital, and for enlisted men one tent for not less than twelve men. Commanding officers of companies are ordered to make requisition on the Quartermaster for articles of equipage and equipment, and on the Commissary for parts of rations, not later than Aug. 3. It is expected that men detailed for fatigue duty will be furnished with canvas working suits. The itinerary of the march out is as follows: Friday, Aug. 6, the regiment will go by rail to Farnham, thence by foot to Harrison Farm, on lake shore, where station will be taken till Wednesday, Aug. 11; thence to Ingersoll farm, on lake shore, near Derby station, where the command will go into camp, or bivouac, for one night; thence to farm of Col. Albert J. Meyer, at Lake View, where station will be taken till Saturday, Aug. 14; thence by train to Buffalo. The duty will embrace company and battalion drills in extended order, regiment drill in close order and guard, advance, rear, and outpost guard, and patrols. A daily mail will be sent and received. Mail matter for members deposited in Buffalo must be addressed to a man, with the letter of his company, "Care of Sixty-fifth Regiment, in the Field." If mail is sent from places other than Buffalo, letters must be addressed, "Care of Postmaster, Buffalo, N. Y." Col. Welch calls attention to the fact that this is the second time that the regiment has been ordered on field service, and without an intervening tour at the State Camp. He says: "Before we undertook the duty in 1985 it was freely predicted that the regiment could not be controlled and kept from depredations. The manner in which we performed our duty is a matter of record. The record was good. It can be improved upon if each officer and man will constantly remember that success cannot be obtained unless he performs every duty required cheerfully and with alacrity, and that he must refrain from any act calculated to draw censure upon himself or his organization."

***

The Naval Militia of the State, although their plans were altered by the storm, which lasted for more than half their tour, have performed excellent service. The First Battalion and the Rochester Division have been drilled on the Massachusetts, Texas, and Ericsson, while the Second Battalion has had very practical experience in cruising in small boats, camping, &c.

***

In the Seventh Regiment First Sergt. William S. Scott and Sergt. Henry Von L. Meyer were on July 29 elected First and Second Lieutenants, respectively. Col. Appleton presided. As a result of these promotions, Sergt. Thomas Barron will be appointed First Sergeant, Corps. J. A. Barnard and George S. Brewster will be appointed Sergeants, and Privates A. Nichols and Charles L. Riker will be promoted Lance Corporals.

***

During the heavy rains the basement of the armory of the Twelfth Regiment was flooded by the backing up of the water in the sewers. It required all the help in the armory with pumps and pails to get the best of the flood, and then only after many hours of hard labor. The quarters of Col. Butt are being enlarged, and in the future the lockers for the field staff and line officers will all be in one room.

***

Col. Watson of the Thirteenth Regiment has appointed a new Inspector of Rifle Practice in the person of Capt. Washington I. Taylor of Company E. Capt. Taylor has been connected with the Thirteenth since December, 1889.

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Lieut. Col. A. L. Kline, under orders from the Adjutant General, is now in command of the Fourteenth Regiment in place of Michell, resigned and retired.

***

The Twenty-second Regiment has lost its popular and efficient Inspector of Rifle Practice, Capt. M. E. Burnton, who has resigned and received his honorable discharge, after over twenty-five years' service. He enlisted in Company F as a private Feb. 20, 1872, and served as Corporal and Sergeant previous to being appointed Inspector of Rifle Practice, in September, 1891. He was a one-hundred-per-cent.-duty man, and took great personal pride in his organization, lending a helping hand whenever he could. He was pitcher for the regimental baseball team in 1894, when it won the National Guard championship. He was one of the best shots in the regiment, and his steadiness in front of the targets won him the title of "Old Reliable." When Capt. Burnton first essayed his duties at the head of the rifle department the regiment averaged only 100 marksmen a year, but the Captain's hard work and enthusiasm soon pulled the average up to 560 a year. The Captain's increased business care was the reason for his resignation. Regimental Quartermaster F. P. Britton, another popular young officer, has also resigned on account of business. The Twenty-second has decided not only to enter a team in the Fall matches at Creedmoor, but will also send the team to compete in the matches of the New Jersey Rifle Association at Sea Girt. Capt. Frank Isherwood of Company H has been selected as Captain of the rifle team, and will undoubtedly get the best results to be obtained from the team.

***

Company F of the Ninth Regiment, Capt. Marks, has an organization known as "The Indians." And it will hold a "ghost dance" on a reservation secured at the Highlands of the Navesink, commencing on Saturday afternoon, Aug. 7, and continuing until the next day. The big canoe which is to convey the Indians to the reservation will leave the foot of West Thirteenth Street at 2:30 in the afternoon of Aug. 7. Big Chief Marks being in command. Company B has procured a handsome gold medal, which it will present to Miss Kitty Rampone on Aug. 14 at her residence, in return for her services to the company at a concert and reception given by it last Spring.

***

Camp Baldwin, which was established by Company A, Twenty-third Regiment, on July 24 for three days at Montauk Point, proved a great success, despite the unfavorable weather a part of the time. The object of the outing was to gain knowledge of field service. A supply of tents was procured from the Ordnance Department, and these, with necessary commissary stores, were taken on a special train. The company erected its own tents, digging trenches for drainage, and also erected a camp kitchen. The company divided the time in cooking, bathing in the surf, signaling, kite flying, and drills. Camp Baldwin was named in honor of W. H. Baldwin, Jr., President of the Long Island Railroad, in appreciation of his many courtesies.

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Despite statements to the contrary, no designs have yet been accepted for a monument to the late Adjt. Gen. Porter.

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The Kerosene Club of Company C, Tenth Battalion, has invited The Woolies of Company D, Twelfth Regiment, to visit it on Labor Day.

Old Vermont Pensioners.

RUTLAND, Vt., July 31.—There are 10,401 names on the rolls of the United States pension agency in this district, a loss of 128 from a year ago. During the past twelve months the total amount disbursed was $2,988,983.91. The only Revolutionary pensioner on the rolls is Mrs. Esther Damon of Plymouth, Vt., some fourteen miles from this city, while Eleazer Smith of Danby, who is hale and hearty at 100, is the only surviving pensioner of the War of 1812 whose name is on the rolls of the office. Mrs. Damon is the widow of a Revolutionary pensioner and is very active at ninety-eight.

Gloversville Man Shoots Himself.

GLOVERSVILLE, N. Y., July 31.—William A. Kasson, sixty-eight years old, one of the most prominent citizens of Gloversville, shot himself in the head to-day. He will die.

Classified Business Directory.

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YACHTS READY TO CRUISE

New York Club's Squadron to Start for the East To-morrow from Glen Cove.

A RACE FOR THE FIRST DAY

Goelet Cup to be Sailed for on Thursday off Newport—The Long Run from Vineyard Haven for Cups Given by Commodore Morgan.

A squadron of vessels will rendezvous in the pretty harbor of Glen Cove to-morrow morning which will, in point of numbers, rival that which was anchored off Spithead a few weeks ago on the occasion of the Queen's Jubilee. It will differ from the Jubilee squadron in that, while the vessels in English waters were all warships, those that will assemble to-morrow will all be pleasure craft. The cause of the big fleet's gathering is that Commodore J. Pierpont Morgan has ordered it to cruise to the East, and the yachtsmen will be on hand to obey his orders.

This cruise is the chief event of the year with the New York Yacht Club members, and this year it promises to be even more imposing than it has been in former years. There is all the formality on the pleasure craft that there is on the warship. The fleet will assemble early in the morning, and as each vessel comes to anchor a gun will be fired, which will be answered by the senior Captain, in the absence of the flag officers. As soon as the Commodore arrives and lets go his anchor, all the vessels in the fleet will fire a salute, and the natives of Glen Cove will think that their town is to be bombarded, because a yachtsman does not think a gun is worth firing that does not make a big noise.

The Commodore will be accompanied by his fleet Captain, Arthur Heaver Webb, and other officers who will help him to support the dignity of his position. It is the duty of the Fleet Captain to issue the orders of the Commodore and to see that they are properly carried out. His first duty to-morrow morning will be at 11 o'clock, when he will have a number of little flags hoisted. These are signals, the same that are used on real ships, and according to a code which has been prepared, will mean that the Captains of the yachts are called to meet on the quarterdeck of the steam yacht Corsair, which is the flagship, and formally decide on the future movements of the yacht squadron. This is only a formality, but it has to be gone through. All the plans for the cruise have been made several weeks. Attention to the signal is drawn by a gun, and then the glasses of all the yachtsmen in the squadron are directed to the flagship to see what the flags say. As soon as a yachtsman understands, he has hoisted on his yacht a red and white striped pennant, which practically means "I understand."

As the time for the meeting draws near the Captains will have their launches or cutters lowered and taken to the starboard side of the yacht, and prepare to visit the flagship. As soon as the Captain steps into his launch his private signal will be placed in the bow, and will remain there as long as he is on the launch. He will board the flagship on the starboard side, and his launch will remain for him to return. At this meeting the time of the start of the race will be decided, and the time the yachts are to get under way on Tuesday morning will also be settled.

The First Race on Monday.

There are to be races for cups given by Vice Commodore L. Cass Ledyard and Rear Commodore August Belmont to-morrow. The schooners will sail in one class and the sloops in another, and after these boats have been started there will be a race for the thirty-footers owned by members of the club. The course over which these yachts will sail will be selected just before the start. The finish will be off Eaton's Point Light, and then the yachts will anchor in Huntington Harbor for the night.

When the sun drops below the horizon that night a gun fired on board the Corsair will announce that fact to the yachtsmen, even if they can't see the sun. This is a signal to take in all flags for the night, and when the night signals are set the Commodore's yacht has two blue lights over the taffrail when he is aboard, the Vice Commodore's two red lights, and the Rear Commodore's two white lights. Other yachts have night signals, too. A white light is hung at the starboard spreader when the owner is at dinner, and when he is on board prepared to receive visitors a white light is placed at the starboard gangway.

Early on Tuesday morning a gun will be fired on board the Corsair, and small flags will be hoisted which will indicate the time the squadron will get under way for New London, sixty-five miles away. The Regatta Committee, on its steamer Katrina, will go out to the starting line, off Eaton's Point Light, and when the yachts have got under way will start the racing boats on their long trip. This same committee will take the times of the yachts as they cross the finishing line, off Sarah's Ledge Buoy. On Wednesday the fleet will run up to Newport, finishing off Castle Hill Light.

Festivities at Newport.

While the squadron is at Newport, there will be all sorts of festivities. Dinner parties will be given on the big yachts, and one night there will be illuminations and a marine parade by the Newport boats.

The Goelet Cups will be raced for off Newport on Thursday. Capt. Ogden Goelet each year gives two cups, one, worth $1,000, for schooners in racing trim, and another, worth $500, for sloops in racing trim. To win one of these cups is the ambition of all yachtsmen who own racing boats, and the contests are invariably close and exciting. The courses are not selected until just before the starting signal is given. Early on Friday morning the fleet will start for Vineyard Haven, a run of over seven miles. The next morning, Saturday, the run will be to Saddleback Ledge, a few miles from Rockland, Me. This run will be the longest ever made by the squadron, and the prizes are cups given by Commodore Morgan. They are as follows: A cup of the value of $2,000 for the winning schooner in Classes A, B, and C. A cup of the value of $1,000 for the winning schooner in Classes D and F. A cup of the value of $1,000 for the winning sloop in Class G. A cup of the value of $1,000 for the winning sloop in Classes H, J, K, L, and M.

The Final Run to Bar Harbor.

It is probable that this run will take two or three days, and if the weather is not favorable it may take longer. The final run of the fleet will to Bar Harbor. This will be a handicap race, and Capt. Percy Chubb has offered a two-hundred-dollar cup for the schooners to race for. At Bar Harbor the squadron will disband and the yachts come home again. In addition to all these prizes, Capt. Henry Walters has offered a cup to be called the Narada Cup for the sailing yacht winning the greatest number of squadron runs.

All the sailing yachts this year have numbers, which they carry on their mainsails, so that they car be the more easily distinguished. The list of sailing vessels that will take part in the cruise at some time or other is as follows:

Schooners of the Fleet.

Racing No. Boat. Owner.
F1—Agnes, J. Norton Winslow.
B3—Alert, Clement A. Griscom.
A1—Alsacienne, Calus C. Bragg.
D1—Amorita, W. Gould Brokaw.
D6—Avalon, Francis L. Leland.
D7—Carlotta, Charles F. Lynch.
D6—Cavalier, Jefferson Hogan.
C3—Clytie, Henry C. Ward.
B6—Colonia, Clarence A. Postley.
B6—Comanche, William D. Bishop, Jr.
A4—Coronet, D. Willis James and A. Curtiss James.
C5—Crusader, S. L. Husted, Jr.
F5—Curlew, William L. Brooks.
B9—Elsemarie, J. Berré King.
B7—Emerald, J. Rogers Maxwell.
F12—Fenella, Charles Lane Poor.
B9—Fortuna, Henry S. Hovey.
F14—Gevalia, Howard W. Coates.
A6—Gitana, Percival W. Clement.
D11—Hattie, Henry G. Russell.
D12—Ingomar, John D. Barrett.
C8—Iroquois, Henry C. Rouse.
D13—Ivanhoe, George H. Seeley.
....—Intrepid, C. Oliver Iselin.
A9—Madeleine, A. S. Dickerson.
C10—Marguerite, Henry W. Lamb.
B12—Merlin, W. H. Forbes.
F23—Monhegan, Clark A. Miller.
B13—Montauk, Lewis Cass Ledyard.
F24—Nenera, Henry K. McHarg.
D16—Nirvana, George G. Tyson.
D18—Quickstep, Frederick Grinnell.
B16—Sachem, John G. Jacobus.
B17—Sea Fox, Alanson Tucker.
D21—Shamrock, P. Hall Butler.
....—Saxon, John I. Waterbury.
F29—Signal, R. Temple Emmet.
F31—Southern Cross, John F. Phillips.
B18—Speranza, O. D. Wilkinson.
B20—Varuna, George L. Rives and F. K. Sturgis.
F35—Viator, Albert J. Morgan.
F37—Vir, R. Floyd Clarke.
B21—Viking, James D. Smith.
C12—Water Witch, J. B. Ford.

Single-Masted Vessels and Yawls.

M1—Acushla, Wilmer Hanan.
M4—Aloha, S. D. Powell, M. D.
K3—Ariadne, Charles A. Andreson.
K4—Awa, A. De Witt Cochrane.
K1—Aeolus, R. K. McMurray.
G1—Bedouin, John Murray Mitchell.
K7—Chiquita, Aug. Hemenway.
K9—Choctaw, J. Montgomery Strong.
J8—Corsair, H. C. Fuller.
M18—Coya, James W. Grace.
M20—Cymbra, Thomas A. McIntyre.
L8—Daffodil, Frederick P. Sands.
L9—Daisy, Robert S. Church.
J10—Eclipse, L. J. Callanan.
M25—Escape, George Matthews.
G3—Fanny, Frederick B. Fiske.
K12—Flying Cloud, James Loughlin, Jr.
J12—Fredonia, Dwight Braman.
H4—Huron, Edward S. Hatch.
J18—Iiderim, C. Vanderbilt, Jr.
K18—Jessica, John G. Ager.
....—Kestrel, J. B. Mills.
G7—Katrina, Charles Smithers.
L25—Katonah, F. Lothrop Ames.
L26—King Philip, H. B. Torrey.
L27—Kraken, Nathaniel Hathaway.
....—Imperial, Henry C. Eno.
K19—Idris, Clifford B. Hendricks.
M43—Lounger, J. B. Hammond.
K22—Mariquita, Alex. M. Griswold.
M46—Memory, M. Nimick Murray.
J20—Minerva, August Belmont.
K23—Minerva, Joseph E. Fletcher.
L81—Mirth, G. Beekman and J. W. Beekman.
J18—Montecito, W. W. Tompkins.
J21—Nautilus, W. D. Dickey.
G8—Navahoe, Royal Phelps Carroll.
K27—Nirvana, John Moller.
M54—Olga, C. P. Buchanan.
L11—Polly, Chester W. Chapin.
H5—Queen Mab, Nathaniel L. Francis.
J23—Rover, James S. Manning.
J26—Swannanoa, Stephen Loines.
K34—Syce, Fred M. Hoyt.
J24—Sayonara, Dr. John M. Woodbury.
L51—Trochilus, Mayhew W. Bronson.
K38—Ventura, George F. Baker.
G11—Vigilant, Percy Chubb.
J28—Viola, C. N. Wayland.
J30—Wasp, H. F. Lippitt.
H11—Wayward, Duncan Ellsworth.
H14—Wizard, William Hester.
K41—Xara, W. Irving Van Wart and E. Clark Van Wart.
....—Vram, Adrian Iselin, Jr.
....—Yoeto, James R. Hopkins.
....—Carmita, W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr.
....—Coquette, Sheppard W. Hunter.
....—Norota, D. B. Burnham.

The List of Steam Yachts.

The following is a list of the steamers:
Boat and Owner.
Admiral, R. W. Comstock.
Alda, J. M. MacDonough.
Aileen, Richard Stevens.
Albatross, Jacob Ruppert, Jr.
Algonquin, William P. Douglas.
Alicia, H. M. Flagler.
Allegra, Charles M. Pratt.
Almy, Frederick Gallatin.
Aquilo, Harry A. Van Llew.
Aurora, Dudley L. Pickman.
Ava, Walter Ferguson.
Althea, Charles Lanyman.
Ballymena, John Nicholas Brown.
Beatrice, Robert Goelet.
Black Pearl, Edwin B. Sheldon.
Buccaneer, William R. Hearst.
Calypso, Amzi L. Barber.
Clara, W. J. Matheson.
Clermont, A. Van Santvoord.
Clifton, Charles Mallory.
Conqueror, F. W. Vanderbilt.
Corsair, J. Pierpont Morgan.
Dora, F. S. Moseley.
Duquesne, Theodore A. R. Hostetter.
Egret, H. W. Cannon.
Electra, Elbridge T. Gerry.
Elfrida, W. Seward Webb.
Elsa, Miss Eloise L. Breese.
Emita, John T. Williams.
Enterprise, A. J. Cassatt.
Eugenia, J. Gardner Cassatt.
Evelyn, John R. Regeman, Jr.
Fedalma, P. A. Osgood.
Free Lance, F. Augustus Schermerhorn.
Giralda, Edward S. Renwick.
Gretchen, J. E. Reyburn.
Griffon, Albert G. Wise.
Halcyon, Howard C. Smith.
Hanniel, Charles H. W. Foster.
Helvetia, C. O'Donnell Iselin.
Hiawatha, Charles Fleischmann.
Hildegarde, B. M. Whitlock.
Hirondelle, Caleb G. Evans.
Ilawarra, Eugene Tompkins.
Intrepid, Lloyd Phoenix.
Iluna, Allison V. Armour.
Josephine, P. A. B. Widener and George D. Widener.
Kaloah, Charles Hubbard.
Kanawha, John P. Duncan.
Lagonda, Samuel H. Austin, Jr.
Lagoda, J. Stewart Kennedy.
Idata, Walther Luttgen.
Loando, T. Henry French.
Lorna, William M. Stow.
Magnolia, Henry Belknap.
Margarita, Anthony J. Drexel.
Margaret, John H. Rutherford.
Marietta, Harrison B. Moore.
Marion, Nathaniel Witherell.
Marjolie, A. S. Van Wickle.
Maspeth, Christian M. Meyer.
May, Mrs. Sarah Drexel Fell.
Mayflower, Ogden Goelet.
Narada, Henry Walters.
Narwhal, C. H. Osgood.
Nautilus, H. M. Howe, M. D.
Neaera, Charles A. Gould.
Oneida, E. C. Benedict.
Oneonta, G. L. Rives, Jr.
Orienta, E. R. Ladew.
Owasco, the Rev. F. L. Humphreys.
Parthenia, A. Hart McKee.
Peerless, Charles W. Harkness.
Penelope, H. E. Converse.
Philomela, William Amory.
Punjaub, Frederick L. M. Masury.
Pioneer, George E. Blagden.
Radha, J. Burke Wolfe.
Raynham, E. S. Woolward.
Reposo, Bradford B. McGregor.
Revere, Frederick G. Bourne.
Rival, Charles C. Dodge.
Sagamore, John H. Hanan.
Satanella, E. W. Bliss.
Scythian, Percy R. Pyne and Forrest Day.
Seneca, Charles Fletcher.
Shearwater, Henry R. Wolcott.
Sovereign, M. C. D. Borden.
Stella, James H. Breslin.
Stellar, Truman Beckwith.
Strae, Thomas A. McIntyre.
Stranger, Mrs. George Lewis.
Sultana, John R. Drexel.
Sultana, William H. Langley.
Susquehanna, Joseph Stickney.
Talisman, Samuel B. Sexton.
Thespia, David Dows, Jr.
Tolnette, Robert B. Evans.
Trouble, Edwin H. Bennett.
Turhese, A. Schwartzmann.
Vamoose, Frank F. Morrill.
Varuna, Eugene S. Higgins.
Velthia, R. L. Ilppitt.
Vergana, Frederick H. Benedict.
Viking, H. A. Hutchins.
Vision, Colgate Hoyt.
Wachusett, Francis T. Holder.
Wadena, J. H. Wade.
Wampanoag, H. L. Willoughby.
Wanda, Harry S. Henry.
Zara, A. Edward Tower.

METEOR BEAT THE BONA.

The Emperor's Yacht Proved Faster Than the New Vessel, and Won a Queen's Cup.

From Our Own Correspondent.

GLASGOW, July 21.—The arrival of the Emperor of Germany's cutter Meteor has been a relief to the sad prophets who were lamenting over the decadence of yacht racing which they cannot associate with any yacht under a hundred tons.

The first day, (16th inst.,) of the Royal Ulster regatta was unfortunate from lack of wind, belts of calm converting Belfast Lough into a picturesque millpond, and of course, the racing was spoiled. Meteor and Bona started in the big cutter match, but in consequence of the smooth patches new starts were made all round the course. In any steady breeze Meteor had no difficulty in getting away from Bona, but with any failure of the wind, Bona sailed or drifted up on Meteor, which at no time got far enough ahead to give Bona the excessive time allowance of 29 minutes 20 seconds which, under our recently amended rule of measurement, she had to give on the fifty-mile course. Bona won with lots of minutes to spare.

The Queen's Cup this year, presented to the Royal Ulster, was raced for on the following day, when the following started for the coveted trophy round the fifty-mile course: Meteor, cutter, 101.9, the German Emperor, scratch; Bona, cutter, 82.42, the Duke d'Abruzzi, handicap, 29.20; Hester, cutter, 74.3, John Nalrn, 20.31; Isolde, cutter, 66.02, P. Donaldson, 49.40; Carina, cutter, 65.4, P. M. Inglis, 50.39.

The time allowances are according to the amended measurement rule. The weather was again adverse, flat calms and the run of the flood tide destroying the record. The course included a run before a light easterly breeze from opposite the Royal Ulster clubhouse on Bangor Bay, across Belfast Lough, to a flagboat off Carrickfergus on the north shore of the Lough; a turn to windward along the north or Antrim shore to Blackhead, at the entrance to the Lough; a fetch across the entrance of the Lough to a flagboat off the Briggs on the south of County Down shore, and along this shore to Bangor, a run or a reach, as the wind varied.

With spinnakers to port, the yachts started. The wind was fairly steady, with Bona running dead astern of Meteor and spoiling her wind, not belching her, which, in the short run, with fair play, would have beat Bona quite a minute per mile.

At the Carrickfergus flagboat all got canvas flat for the turn to windward, with Meteor leading and Bona about 2 minutes 25 seconds astern. Meteor, like Mr. Watson's racing cutters, has a fine light-weather reputation, and is fast in a strong breeze, but in moderate weather does not show so well. Bona, with perhaps three feet less draught and excessive sail area, was sliding through the water in the light wind faster than Meteor's crew liked, and the big cutter was not doing much to extend her lead. Without enough of wind, her deep draught was catching the weight of the flood tide, against which they were turning, and which, of course, was not telling so much against the shallower Bona.

Before the Blackhead flagboat was reached the light breeze was dying out, with Meteor almost becalmed and checked by the tide, and with Bona astern still in the light wind. Meteor drifted round the flagboat seven minutes ahead, after which all were just able to drift round to be caught by the flood tide without a breath of wind to move them. Meteor hung about for over an hour, and with her big balloon topsail drawing the light airs got across the entrance of the Lough to pick up a better breeze at the Briggs flagboat. Thence to the flagship at Bangor, Meteor carried the light wind, with the others becalmed about the entrance of the Lough. The turning of this, the first turn round the course, explains the weather: Meteor, 2:30:56; Hester, 4:13:30; Bona, 3:59:45; Carina, 4:14:05; Isolde, 4:09:35.

Meteor started on the second turn round the course and managed to carry a light air all round with her, finishing at 5:15:25, winner of the Queen's Cup. The course included three turns, but the committee finished it with two. The gun for Bona finished the race and recalled the other yachts.

Of course no opinion can be given on the relative speed of Bona, but the impression is that Meteor will be able to save her time to Bona in any steady breeze that fetches some sea along with it, and in a blow in open water will beat the new cutter in hollow style. When Bona has to reef, her shallower build will be still more against her.

The twenty-rater match on the same day included Morning Star, cutter, 52, Mr. Andrew Coats, scratch; Segna, cutter, 52, Mr. Dubs, scratch; Audrey, cutter, 51.7, Lord Dunraven, 21 seconds.

These cutters by having the breeze a little steadier got over the two turns with Fife's light-weather Morning Star getting first and Audrey second prize. On the finish of the matches the racing fleet left for the regattas in Dublin Bay.

Some of the best winnings at the recent Clyde regatta will be of interest. The yachts named are all cutter rigged. Watson's cutters Bona, £275; Carina, £60. Fife's winners were Isolde, £225; Thalia, £140; Morning Star, £65; Senga, £50; Hermia, £40; Molly, £24; Zinita, £25. Lord Dunraven's Audrey won £117.

THE VICE COMMODORE'S CUPS.

Two cups have just been made for Vice Commodore Lewis Cass Ledyard of the New York Yacht Club, which he has offered as the Vice Commodore's Cups, to be sailed for to-morrow.

The prize offered for schooners is a gracefully fashioned vase of the Grecian order, with two slender handles. It is a charming bit of silversmithing, and delicate in form as the spray of a wave. On the body in front is an etching of the Emerald, full rigged, in a fine blow at sea. The fleecy clouds overhead, the whitecapped sea and the distant sails all contribute to a well-executed nautical picture. On the opposite side is the following etched inscription:

NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.
Race for Vice Commodore's Cup,
Glen Cove to Huntington,
August 2d, 1897.
PRIZE FOR SCHOONERS
Won by
Presented by Vice Commodore
LEWIS CASS LEDYARD.

The vase measures twenty-two inches in height, and weighs over a hundred ounces, and was made by Tiffany & Co.

The prize for sloops is a sterling silver dolphin loving cup, one of Tiffany & Co.'s particularly successful art studies in copper inlaid work. The form of the cup is Greek, and dolphins have been employed for the two handles. The front of the cup suggests the deep sea. Two dolphins are chased in repousse, and their bodies, in their gyrations toward the bottom, serve as a frame to the panel containing the inscription on the cup. The cup weighs over fifty-eight ounces, is eleven and a half inches high, and has a capacity of seven and three-quarter pints.

ATHLETES WILL BE BUSY.

Metropolitan Track and Field Championship Meeting to be Held Next Saturday—All the Cracks to Compete.

There are enough athletic contests scheduled to take place in this vicinity during the next two weeks to satisfy the most enthusiastic admirers of sport. The one that interests every amateur in New England is the annual track and field championship meeting of the Metropolitan Association of the Amateur Athletic Union, to be held at Columbia Oval, William's Bridge, N. Y., next Saturday, commencing at 3 P. M. These games are open to all registered athletes, members of clubs holding membership in the Metropolitan Association.

A full programme of seventeen events is down for decision, and if the recent performances of some of the cracks who have entered in the various events is any criterion some important records will be replaced.

The half-mile run will prove a most important event, as since the last A. A. U. championship C. H. Kilpatrick, the present holder of that championship, and one of the "eight eighty," has cast his lot with the professional class of athletes, and is in England training for his series of middle distance races with Bredin, the English champion.

There are any number of aspirants for the half-mile championship, but in class and quality there are only three men who may be considered good enough to win the honors. They are G. G. Hollander, Knickerbocker Athletic Club; H. E. Manwell, New Jersey Athletic Club and New Jersey Interscholastic Association, and Alan Wood-ter Hipple, New York Athletic Club and Barnard School. The latter represented this country in the recent English amateur championship, held near London, and finished fourth in the half-mile run in a large field. These four men will furnish a good race, quickly distinguished animals under control. When the wheelman saw the maddened herd tearing down on him, however, and realized that he directly would be under their hoofs if he tarried, he turned tail without loss of time and scorched for safety. To the credit of his wheel, be it said, he quickly distanced the cattle and escaped harm. The wheels will probably be abandoned after this season, perhaps sooner, as their use is somewhat experimental, but Mosely says he has had the full worth of his money in watching the cattle punchers master the machine, and in listening to their comments as they discussed the success of the experiment in which they were engaged."

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Told by Morris Wheelmen.

One of the leading spirits of the Morris Wheelmen of late is Alderman Henry L. School, and the story of the run in which the Alderman entered as a timid neophyte and emerged as a full-fledged aspirant for records is a favorite time-passer which the Morris men mix with the incense of after-supper cigars Alderman School lives on Alexander Avenue, where wheelmen are constantly passing, and the delights of the sport tempted him to purchase a wheel early in the year. Afterward came the usual experience of him who first endeavors to tame the cycle, but the member of New York's august board bore his indignities in silence, and kept to his own breast the secret of numerous abnormal temporary enlargements about his person. With perseverance came a measure of skill, followed by the day when Alderman School triumphantly announced that he had ridden five miles without tumbling—that is, without any bad tumbles. The Morris men congratulated him and agreed among themselves the time had come to give their fellow-member the third degree.

With gentle persuasion the Alderman was invited to join the club on a run to Van Cortlandt Park and return. At first he was hopeless. "Why, gentlemen," he said, "I have never ridden more than five miles at once. But the unanimous opinion that the Alderman was plainly underrating his own powers carried the day, and his promise to join the run was given.

Whatever may have been his inward quakings, the Alderman joined the wheelmen as they started with the air of an old-timer. At first, although his trusty wheel seemed a little unsteady, he kept in with the rest. The pace became a little hotter, and the Alderman abandoned all hope and wheeled wildly, expecting each minute to renew the acrobatic feats he had accomplished when first he essayed to cycle.

"You're doing finely," encouraged the Morris men. "Don't tell us you never rode before," and the pace went up a cog or two.

At the first hill worthy the name the new rider felt he had reached his Waterloo. Before he had had an opportunity to say so one of the Morris expert wheelmen dropped out of the line of riding behind the Alderman, placed a helping hand on his saddle. "Well, well! This is not so hard as I've been told," said the Alderman. "Hill climbing is not so bad, after all." On the other hills the same assistance was received, and at last Van Cortlandt Park was reached. As they dismounted, the Alderman was heartily congratulated, and heard numerous hints of century and double-century runs at some vague time, not very far in the future.

Coming back, the general course was down hill, and all rolled smooth as new enamel. At last confidence came to the Alderman, and he ventured to take his eyes for a moment off his front wheel. In two-fifths of a second there was a fall—the Alderman is of good measure and solid—and all the members were aware of it. The run halted suddenly. "Hurt, Alderman?" half a dozen riders asked anxiously. The Alderman cautiously examined before committing himself. "A little bark missing," he admitted, carefully caressing his shin.

But the rest of the run was glorious, so the Alderman confided later, and he felt able to join in any club run within due limits.

Now when Alderman School is seen in the Morris home, in East One Hundred and Thirty-sixth Street, his companions buttonhole him and demand to know if it is true that he will constitute the racing team of the proposed Aldermen's Cycle Club. Why else, they ask, does the Alderman arise with the sun every clear morning and enjoy a solitary run about the parks and boulevards? Alderman School admits "They are on to me," and the conversation takes another channel.

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Army Cycling on the Continent.

"During the last year or so," says an English cycling paper, "the German authorities, and more especially the Bavarian, have given great attention to army cycling. Shortly before the commencement of the last manoeuvres a small detachment of forty men was attached to each division of the Prussian Army Corps—but the Bavarian Army has already two complete cyclist corps 150 strong, including officers and non-commissioned officers. In order to insure the greatest possible efficiency, only skilled cyclists are permitted to join, and the Bavarian Government spares no expense in the question of the machines, the men being supplied with thoroughly good and reliable cycles, all of the same pattern, and made at the same manufactory, so that any inequalities in the riding owing to a difference in the machines are entirely done away with. The uniform is practical, if not particularly smart, and consists of cloth trousers, blue blouse, forage cap, gaiters and lace shoes, cartridge belt, side arms, and flask, the carbine light and short—Model 88.

"Each man must be able to take his cycle to pieces, and put it together again in the shortest possible time, and receives the most minute instruction in repairing it, &c., so that in case of accident he is able himself to put everything in order again. During the Summer the German military cyclist is drilled in the most thorough manner; it being the intention of the military authorities to render this branch of the service especially efficient as scouts. With this end in view, the men learn to ride over every sort of obstacle, such as large stones, fallen trees, railway embankments, deep sand, ploughed fields; and steep inclines must be negotiated; mounting and dismounting done with lightning speed, and the usual drill gone through with the same precision as under ordinary circumstances.

"In consequence of this severe training the Bavarian army cyclists have not only fulfilled, but far exceeded, the expectations of the authorities. The Prussian military cyclists, on the contrary, are not so fortunate. The machines with which they are supplied are fitted with cushion tires, and are besides extremely heavy—weighing 25 kilo, or more than 50 English pounds—(those of Bavarians 15 kilo, or 30 English pounds,) and the perpetual shaking and discomfort are terribly trying to the soldiers."

WITH THE BIG ORGANIZATIONS.

Hordes of Cyclists Bound for Philadelphia—Big Club Talk.

To the cyclers of the entire country, all roads lead to Philadelphia this week. The National League of American Wheelmen meet on the Willow Grove track will be attended by delegations from the East, the South, and even some of the Western States, and the Quaker City will be filled with cycling and cyclers for a week and a day. The City of Omaha, Neb., will send at its expense a contingent of half a hundred in a special Pullman car. The Nebraskans wish to create an impression, for they are angling for the annual meet next year. Other State delegations will travel to Philadelphia in a body.

Local organizations have arranged for big representations. The New York clubs will go in four big century runs to the Mecca, the most prominent Brooklyn clubs have chartered a special train, leaving Brooklyn Tuesday night, and the New Jersey Associated Clubs left yesterday on a century run to the general goal. Massachusetts and New Orleans cyclers have promised big parties.

Programme of Three Days.

A programme, subject to change, of the events of the three days is as follows:

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 4.—A. M.—Reception and registration of visitors; distribution of credentials and badges. 8 A. M., all-day run to Valley Forge. 2 P. M., tour through Fairmount Park. 8 P. M., excursion on the Delaware, followed by a trip down the river and a stop at one of the popular resorts.

THURSDAY, Aug. 5.—5 A. M., century run over the South Jersey course. 8:30 A. M., tour over the Lancaster Pike. 2 P. M., run to Chestnut Hill and along the Wissahickon. 9 P. M., "all-night smoker," (stag,) a musico-athletic melange. 9 P. M., L. A. W. ball, probably at Horticultural Hall.

FRIDAY, Aug. 6.—8:30 A. M., runs to League Island and Point Breeze, West Fairmount Park, and the Wissahickon. 2 P. M., tour to Bryn Mawr at the new Willow Grove track. 12:30 P. M., run to Willow Grove. 3 P. M., finals of the first day's races. 8 P. M., "Wheelmen's Night" at Willow Grove. Music by the Damrosch Symphony Orchestra, refreshments, exhibition riding, and fireworks.

SATURDAY, Aug. 7.—8 A. M., run to Fort Washington. 8:30 A. M., run through West Fairmount Park, and the Wissahickon. 10 A. M., trial heats at Willow Grove track. 12:30 P. M., run to Willow Grove. 3 P. M., last day's races, (including the $500 professional mile open,) at the Willow Grove track.

Although the meet proper ends Saturday night, in response to popular demand a monster combination run and excursion to Atlantic City has been arranged for Sunday. Two divisions will cycle and one division will go by train.

Racing Events and Prizes.

For the two days' racing the events and prizes are as foHows:

FRIDAY, Aug. 6.—One-mile championship, amateur—Regulation L. A. W. medals. Two-mile handicap, amateur—Six prizes, valued at $35, $25, $20, $15, $10, $5. One-third mile, scratch, amateur—Four prizes, valued at $35, $25, $15, $10. One-mile championship, professional—Regulation L. A. W. medals. One-quarter mile championship, professional—Regulation L. A. W. medal. Two-mile handicap, professional—Cash, first, $150; second, $75; third, $50; fourth, $25. One-mile, fifth, $20; sixth, $10. One-mile, 2:05 class, professional—Cash, first, $100; second, $60; third, $35; fourth, $20.

SATURDAY, Aug. 7.—One-mile handicap, amateur—Six prizes, valued at $35, $25, $20, $15, $10, $5. One-mile open, amateur—Four prizes, valued at $35, $25, $15, $10. Two-mile championship, amateur—Regulation L. A. W. medals. One-mile open, professional—Cash, first, $250; second, $125; third, $75; fourth, $50. One-mile handicap, professional—Cash, first, $150; second, $75; third, $30; fourth, $30; fifth, $20; sixth, $10. Half-mile championship, professional—Regulation L. A. W. medals. Five-mile championship, professional—Regulation L. A. W. medals.

To those who go from this district by train, the Central Railroad of New Jersey will sell tickets from all stations into Philadelphia on Aug. 3 and 4 inclusive, good to return to Aug. 9, for one fare for the round trip. Visitors are advised to take their wheels with them, as there are 350 miles of asphalt in Philadelphia proper, and many beautiful pikes in the near vicinity. Lamps and bells are required by the Philadelphia city ordinances.

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Associated's Century Runs.

If the weather is such as to allow of any reasonable degree of pleasure in riding, nearly all the big clubs of this section will probably have large delegations in the century runs of the Associated Cycling Clubs to the Philadelphia meet. The following pacemakers have been selected: First day, Capt. C. P. Staubach, Thomas Ward, G. M. Chamberlain, George Wheeler, W. E. Nolan, and Bugler L. W. Knowles; second day, Capt. Thomas Ward, C. P. Staubach, George Wheeler, and E. N. Evans; third day, Capt. A. Myers, D. J. Ripple, and G. N. Weyth, Jr.; fourth day, Capt. Matthew Gibb, George Wheeler, Thomas Ward, and J. H. Goodwin.

Owing to many requests for information, the committee in charge of the runs has issued the following bulletin:

"The century runs of the Associated Cycling Clubs of the City of New York to the National meet, League of American Wheelmen, Philadelphia, Penn., Wednesday, Aug. 4; Thursday, Aug. 5; Friday, Aug. 6, and Saturday, Aug. 7; returning Sunday, Aug. 8, are open to everybody (male or female) who desires to take part; all will be made welcome. The entry fee for century run between New York and Philadelphia (any division) is $1. The entry fee for century run between Philadelphia and New York is $1. The entry fee for both century runs—New York to Philadelphia and Philadelphia to New York—is $1.50. If you enter for the century run between New York and Philadelphia you can start with any division you desire, Aug. 4, 5, 6, or 7. Souvenir medals for century run between New York and Philadelphia will be $1. Souvenir medal for century run between Philadelphia and New York will be $1. Souvenir medal for both century runs—New York to Philadelphia and Philadelphia to New York—will be $1.50. The competition for the club prizes is open to any club, whether a member of the Associated Cycling Clubs of the City of New York or not.

"The four divisions, Aug. 4, 5, 6, and 7, count as one run, and clubs will be credited with members finishing on all four days. Every rider who finishes the run in fourteen hours, does not go ahead of the pacemakers, and checks off correctly, will qualify for souvenir medal In the event of rain on Aug. 4, 5, or 6 riders can start following clear day; but the run scheduled for Saturday, Aug. 7, will take place rain or shine. Entries will be received up to Friday evening, Aug. 6, by Edward Gerbereux, 463 Western Boulevard; John Frick, 8 Liberty Place, and Matthew Gibb, 45 Rose Street, New York City. An entirely new system of checking the riders will be adopted, which will be thoroughly explained on the printed card that will be used. To avoid confusion and eliminate any possibility of unfairness in the competition for club prizes or souvenir medals, checking cards of a different color will be used each day. Visitors at the National meet desiring to take part in the return century run of the Associated Cycling Clubs of the City of New York, from Philadelphia to New York, Sunday, Aug. 8, can enter for same at the association headquarters in Philadelphia. The headquarters of the Associated Cycling Clubs of the City of New York while in Philadelphia will be the Continental Hotel, corner Ninth and Chestnut Streets. Mr. John F. Fitch of the committee will be in charge, from whom all information can be had."

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East New York Association.

A number of clubs in the Eastern District of Brooklyn are considering the formation of an association to represent all the cycle organizations in the section. Last Tuesday a meeting was held at the clubhouse of the Indian Cycle Club, which was attended by representatives from the Bushwick Wheelmen, Defender Wheelmen, Greater New York Wheelmen, Empire State Wheelmen, and the Indian Cycle Club, and at which the delegates expressed themselves as favorable to the plan. This week another meeting will be held and steps looking to a permanent organization will be taken. A committee to draw up a constitution and by-laws was appointed as follows: B. Anchill, Bushwick Wheelmen; J. E. Cline, Indian Cycle Club; S. Foster, Defender Wheelmen; C. Wolven, Greater New York Wheelmen, and W. Barker, Falcon Wheelmen.

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Century and Morris Men.

The score of the first ten men in the mileage competition of the Century Wheelmen of New York, up to date, is as follows: T. Hauschildt, 4,822; E. S. Edwards, 4,632; C. M. Henderson, 4,550; J. V. Bradley, 3,935; C. E. Thurston, 3,494; E. Munck, 3,481; E. E. Seymour, 3,356; W. H. Anderson, 2,711; C. A. Lehritter, 2,511; F. H. Klinker, 2,447.

The Century Wheelmen have arranged the following runs for this month: Aug. 1, White Plains, Tarrytown, Yonkers, three divisions; Aug. 15, Amityville, Freeport, Dunton, three divisions; Aug. 22, Chatham, Belleville, ladies' run; Aug. 29, New Brunswick, Tottenville, and New Dorp, three divisions.

The Morris Wheelmen have arranged the following schedule of runs for August: Aug. 1, Bath Beach, morning and afternoon divisions; Aug. 5, Thursday evening, random run; Aug. 7, century run with Associated Cycling Clubs to Philadelphia, alternative run for the afternoon to City Island; Aug. 8, Bergen Point; Aug. 12, Thursday evening, ladies' run to Bay View Villa; Aug. 14, Glen Island; Aug. 15, Roslyn, morning and afternoon divisions; Aug. 19, Thursday evening, random run; Aug. 21, afternoon run to Coney Island; Aug. 22, morning to Orange, afternoon to Rutherford; Aug. 26, Thursday evening, ladies' run to Boulevard; Aug. 28, afternoon run to Bronx Park, and Aug. 29, Manhattan Beach, morning and afternoon divisions. Members may invite friends to join any run after giving due notice to the Road Committee.

American Bicycles for Malta.

There are no American bicycles in Malta, but the United States Consul there, Daniel C. Kennedy, says that should they be introduced he is sure they would be popular. In writing to a Syracuse, N. Y., dealer, who had made inquiries on the subject, he replied, in part, as follows:

"Two houses here deal in bicycles, J. B. White and W. Harding. They handle only the English machines, the prices of which retail, range from £8 to £16, ($38.93 to $77.86.) Both houses stand well in financial and mercantile circles.

"It is useless for me to dwell upon the merits or demerits of the English bicycles, with which, I feel assured, you are entirely familiar. That they are inferior to the American bicycle is generally acknowledged, except by the English."

World's Bicycle Championship.

GLASGOW, July 31.—At the international race meet here to-day, the one-mile amateur bicycle championship of the world was won by Schroeder of Denmark. Fawcett of England was second and Reynolds of Ireland third.

AMONG THE WHEELMEN.

It is said that the inhabitants of the Hawaiian group are enthusiastic lovers of cycle racing, and that a third-mile track is to be built at Honolulu.

Dawson and Powell, the speedy riders of the New York Athletic Club, have received traveling permits to race at the National meet in Philadelphia this week.

Wheelmen who intend to ride in Westchester County and Northeastern New Jersey should get the new sectional road maps of these districts, which have just been issued. They are said to

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The New York Times will be mailed, daily and Sunday, for $1.00 per month, and the address changed as often as desired.

POLICE COMMISSIONER SMITH.

Mayor STRONG has been very fortunate in his selection of a successor to Col. GRANT. Col. GEORGE MOORE SMITH fulfills the condition that the appointee shall be a Republican. He may justly be described as a partisan Republican, having an intense conviction of the impeccable and invincible excellence of that party and of its principles and policies. But he is also a man of the highest personal character and a sound standard of public duty. We should expect him to do everything in the board that he thought that the good of his party required. We should be much surprised and disappointed if he could be persuaded that the good of the party required anything inconsistent with the good of the force and of the whole city.

As a business man Col. SMITH not only has an excellent reputation, but has had peculiar opportunities to know all parts of the city and most elements of its population. As a military officer, his experience has been great, varied, and always creditable. He has risen by merit from the ranks; he has an admirable record as second in command of the Seventh and as Colonel of the Sixty-ninth; he has seen all sorts of service, including much in the maintenance and restoration of order in troubled times in this city and in Brooklyn; he is a strict, vigilant, skillful, and just disciplinarian. He certainly combines a variety of fitness for his new position which the Mayor was very fortunate indeed to find in an appointee to so important an office for so short a term.

We would make one suggestion to Col. SMITH and to his fellow-Commissioners, with whom he will doubtless be able to act in harmony. Let them adopt as to the general matter which occasioned the vacancy in the board the policy that seems to them the wisest and most practicable, and then let them carry it out to the best of their ability—and in silence. All the good that has or can be done in that direction hardly offsets the demoralization of the public mind caused by the publicity that has been given to it. Whatever good is possible in the future, that evil and nuisance can be abolished, and should be.

LIFE ON THE KLONDIKE.

The hardships that beset the traveler to the Klondike region are vividly portrayed in the pictures published to-day in the Magazine Supplement of THE TIMES. Snow and ice and cruel cold that is visible in the sub-arctic character of the landscape, lofty mountain passes and towering cliffs to be scaled, frozen lakes and streams to be crossed, and the terrible back-breaking packs of supplies that the miner must carry for his sustenance in that ill-favored country—all these tell the story of the miseries that must be endured by those who are now on their way to the new El Dorado by way of the Chilkoot Pass.

Upon a hardy and adventurous spirit, nevertheless, the pictures should have a distinctly encouraging effect, for the camera shows half a score of sturdy fellows who have gone through the pass, 4,100 feet above the level of the sea, and have already reached Crater Lake, at the beginning of the descent into the Yukon Valley. "What man has done man can do." Possibly the pictorial evidence of the practicability of this miners' thoroughfare will raise up new recruits for the Klondike colony. We advise no man to attempt that fearful journey, however, unless he is strong as a moose and insensible to cold and the pangs of hunger.

The climate of Sitka and the southern shore of Alaska is determined by the warm Japan current, which takes its origin off Southern California, traverses the Pacific, and is deflected to the north by the coasts of Asia. A foggy, misty, drizzling Summer and a Winter surprisingly mild for that high latitude make Sitka, not exactly an agreeable place of residence, but at least habitable. Cross the lofty mountain ranges to the Yukon Valley, and all is changed. The influence of the warm waters of the Pacific is felt only in the occasional fogs of Summer. In Winter the climate is of polar severity. The miners' reports of a temperature of 75° below zero are fiction. The lowest record of DALL is 59° below zero, ranging to 90° above in the short Summer. TURNER and MCGRATH, who spent the Winter of 1889-90 very near the Klondike, being engaged in the Government boundary survey, reported two interesting "cold snaps." On Jan. 28 and 29 the mercury reached —54° and —59.3°. On Feb. 5, 6, and 7 the lowest records were —55.3°, —53.9°, and —51.3°, and the highest —32°, —41.5°, and —39.9°. This is what would be called in New England snug Winter weather. But it is a dry cold, and TURNER was able to continue his outdoor observations with the mercury at —45°. He was within 150 miles of the shores of the Arctic Ocean. One great discomfort these gentlemen complained of was the lack of oil for lights. In the Summer of 1889 the floods compelled the miners at Forty-Mile Creek to suspend work.

SCHWATKA was of the opinion that a practical path for pack mules might be discovered over Chilkoot Pass. He made the trip on a military reconnoissance for the Government in 1883, traveling down the Yukon its entire length, from Crater Lake, which he believed to be its source, to its mouth at St. Michael's Island. The Government map maker who accompanied him made careful section maps of the route, indicating the mouths of all the tributaries of the Yukon, but the Klondike seems to have escaped him. It is only a creek and not likely to interest a party of geographical explorers. Lieut. SCHWATKA caught plenty of fish—large "salmon trout," as he called them, and grayling. Moose were abundant and many bears were seen. It is not likely, however, that game will go far to eke out the provisions of the miners.

No systematic study of the geology of the Yukon Valley has ever been attempted. The geologists of the United States Government rather cautiously say that what is known points to conditions analogous to those of the western slope of the Sierra Nevada, "an uplift in post-Jurassic or early Cretaceous times, followed by a deposition in comparatively shallow waters of later cretaceous and tertiary beds, with local development of important coals and frequent exhibitions of explosive energy continued down to comparatively recent times." This is the unmistakable geological description of a "gold country." Mr. DALL's notes of observations made in the Yukon Valley in 1866-9, published in the report of the United States Geological Survey for 1896, refer to the exposed rocks of the Yukon cañon as "all metamorphic," varying "from schistose to argillitic, from jasper to trachytic, but are mostly very hard and flinty, traversed with numerous quartz veins, containing a small amount of iron pyrites, but no trap dikes were noticed, nor any fossiliferous rocks of any kind." It is no doubt true that the richest placers are the gravel beds of the small creeks that thread the valleys between the hills, since gold is too heavy a metal to float very far even in a swift glacial current. The effort will be made, of course, to find the gold-bearing quartz veins from which the nuggets and scales that gladden the eye of the miner as they glisten at the bottom of his pan were dislodged in the glacial crush. This will call for mountain prospecting, hard work, and rather remote chances of success. It is believed, however, that the mountains of all this region of British Columbia as far south as the Kootenay country abound in auriferous quartz. There is no reason why our own Alaskan hills should not prove equally rich.

The Alaskan coal which DALL analyzed is poor stuff. Most of it ranks either as brown coal or as lignite, both of which are far below anthracite and bituminous in heating power. It averages about 41 per cent. of fixed carbon. The present tariff fixes 92 per cent. of fixed carbon as the line of division between bituminous and anthracite. The Southern Pacific Railroad made experiments with it and found it wholly unsuited to locomotive use. It is used to some extent by the steamers in Alaskan waters, but its steam-making value is only three-fourths that of the coal of Wellington, B. C. Paleontologists will be interested to know that there are immense beds of ice under the surface soil and masses of Northeastern Alaska, ice that is the product of the cold of vastly remote ages, in which are the remains of many varieties of mammoths, besides the bison and musk ox.

"BONDS AND MORTGAGES."

With the revival of business, and particularly with the return of prosperity to agriculture now certain, we shall see a gradual extension of the business of loans on bonds and mortgages. This, indeed, may at any time become rapid, for there is no form of property, contrary to the general notion, in which speculation is apt to be more tempting. The very fact that the general notion attributes to "real" estate a special solidity and stability far greater than "stocks" and like property can enjoy is an element of attraction and also of risk. For though land and buildings are in themselves solid enough, their values are by no means necessarily stable or even real. Nor is speculation in this line confined to the cities and their suburbs where we are familiar with it. The average farmer is very subject to its temptations, and from the smaller operators who borrow on the anticipated profit from the land they actually till to those who count on the profits of systematic and extended cultivation with all the aids of machinery and special transportation they are constantly using borrowed money. Much of it—probably in the long run the most of it—is well used and earns returns from which principal and interest can be repaid, but there is always a considerable part rashly borrowed, and hence rashly loaned. It is on this fraction that many a lender makes shipwreck.

Investment in real estate and in the securities based upon it is necessarily one of the most extensive as well as one of the most legitimate forms of the use of capital. Probably there is no other form in which so large a part of the essentially trust funds of the country is placed—funds such, for instance, as those of savings banks, fire and life insurance companies, trust companies, and the like. These are funds devoted to a particular purpose, for which they must be available when required, but must meanwhile be made to yield the largest annual revenue consistent with security. Besides these funds, there goes into real estate securities a great mass of private money whose owners seek practically the same conditions, but are not held to quite the same limits of risk, since the money they place is their own.

The questions in connection with the business which must be determined by investors who are substantially trustees, and also by private investors who depend for their living on the yearly return, are very different from those presented to investors who may also be speculators. The neglect of this apparently obvious fact has played havoc with many institutions and with multitudes of individuals in the past. The line of demarkation between investment and speculation cannot be defined sharply, but it can be fixed with fair safety by strict attention to one invariable law, viz., that the higher the rate of interest the greater the risk and the less the security. Probably no business man would deny this as a general proposition, but disregard of it has strewn the records of the recent past in this country with tales of sad disaster. Those familiar with these records will recall the Jarvis-Conklin Trust of Missouri, whose $1,500,000 of mortgages were bought in by the Reorganization Committee at 40 cents on the dollar; the Wilson & Toms Investment Company of St. Louis, with securities yielding only 16¾ per cent. of their face value; the Fidelity Loan and Trust Company and the American Investment Company of Iowa; the Chester County Guarantee Company and the Lombard Investment Company of Pennsylvania; the Equitable Trust Company, with headquarters in this city, not to mention many others—Eastern, Western, British, and Canadian. More recently twenty-two savings banks in the State of New Hampshire, where the law is very lax as to their investments, lost within a few months some $17,000,000 "invested" in mortgages, mostly in the West.

In all these cases high rates of interest were the temptation that betrayed the managers of what were to all intents and purposes trust funds, and this is the fact to which it is important that close and constant attention should be paid in the immediate future when returning prosperity is sure to open up prospects for profitable use of borrowed money.

Does it follow that high interest can never safely be sought? By no means. There are often cases in which it may safely be taken because it can safely be paid. The essential point is that the lender—whether an individual or a corporation and its managers—must be in a position to know what the actual risk is at the start and what changes may take place with reference to it. On the face of any proposed loan, high interest is a warning of the need of careful and continuous investigation. It is only when the warning is disregarded or when immediate and constant care is impracticable that the general law operates and—to use a common and expressive phrase—gets in its fine work. In a general way it may be said that this indispensable precaution is really practicable only within a limited range of the home of the lender. It will be noticed in the brief list of failures from investments of this sort given above that there were instances from widely separated sections of the Union and various parts of the world. It is not a matter of West or East, and it is wrong so to represent it. It is largely a matter of sufficient or insufficient care, and this, in its turn, is largely a question of near and intimate knowledge of conditions. A Missouri company lending in Oregon, a Pennsylvania company lending in Missouri, are equally at a disadvantage. Nothing is more desirable, as prosperity returns, than that all available loanable capital shall be furnished at such places and on such terms that it can be lent safely because it can be used profitably. The point to which attention will be more and more required is the absolute necessity that the lender shall surely know the conditions and the charges in them, in order that all parties to the business may make and none lose.

"MEASURE FOR MEASURE" INDEED.

Even WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE made mistakes. His sombre comedy called "Measure for Measure," for instance, keeps that fact alive. In excellence of workmanship and in the charm and eloquence of its language it is beyond the reach of any other dramatic poet. Its characters are as true to human nature as it was the poet's wont to make them in all his plays, and its exalted aim is not to be questioned. It was intended to be a profoundly moral drama. Yet it is felt to be an extremely objectionable work, disagreeable in the library and worse than that on the stage. It is rarely acted, though it is eminently "actable," in the technical sense, and contains at least three rôles which are exceedingly attractive, because of their emotional sweep, to ambitious actors.

The reason is that it treats of a subject which will not bear discussion, and attacks a vice which no amount of discussion or moralizing or lawmaking has ever lessened. On the contrary, it is a vice the public discussion of which has ever had an evil effect, no matter how good the purpose sought to be served.

Certain persons in this city in public life, because of their official positions or their public spirit or for other reasons, resemble WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE in one small respect, and they have been forcing a sort of "Measure for Measure" policy of their own upon this community for a number of years with distressing results. Their purpose, or that of most of them, was doubtless good; but they have sadly missed it.

So far from suppressing the evil they sought to suppress they have made this city a less comfortable place for decent folks to dwell in than it was when they began. They have increased depravity instead of exterminating it. They have proved anew, what required no fresh proof, that discussion which may in time move mountains will nevertheless inevitably fail to accomplish the object they had in view. The moral of this is obvious.

SUMMER RESORTS AND THE WEATHER.

It was a favorite and oft-iterated remark in the long rainy spell of July, which now, as Mr. KIPLING aptly remarked of the Queen's Jubilee the day after the show,

"Is one with Nineveh and Tyre,"

that the Summer resort business for 1897 was ruined. It was not, of course; it was not, in any large degree, badly injured. Moreover, though it is a "sensitive" business, to drop into current trade slang, it is also a quickly recuperative one. In many of the best-known Summer resorts, too, the season has not fairly begun when July ends; but some of those are dominated by the cottagers to whom none of the commercial rules governing "Summer resorts" can be said to apply. For the cottager leaves his house in town for his cottage as surely as the Summer solstice comes around, unless, indeed, he rents his cottage and goes "abroad." The cottager, also, never does anything, wise or unwise, that boarders do. But in the White Mountains, the Adirondacks, and some of the New England coast resorts, where boarders are more important (only because they are more numerous) than cottagers, the hotels and boarding houses do not begin to fill up until Aug. 1. The mountain resorts, too, are far from the cities, and a rainy spell would never be likely to cause people already settled in them to pack up their traps and return to their homes.

In fact, it was only the resorts very near the large cities that felt strongly the depressing effect upon humanity of the rain which raineth every day. Long Branch, for instance, was deserted by a small army of the discouraged, who suddenly realized, when the east winds were blowing, the often-extolled charms of New York as a Summer resort. Though the mosquitoes were as plentiful and active here as at the seashore, there were "more things to do," and the rattle of the elevated roads and clanging of the cable-car gongs were actually heard again with pleasure. With the return of warm weather and the clearing of the skies, however, the rush to the seashore was renewed.

Still, the rain was as wet in New York as elsewhere; the aspect of the streets could not be called cheerful, and the roof gardens were obviously out of the question. Nothing was actually to be gained by returning home, when that home, after the rain ceased, was to be quickly deserted again. It is as easy to endure discomfort patiently in the country as in the city, and it is an indisputable fact that if going out of town in the Summer were generally a necessity instead of a luxury, people would not think of coming back to town because of a midsummer storm. It is because the pursuit of health is so infrequently the cause of what the penny press persistently and pathetically calls "the annual hegira" that the business of Summer hotel keeping is so "sensitive." In this respect it resembles the theatrical trade, the prosperity of which also has as little to do with dramatic art as the pecuniary success of a Summer resort has to do with the love of nature and the appreciation of sylvan beauty. Fortunes are to be made in both callings by the right men; but the right men must be ever alert and never given to theories, and personally as free as possible from that one most discouraging quality of their business, "sensitiveness."

THE COSMOPOLITAN UNIVERSITY.

That is an amusing and suggestive announcement that Mr. JOHN BRISBEN WALKER is about to found a "Cosmopolitan University." As ex-President ANDREWS of Brown is named as the President of this university, the motive of the foundation appears to be to supply him with a throne from which he can inculcate and promulgate the blessedness of the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, without the aid or consent of any other nation on earth. We wish, however, that the announcement had been delayed a little. It follows so hard upon the resignation of President ANDREWS from Brown that it puts into question the handsomeness of that action in point of disinterestedness. To give up a Presidency—of a bank or a college—on a point of principle is a fine thing, no matter what one may think of the principle. But the lustre of the sacrifice is somewhat tarnished if subsequent circumstances suggest that before breaking with the benefactors of his institution, the resigning official had made himself friends of what might be called the mammon of righteousness and completed his arrangements to be received into "something equally as good."

If a college is to be founded for the purpose of enabling President ANDREWS to express his views, Mr. WALKER is undoubtedly the man to found it. It was remarked of him last year that, being the only Bryan man in New York whom anybody knew, he could, if he were unscrupulous enough, cut down MCKINLEY'S majority several hundreds by pairing with those of his acquaintances to whom it would not be convenient to vote. He is decidedly the proper founder of a university intended to secure free and unlimited speech for President ANDREWS.

This purpose must, however, be admitted to be rather slender and inadequate as the basis of a seat of learning. The ex-President of Brown could be "syndicated" and diffused weekly throughout the land at less expense and to more effect. There must be more than this in the Cosmopolitan University. Doubtless the Brisben Walker foundation will be built upon by superstructures of other sympathetic souls. There should be a Chair of the Theory of Government, which would naturally be endowed by ALTGELD and occupied by DEBS. The Tillman Professorship of Constitutional Law would be carried by its founder with more dignity and grace perhaps than by any other, but if he preferred the Senate, there are rising representatives in the House who could discharge its functions to the astonishment of the nations. To mention the Stewart Professorship of Political Economy and the J. P. Jones Chair of Mining and Metallurgy is to suggest the lines which the extension of Mr. WALKER'S project would naturally take, and upon which President ANDREWS might be surrounded by a congenial staff. Our London contemporary which was so much exercised over the resignation of President ANDREWS and drew from it the amazing moral that the American millionaires endowed colleges with the intention of using them in their business, ought to take heart again upon encountering the prospectus of the Cosmopolitan University.

Men and Things.

Senator Jones of Nevada has made an interesting addition to the literature of an always interesting subject by his report as Chairman of the Senate Committee on Contingent Expenses on the Tillman resolution of inquiry into the truth of certain newspaper articles alleging that Senators had speculated in sugar stock. In dealing with the specific subject before the committee, Senator Jones is led to consider the great question of how to secure the fullest liberty of the press while placing bounds on its license. This was regarded as one of the most important questions before the country a hundred years ago, and its importance has only diminished because the stability of the Government has ceased to have anything to fear from newspaper scurrility. It was not so in 1797, or at least a large number of people did not think so, and hence the enactment by Congress of the Alien and Sedition Acts of 1798. The second section of the Sedition Act, as embodying the only legislation of the Congress of the United States which can be said to have been directed against the liberty of the press, is worth quoting. It ran as follows: "And be it further enacted, That if any person shall write, print, utter, or publish, or shall cause or procure to be written, printed, uttered, or published, or shall knowingly and willingly assist or aid in writing, printing, uttering, or publishing any false, scandalous, and malicious writing or writings against the Government of the United States or either House of the Congress of the United States, or the President of the United States, with intent to defame the said Government, or either House of the said Congress, or the said President, or to bring them, or either of them, into contempt or disrepute; or to excite against them, or either or any of them, the hatred of the good people of the United States, or to stir up sedition within the United States, or to excite any unlawful combinations therein, for opposing or resisting any law of the United States, or any act of the President of the United States done in pursuance of any such law, or of the powers invested by the Constitution of the United States, or to resist, oppose, or defeat any such law or act, or to aid, encourage, or abet any hostile designs of any foreign nation against the United States, their people or Government, then such person, being thereof convicted before any court of the United States having jurisdiction thereof, shall be punished by a fine not exceeding $2,000, and by imprisonment not exceeding 2 years."

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The victims of the sedition law were few, and they were all anti-Federalists, or, as we should say, Democrats, violently opposed to the Administration of John Adams and to its measures. The prosecutions were effective enough, however, for purposes of intimidation, and the penalty visited on the party responsible for them was swift and severe. The downfall of the Federalists in 1800 is very largely traceable to the ill-judged attempt made in the sedition law to shield the Federal Government from damaging censure, and to arm it with the power to put down political opposition. Some of the most notable prosecutions were brought, not against journalists, but against prominent politicians. Such a case was that of Matthew Lyon, a representative in Congress from Vermont, who was indicted and convicted in 1798 on the charge of having written a letter to the publisher of a Windsor newspaper "abusing in a most virulent manner the President and Senate of the United States," with the intention "to stir up sedition and bring the President and the Government of the United States into contempt." Charles Holt, publisher of The Bee, printed at New London, Conn., was found guilty of defaming the President and discouraging enlistments in the army, and was sentenced to three months' imprisonment and a fine of $200—a fine which Congress nearly half a century afterward repaid him, principal and interest. James T. Callender, editor of The Richmond Examiner, was tried for a libel on the President, and was sentenced to nine months' imprisonment and a fine of $200. Of the 200 newspapers published at that time in the whole country some twenty or thirty, nearly all anti-Federalist, were edited and controlled by aliens. Callender of The Richmond Examiner was an exile for seditious publication in Scotland, and William Duane, the editor of the famous Aurora, the anti-Federalist organ in Philadelphia, whose imprisonment for libeling the Senate is cited by Senator Jones's committee, had been the publisher of an English journal in India. Hence it has been rather speciously urged that "the apology for the Sedition act was the unquestionable licentiousness of the press, which at that time was chiefly conducted by refugees and adventurers from Great Britain and Ireland."

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In those days, when Philadelphia was the National capital, it was really a very lively town, and it is curious to speculate on what might have been the evolution of the Quaker City had it remained the seat of Government and continued to attract, as a field of journalistic activity, men like William Cobbett, Joseph Gales, and William Duane. It was said of the last named that no epithet was so opprobrious that his types shrank from its use, and no Federalist was too high to escape his constant and denunciatory attack. Cobbett, better known in English political agitation, was the founder and editor of Peter Porcupine's Gazette. It was a libel against Dr. Rush, published in this last-named sheet, which formed the basis of a suit tried before Chief Justice McKean, and which gave the latter occasion to say in his charge that "every one who has in him the sentiments either of a Christian or a gentleman cannot but be highly offended at the envenomed scurrility that has raged in pamphlets and newspapers printed in Philadelphia for several years past, insomuch that libeling has become a National crime, and distinguishes us not only from all the States around us, but from the whole civilized world. Our satire has been nothing but ribaldry and billingsgate; the contest has been who could call names in the greatest variety of phrases; who could mangle the greatest number of characters, or who could excel in the magnitude of their lies; hence the honor of families has been stained, the highest posts rendered cheap and vile in the sight of the people, and the greatest services and virtue blasted." The chief difference between the crop of newspaper scurrility which flourished at the end of the last century and that which is produced to-day seems to be that, whereas in those days vulgarity was associated with intellectual strength, it is with us associated with pure silliness.

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It is a curious evidence of the demoralizing effect of example that the New York Evening Post, which was founded in the year 1801, under the auspices of Alexander Hamilton, John Jay, and their political associates, and which declared its intention of avoiding the personalities indulged in by its rivals, should very soon have been drawn into the prevailing practice of abusive writing. Cheetham of the American Citizen of this city, and William Duane of the Aurora of Philadelphia, were found particularly aggravating by the conductors of the Post, and were made the subject of the following rather neat epigram:

"Lie on Duane, lie on, for pay,
And Cheetham, lie thou too,
More against truth you cannot say
Than truth can say against you."

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It is a little premature to talk of the supply of gold from Alaska promising to rival in amount that yielded by California half a century ago. Beginning with 1849, the Californian gold product stood for ten years at between $50,000,000 and $60,000,000, and, counting the probable yield on both sides of the line, there is no evidence that from the banks of the Yukon and its tributaries we are likely to get any such sum. The general conditions are undoubtedly there, and what De Quille wrote of California may be said with but slight change of the gold fields of the far North: "for untold ages before the foot of the first white man pressed the soil, Dame Nature had been playing miner in all the mountains of that country. Countless millions of tons of auriferous gravel and earth had been sluiced down through every gulch, canyon, creek, and river that crossed either the channels of the old dead rivers or veins of gold-bearing quartz." Now as then, the first comers find little to do but to help themselves to the gold which the mining processes of nature have stored up. As in a few years these heaped up hoards of nature become exhausted, the exploitation of the younger alluvium will doubtless be followed by hydraulic work, by the aid of powerful machinery, on the older alluvium. In the Northwest, however, there will be no objection from the farmers as there was in California, to the amount of loose drift and soil carried into the rivers, though the yield of such washing must be sensibly curtailed by the shortness of the season within which water will flow at all. The third stage of development will be the beginning of work on the rock cap or "gossan" out of whose attrition came the gravel and its gold; and last of all, the zone of the sulphides will be reached, where the amalgamating works call for a large capital, and the returns become perilously slender.

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They may never reach this last stage of gold-working in Alaska and British Columbia, but doubtless they will pass through all the stages of the melodramatic kind of romance which is always found in the track of gold. We have not yet begun to hear of the repetition of the wild extravagances of the miners of 50 years ago, when bottles of champagne were set up as nine pins, and mirrors were pelted with gold nuggets, and we probably shall not, till the average of the finds becomes more dazzlingly rich, but it is already an old story how the finders of the Carriboo deposits in British Columbia, a Prussian named Dietze and a Scotchman named Rose, journeyed onward as the train of gold diggers followed them, restless and undaunted; how the Scotchman disappeared, and later on his body was found in the wilderness; how beside it on a branch was found his drinking cup on which engraved with a knife were his name and the words: "Dying of starvation," and how Dietze returned poor and in broken health, and afterward lived in Victoria on the charity of friends. But of all the romances of mining, the story of the Comstock lode is the strangest, though it has the one almost uniform chapter in such narratives that the finder came to a wretched end. Henry Comstock, who gave his name to the lode, was a man whose purse was said to be "open to all, though in order to fill that purse he was ready to wade in blood." He was a gold seeker also, and was not expert enough to recognize the value of the black silver ore which was the lode's true promise of riches. As the rock became harder, and the fine gold rarer, Comstock sold his share, roamed afar once more, and died by his own hand in misery.

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It is a very pretty fight that is in progress between Prof. Henry W. Elliott of the Smithsonian Institution and John W. Foster, but it is one about whose merits it is difficult for anybody but an expert to have a decided opinion. Whether Prof. Elliott's severe reflections on the character and ability of Mr. Foster be right or wrong, they may have the merit of calling for some light on a question which has puzzled many people since Mr. Foster first challenged public attention, viz., whence his diplomatic reputation? No man in our time has put to uses quite so profitable as Mr. Foster appears to have done a supposed aptitude for important special missions, requiring diplomatic tact and experience, and among those who have followed his career only a few partial friends have been able to discover precisely where Mr. Foster's successes have been achieved. Prof. Elliott's somewhat rude assault on the generally accepted idea of Foster may result in showing whether there be any recognizable strong or genuine personality behind the somewhat artificial conception that has so far passed muster for our special envoy of all work.

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It is curious how persistent is the delusion that the Tweed ring deserves at least the credit for planning and initiating some of the up-town improvements which the people of New York have come to value most highly. The discussion of the proposed extension of the Riverside Drive has brought the question up again, with the usual result of showing how little is known about it even in quarters where knowledge might be looked for. The story of our up-town improvements is briefly as follows: In 1811 a very competent commission proceeded to lay out the plan for the city up to One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Street, adhering pretty closely to the system of parallel streets and avenues with which New Yorker have since become familiar. It took more than fifty years to fill in the main outlines of that plan. It was only after it became apparent that the development of the upper part of the island would be seriously hampered by slavish adherence to the plan of 1811, that it was found necessary in 1865 to ask from the Legislature power to modify and adapt this plan to suit the peculiar topographical features of that section. In pursuance of the power thus granted, the Commissioners of the Central Park proceeded to devise the plans which have formed the basis of the entire system of streets, avenues, boulevards, and drives, between the Park and the Hudson River, and west of Sixth Avenue to the Harlem River. All that the ring did was to make these plans the basis for premature and extravagant outlay as well as for barefaced jobbery and plunder. Of this latter abuse, Riverside Park is a case in point. The original estimate of the value of the land of that park was about $1,400,000. But because those in the secrets of the ring used their opportunity to buy up the ground for the purpose of making a huge profit on the transaction, before it was valued and transferred to the public use, the amount paid for the land was over $6,000,000.

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The voters of the Greater New York should take into serious consideration what tremendous opportunities for this kind of jobbery the improvement of the enlarged city is likely to offer. In the hands of a government tolerant of jobbery the name would be legion of minor jobs like the improvement of Jackson Avenue between Long Island City and Flushing, described in THE TIMES of yesterday. In the larger and necessary kinds of improvements, the people will be honestly served just in proportion to their success in placing in the Mayor's chair a man incapable of betraying his trust and able to hold his associates up to an equally strict conception of official duty. Partisan responsibility has proved itself in the past a broken reed for those who trusted to it as a prop of good government. If the individual stamp of the Government be not one of unswerving and resolute honesty, it will be entirely useless to invoke the power of the party organization to keep its nominees in the straight path. The party organizations themselves have not been so conspicuously fortunate in keeping their management out of the hands of jobbers and intriguers that they should claim a special ability to guarantee a trustful people against the possibility of being defrauded.

JONATHAN JUST.

RECORD OF NATIONAL GUARD

To the Editor of The New York Times:

I have read in your valuable paper the criticism of Private Barton on the National Guard, in regard to which I think he knows very little. And his chances for staying a private are all in his favor. He started off on the condition of the Guard from 1861 to 1877, and also spoke of the regiments that refused to serve a day over their three months' time, stating that some of the regiments departed for home on the eve of battle.

Now, Private Barton, how about the regiments that served three years, such as the Ninth and Sixty-ninth New York and the Fourteenth Brooklyn? In regard to roll duty performed by the Guard, he does not mention the Orange riot in 1871, when the Ninth Regiment fired a volley into the mob and dispersed it. The regiment refrained from firing until Sergt. Wyatt and Private Page were shot dead and Private Pryor mortally wounded. I would like to ask Private Barton if he has heard of an Orange riot since that date? No, for the lesson learned on that day is well remembered.

Again, in 1877, the National Guard was called upon during the railroad riots, with regard to which Private Barton states that he should think members of the National Guard would blush with shame at the thought of the Colonel of a Buffalo regiment having been beaten in the presence of his men, and the engineer and fireman having been held up on the train bearing the Twenty-third Regiment of Brooklyn. He does not say a word about the Eighth Regiment's record at that time, and the very article which he quotes states that the Ninth Regiment left New York for West Albany commanded by Col. James R. Hitchcock, made a fine record and proved itself thoroughly disciplined, and before the regiment reached Spuyten Duyvil, guards were posted at the entrance of each car, while other guards were posted on the locomotive for the protection of the engineer and fireman. He does not mention the way Capt. Walton, who disembarked with his company, (F,) dealt with the mob which had possession of a drawbridge, this one company clearing the bridge and making it safe for the train bearing the rest of the regiment to cross. And the regiment reached Albany without further impediment, and there had complete control and order was thoroughly restored.

Everybody remembers the services rendered by the Guard at Buffalo and in Brooklyn, and it might benefit Private Barton to know that away back in the forties the dandy Seventh taught a mob in Astor Place that it could not defy the National Guard. In conclusion, I recommend Private Barton for the next Adjutant General of the State of New York, for under his guidance we would make strides in the right direction. (nit.)

CORP. J. R. FREEMAN,
Company E, Ninth Regiment, N. G. N. Y.
611 Columbus Avenue, New York, July 31.

NUGGETS.

Warding Off an Evil.

"Why do you laugh at his jokes? It isn't possible you understand them, is it?"

"No; but if I didn't laugh he'd try to explain them."—Brooklyn Life.

Unprofitable.

"What makes Bumply so down on the long-distance telephone?"

"He called up a man in Toledo that owes him $2.50. They wrangled till it cost Bumply $13."—Detroit Free Press.

Real Estate.

Real Estate Agent (out West)—Good morning, Sir. What can I do for you? William, bring the gentleman a cigar. Do you want to buy a lot?

Caller—No, I want to sell one.

Agent—William, never mind the cigar.—New York Weekly.

Safety in Numbers.

"No, sah, you doan' cotch dis yer darky liben in a town whar dar's no other colored folks."

"Why so, Uncle Ben?"

"Ca'ze when dar's any chickens stole dey knows right whar to cum."—Columbus (Ohio) State Journal.

OFF FOR THE KLONDIKE.

From The Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

You must wake and call me early,
Call me early, mother dear;
At a quarter after nine the ship
Is advertised to clear.

Eleven days I've stood it off
And tried to keep it down;
But I'll be goshed if I remain
The only man in town.

My temperature is going up,
The fever's in my veins,
The gold cure is the thing I need;
I'll take it in large grains.

Quite long enough I've walked the hill
To save the cable fare;
Too long the grindstone's done its worst;
My nose won't stand the wear.

The frozen North is getting warm
With nuggets thick as flies,
A man now has a chance to win
A fortune ere he dies.

I've pan and shovel, lots of grub
Warm clothing, rubber boots,
So wake and call me early
When the Klondike steamer toots.

THE NEWS OF EUROPE

Denunciation of the Commercial Treaty with Germany a Triumph for Laurier.

OPTIMISTIC VIEW IN LONDON OF BERING SEA DISPUTE.

Gravity of Situation in India Recognized—German Victory in Peace Negotiations—The Whitewashing of Cecil Rhodes—Prussian Deputies and the Emperor—France Paying Court to Siam's King—Gold Fever in London.

LONDON, July 31.—When this morning there appeared flaring with big headlines in the London papers the proclamation that the German commercial treaty had been denounced by Great Britain, the general impression created was that at last some more than usually insolent act of the Hohenzollern autocrat had so far precipitated matters that the English fleet would soon find something better to do than to play the abortive game of hide-and-seek in unsuccessful naval manoeuvres off the Irish coast. But soon diligent readers discovered that the "denouncing" was merely official English for giving notice of an intention to terminate next year the commercial treaty which stood in the way of Canada's granting to Great Britain a preferential tariff she did not wish to extend to Germany. The notion of hitting Germany in any way, especially in a trade way, is too pleasing to the English public not to be immensely popular, and this result of what is here called the imperial instinct of Canada is welcomed almost with more enthusiasm than the paper gift of an African war vessel.

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Sir Wilfrid Laurier's Triumph.

This triumph of free trade is, of course, an extraordinary victory for Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and is the exact fulfillment of a prophecy made by him in the first speech he made in this country. How Germany will meet this thing and what serious form her reprisals will take is quite another matter. Doubtless there will be plenty of angry German press comment, which rather amuses than alarms the people of this country, who will pocket those press insults if only they see the certainty of a comforting difference in tariffs. The power of reprisal on Germany's part is of course strictly limited by the necessary regard to be paid to her own interests. Meanwhile it is a very instructive fact that it is from Berlin and not from home official sources that the news was first received in London. English diplomats and English officialdom are never so really happy as when they succeed in keeping home traders in the dark as long as possible on any commercial subject of vital importance to British trade.

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The Bering Sea Fisheries Dispute.

Political Englishmen who found the subject of the Bering Sea seal fishing stink somewhat after Secretary Sherman's dispatch, are now greatly delighted to hear that by some process of disinfection the ground is again cleared for a conference next October. But they are going rather fast when they assume, as some of them are doing to-day, that the conference will be merely a formal meeting and practically a walk-over for British interests. The Times is good enough to say that both Governments are practically in agreement, differing only as to the facts. This may be true, but, unluckily for the British claims, some of these facts hardly support the assumption so common here that England's efforts in the Bering Sea have been always confined to protecting legitimate undertakings.

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Indian Situation Serious.

It is beginning to be understood that the Indian political and press troubles are a sufficient cause for strong action, if the empire is to hold together. At last the Indian Government has taken this matter seriously and is beginning to show signs of an energy that ought to have been awakened long ago. Disloyal Brahmins and seditious editors are now being made to feel that in such an inflammable land as India those who use fiery words must be extinguished. The authorities are acting vigorously, but they would not be British born if they did not try to justify their strong action by precedent. So they hunt back seventy years for a musty old law which formally gives them right to arrest without trial any person known to be engaged in disloyal practices. This is a wide enough net, and the haul will be very great.

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Germany Wins in the East.

Whatever her possible losses in the coming tariff war, Germany has at present her revenge in the report that the Ambassadors have knocked under to the German proposal to put the Greek finances under foreign control, and so safeguard the interests of that important person, the German bondholder. Signatures to the treaty, it is gayly stated, will be affixed to-day. Unfortunately for this piece of news, which may or may not be genuine, there comes the notification that the Sultan has determined to expel from Constantinople all the journalists who tell unpleasant truths about himself, his ways, and his works, and, indeed, anybody who tells anything the Zildiz Palace does not want known. From the conflicting yet complimentary statements on matters Turkish which of late days have filled the columns of the press, one would almost think this threatened rough method had already been put into force and that the truth was not allowed, even in dispatches to German papers.

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The Whitewashing of Rhodes.

Monday night's debate in the House of Commons, with its copious whitewashing of Messrs. Chamberlain and Rhodes, seems to have left the press of Europe open-mouthed with astonishment at this unequaled feat of self-absolution and self-glorification, but here, with the exception of those few that dare speak out their minds and that for the present are a hopeless and much-abused minority, all are loud in their open praise of the masterful speech and still more adroit silence of Dictator Chamberlain. A wave of enthusiasm for Chamberlain as the one inspired leader, prophet, and driver of the whole Tory body is rolling through this land of sentimental outbursts, deluging even the weaker brethren among the Liberals, and rejoiced in secretly by the Radicals. If, however, the puzzled grumblings of some Tory organs are to be trusted, those whose political individuality has not been entirely merged in this hero of the latest political apologia will some day recover a sufficient measure of sanity to see for themselves with what an admirable mixture of bluff and tact they have been fooled and silenced for a time.

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End of the South African Comedy.

Perhaps the one redeeming feature of the whole thing is the fact that the South African Committee has come to an end, and that this wretched mass of farcical nonsense will at last be decently buried. It is impossible, however, not to pay homage to the excellent stage management which guided the closing scenes of the comedy. It was quite well understood in this crowded Parliament house of solemn men, many of whom must have been secretly laughing in their sleeves, that the secret and compromising documents were not to be produced, and that the powerful Cecil Rhodes, however much his indirect underlings may have suffered, was not only to be left unpunished at the fall of the curtain, but that he was to receive a considerable measure of official glorification. The word had been passed to the "supers" of this parliamentary stage that the fury and outraged virtue of the South African Committee was mere make believe, and that all was for the best, barring certain broken minor military reputations, with such a heaven-born Colonial Secretary. So everything went well, if not merrily, and just as in the House of Lords it is held to be bad form to oppose Lord Salisbury, so on Monday night it was voted to be the worst possible form to suspect Chamberlain. The smart thing to do was to burk all inquiry, and very thoroughly the smart thing was done. But it was a queer chapter in English political history all the same.

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Emperor and Prussian Deputies.

In quaint contrast to this South African whitewash night in the House of Commons, so heartbreaking to British patriots, was the scene in the Prussian Chamber of Deputies, when in the teeth of the larger measure passed by the Reichstag a bill was brought before the Prussian Deputies which, had it passed, would have placed every public meeting in Prussia at the mercy of the meddling interference of any fussy policeman. This bill was backed by all the authority of the Emperor-King and old Prussian noble caste prejudice, and was ushered by all the wily and oily eloquence of the Prussian Chamberlain, von Miquel. Curiously enough, this was the last sitting in that old house which for nearly half a century has been the home of the Prussian Chamber of Deputies, and the occasion marks a parting of ways in German history, for the rejection of this retrograde bill, even though only by a narrow majority, was the first unmistakable political snub for the Emperor in the heart of his own hitherto blindly loyal country and in a gathering which no Socialist could invade. Private reports confirm the rumor that Emperor William's rage on hearing of this revolution was very great, and that he may take measures to break up the Prussian Diet. His enemies hope he will, for any act overtly expressed of his antagonism will now but increase the hitherto hidden forces which are making so strongly for political freedom in Germany.

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French Animosity Dying Out.

Meanwhile across the Rhine the feelings of men are undergoing a curious change. Up to quite lately French public men and public opinion cared mighty little whether the delicate susceptibilities of the Germans were outraged or their frontier feelings wounded, but recently the French Government has been assuming a very novel attitude, which is quite worthy of attention as an index of a growing desire on the part of thinking France to sink the old hostility, if only it is possible, or at least avoid stirring up the old hatred. This was most clearly shown in the action of the Government respecting the monument erected at Sedan in honor of those who fell in the war of 1870. Built by contributions from the whole nation, this memorial was to have been solemnly unveiled next Sunday by M. Boucher, Minister of the Interior, who, however, at the last moment backs out of the engagement for what are called considerations of a high order. This is not an isolated instance, but is one of many evincing a tendency to "rapprochement" between France and Germany, which for some time past has been in the minds of many prominent Frenchmen, and is now finding an almost unchecked utterance in the more serious columns of their higher press.

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The Case of Kirkwood, Usurer.

The money lender Kirkwood has reason to be proud of the press eminence he attained this week. The appearance of that striking figure at the bar of the House of Commons and the story of his unabashed evidence before the Money-lending Committee fills columns of the daily press, and he is certainly the best advertised man to-day in a profession which not all of Labouchère's year of energetic underminings have managed to destroy. Yet British eyes look toward him with some pitying interest, as a poor, sickly kid that was sacrificed at the bar when the greater goat escaped. And he need not despair, for there are still to be found Britishers ready to pay the modest rate of interest of halfpenny weekly on every shilling loaned, and who are not deterred by the fear of figuring in that ghastly suicide's book, which to do him justice, the money lender indignantly disclaimed as one of the ornaments of his library.

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The Gold Fever in London.

Were it not so late both in the London and the Yukon season, the fashionable thing for society young men to-day would be to make up a party to dare the dangers of Chilkoot Pass and explore the Yukon River, even at the risk of gold-laden aristocrats meeting mythical pirates on their homeward journey. The gold fever has spread here far wider than the narrow limits of so-called London society, and there would have been a mad rush to the diggings from England of all the men and boys who could beg, borrow, or steal $200 had not one or two explorers sounded a shriek of alarm and the Emigration Information Office issued a plain warning to the effect that it would be quite useless to start hence before next April. Meanwhile such terrible pictures are being painted, in colors laid on so thickly, and the deadly perils of White Horse Rapids and Chilkoot are so strongly emphasized, that thoughtful men are not without the keen suspicion that the worthy Canadians are doing their best to scare away intruders and keep their own treasure at home. Publications to the effect that every time a miner gets an allotment the territory adjoining its location will be reserved for the Government is not looked on as affording sufficient consolation for the caution that it is no use for any one trying to get there for six months or more.

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Bernhardt to Essay Hamlet.

When Sarah Bernhardt was lately playing Lorenzaccio on the London stage, one of the rumors flying about was that the Prince of Wales had suggested to the gifted Frenchwoman, that, seeing she made so much out of the at best thankless de Musset part, she should electrify the English stage by playing Hamlet. This report is now confirmed by the divine Sarah herself, and Paris will this Winter have an opportunity of seeing Bernhardt in the character sacred to Mounet-Sully. Then her next London season is to be a revelation for Sir Henry Irving and Wilson Barrett.

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France, England, and Siam.

The French Foreign Office is by no means pleased at the circumstances attending the King of Siam's visit to London. France is awake to the real importance of Siam to Great Britain as a buffer State between Burmah and French Indo-China. Her statesmen have at last discovered that there are as yet unbared riches in Siam as a mineral-producing country. France has everything to gain in working that country and cultivating the favor of its King, but somehow of late things have gone awry. While believing herself to share with England in the partition and protection of this fertile Kingdom of Siam, France has yet worked her commerce there so badly that at this moment nine-tenths of the shipping entering Meinam fly the British flag, and the French export but one ton to England's twenty. As to the King, there is every reason why officials at the Quai d'Orsay should, on his first coming westward, have shown something more than civility. This man is one of the most enlightened and gifted of reigning sovereigns, but as a matter of fact he has been so snubbed and put in the background by French officialism over some petty question of the surrender of two wretched convicts that the King after landing in Europe found it more consistent with his dignity to spend in Florence the time originally intended for Paris.

Now the French tune has changed at Russia's bidding. For since the Czar extended to the Siamese monarch markedly affectionate hospitality the King is being courted, cajoled, and flattered into visiting the banks of the Seine. This eagerness increases, as Paris suspects that England is delighted at the opportunity to weaken French influence in Siam in any way. The King, who speaks such clear English, encourages everything English, and has modeled his army and navy on British methods, is wide awake enough to wish that in the days of de Velle and de Lanessau Great Britain had not been so badly worsted over the Mekong question. He cannot but see that it would be well for the future of Siam if England now held the winning cards.

HAROLD FREDERIC.

HOME RULE ALL AROUND.

Liberal Leaders Expected to Formulate a New Plan.

LONDON, July 31.—It is announced that during the coming Parliamentary recess the Liberal leaders will openly formulate a plan for home rule all around, in place of Mr. Gladstone's scheme. They are counting on the Irish support. John Redmond, however, says:

"I opposed the motion for 'home rule all around' in 1895, and would oppose it again now. It would never satisfy Irish national aspirations. Besides, it is a mere dodge to evade the main question. The scheme in itself is outside the range of practical politics. Ireland's only hope now is to move boldly for a national Parliament, free from all outside control, as Parnell said."

THE ENGINEERS' STRIKE.

Long Struggle Expected with the English Employers' Federation.

LONDON, July 31.—The engineers' dispute has apparently settled down to a prolonged struggle. Both masters and men are unyielding. The position of the former has been strengthened by the fact that the Northampton cycle employers have joined the Employers' Federation and issued lockout notices to 25 per cent. of their employes. The engineers have responded by calling out the other 75 per cent.

The masters held a meeting on Wednesday, and declared that they were more than ever determined to resist the action of the engineers. It is announced, on the contrary, by trade union statements, not signed, that a member of the Employers' Federation in the vicinity of London had yielded to the demand for an eight-hour day.

Canada Sugar Company's Appeal.

LONDON, July 31.—The Judicial Committee of the Privy Council has granted leave to appeal in the case of the Canada Sugar Refining Company vs. the Queen. A large consignment of sugar arrived at the time the tariff was altered and the dispute is whether the old or the new duties are applicable.

Passengers for New York.

LONDON, July 31.—Prince Chang Yen Hoon, the special Envoy of China to the Jubilee festivities, is a passenger by the St. Louis, which sailed to-day from Southampton for New York. Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Brice are passengers by the Etruria from Liverpool to-day.

Foreign Personal Notes.

Mrs. John Hay, wife of the Ambassador, and Miss Hay will sail for New York next Wednesday.

United States Consul General Charles de Kay at Berlin, will return to New York in September.

Gen. Count von Blumenthal, the only surviving commander of the army of 1870-71, completed yesterday a term of seventy years' service.

The Empress Eugénie, looking very well, has returned to England from a yachting trip. She spent two days in London, and is now at her residence, Farnborough Hill.

Prince Bismarck is in excellent health. On Wednesday he received Prince Schoenaich-Carolath, the new commander of the Halberstadt Cuirassiers, of which regiment the Prince is Honorary Colonel.

Stephen Crane has announced that he likes England so well that he will make London his home. Mr. Crane's books have found their vogue in England, and he is receiving considerable attention in literary circles there.

THE SEALING CONFERENCE

J. W. Foster Concludes His Special Mission to Arrange for It and Sails for Home.

TRIUMPH OF HIS DIPLOMACY

Great Britain Doing Everything Possible to Meet the Views of the United States—Japan, Russia, and Canada Satisfied.

LONDON, July 31.—John W. Foster left for New York by the St. Louis from Southampton this morning, having completed his negotiations in regard to the coming conference to consider the sealing question. Ambassador Hay and the members of the United States Embassy were at Waterloo Station to bid him farewell.

Much satisfaction is expressed in official and mercantile circles at the prospective settlement of the seal question by aid of the Washington conference, especially as such an arrangement will remove the cause of hot discussion between the United States and Great Britain. Although at the outset of Mr. Foster's mission diplomatists and newspapers here ridiculed the idea that there was anything necessary to be done, Ambassador Hay and Mr. Foster have completely changed this view, and Great Britain is finally doing everything possible to meet the views of the United States. Doubtless this is partly owing to the support Mr. Foster's idea received from Russia and Canada. Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Mr. Davies have all along favored a conciliatory attitude toward the proposals of the United States.

The conference will meet in the third or fourth week in October, the exact date being left to be determined by the arrival of the British experts from the sealing grounds. Great Britain will be represented by Sir Julian Pauncefote, the Ambassador, and Prof. Darcy Thompson. The United States will probably be represented by John W. Foster, Japan by the Japanese Minister at Washington, and Russia by a commission headed by Dr. Martens, Professor of International Law at the University of St. Petersburg, who was delegated by Russia to hold the pourparler with Mr. Foster. Canada will be represented by Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Mr. Davies.

The conference will discuss the whole question as raised by the United States, will draft a scheme of protection for the seals, with details for carrying out the same, and will decide all open claims. Its report will be ad referendum, but as Russia and Japan are entirely favorable to the pretensions of the United States, and as Great Britain is indifferent so long as Canada is satisfied, the conference may be said to be a diplomatic triumph for the United States and a personal triumph for Mr. Foster.

Unless the conference results in a divided report, which is not expected, the Government concerned will immediately embody the scheme in a permanent treaty, either in the form of an agreement or a memorandum, so that it can be executed in the season of 1898.

EFFECT OF SHERMAN LETTER.

St. James's Gazette Says Britishers Are Preparing Future Disasters.

LONDON, July 31.—The St. James's Gazette, referring to the forthcoming international conference on the sealing question, says:

"The Americans will consider the conference another climb-down for the British, and, not unnaturally, Mr. Sherman's dispatch will be regarded as the direct cause.

"The United States makes a quite unwarrantable demand. We ignore it. Then the American State Department sends a menacing and insulting dispatch. We promptly yield. It is the Venezuelan business and the Cleveland message once again.

"And once again it will confirm the American political mind in the conviction that John Bull always knuckles down when bullied and threatened. Our statesmen are preparing future disasters for both countries by carelessly encouraging this dangerous delusion."

BIMETALLIC COMMISSION.

The National Review Has an Article on Its Alleged Success.

LONDON, July 31.—The forthcoming issue of The National Review will contain a long article upon the American Bimetallic Commission. The article confirms what has already been cabled on the subject by the correspondent of The Associated Press, and says:

"It is now generally recognized by all except ostriches that Great Britain's chief contribution will be the reopening of the Indian mints, which all who appreciate the question must regard as a splendid subscription to the common pool."

KAISER'S VISIT TO RUSSIA.

Arrangements for His Reception by the St. Petersburg Authorities.

BERLIN, July 31.—Emperor William reached Kiel on board the imperial yacht Hohenzollern yesterday. On Thursday next, accompanied by the Empress and by the entire fleet, under command of Prince Henry of Prussia, his Majesty will start for St. Petersburg to visit the Czar. Prince Hohenlohe will join the Emperor at Peterhof.

The municipal authorities of St. Petersburg will signalize the visit by presenting to their Majesties slices of bread on a silver dish and salt in a saltcellar, both richly ornamented in the Russian style and engraved with the joint arms of St. Petersburg and Germany. Upon the rim of the dish is the following inscription: "To their Majesties the Emperor and Empress of Germany."

A TRUST CONSPIRACY STORY.

The Spectator on the Retirement of Two American Educators.

LONDON, July 31.—The Spectator, in a gloomy article entitled "Aggressions of American Wealth," refers to the retirement of President Andrews from Brown University and Prof. Bemis from Chicago University, saying:

"We can scarcely escape the conclusions that a conspiracy exists among the heads of trusts in America to interfere with the freedom of teaching in the universities so far as economic questions are concerned, in order that nothing shall be uttered which has not received the trade mark of monopolistic approval."

The paper pictures the Americans as reduced almost to the situation of Russia by the censorship of wealthy magnates over the universities, and says:

"Capitalists have subsidized the pulpits, bought up the press, seated well paid attorneys in the Senate, and, finally, have stretched their hands out to colleges, which it is an easy thing to capture by such generosity as Mr. Rockefeller's. Apparently it is their intention to convert the United States into a powerful oligarchy, and they will extend the sway of that oligarchy to other lands where they can."

Dr. Arthur Kortegarn Dead.

BERLIN, July 31.—Dr. Arthur Kortegarn, head master of the celebrated school at Frankfort, died suddenly at Interlaken last Monday. He was fifty-nine years of age, and until within a few years ago was head master of the well-known school at Bonn, where many prominent Americans and Englishmen have been educated. He was a leading authority on educational matters throughout Germany.

Phylloxera in Spain.

MADRID, July 31.—Phylloxera is ravaging the vineyards in the Province of Navarre and spreading through the central districts of Spain. The result is a marked increase in the price of wines in the Provinces of Valladolid and throughout Valencia.

Portuguese Victory in Africa.

LISBON, July 31.—An official dispatch from Lourenzo Marquez says that the Government troops have defeated the rebellious natives in an important engagement in Gazaland. The natives lost three hundred men.

Rifles for Malaga Seized.

MADRID, July 31.—The authorities at Victoria, Province of Alava, have seized eighteen cases of rifles destined for Malaga.

FATAL FLOODS IN SILESIA.

Devastation Widespread—Town of Loebtan Damaged—Bridge Swept Away—Lives Lost.

BERLIN, July 31.—The devastation caused by the floods in Silesia is widespread. Nothing like it has occurred in that district for a century. The loss already reaches many millions of marks. It is estimated that 100 persons have lost their lives.

At Loebtan a Town Hall, recently built, and two other large structures have collapsed. The rivers are still rising. At Ischl the people are leaving their houses. It is feared that the great Elizabeth Bridge will be swept away. A large bridge at Lauffen has been torn down by the floods.

Twelve mill operatives, of both sexes, while crossing a bridge at Thiemendorf, near Chemnitz, were swept off the bridge by a sudden rise of the river. All were drowned.

The Emperor, who displays the greatest interest in the situation, is being kept closely advised from all parts of the devastated district.

FLOODS IN THE CRIMEA.

Belief that at Least 150 Persons Have Lost Their Lives at Kertch.

LONDON, July 31.—A special dispatch from St. Petersburg says that The Novosti estimates that at least 150 persons have perished in the recent floods at Kertch, in the Crimea.

Kertch is a strongly fortified town on a tongue of land forming a peninsula of the same name, noted for its mud volcanoes, on the Strait of Yenikale, connecting the Sea of Azof with the Black Sea. Its site is that of the ancient Panticapaeum, the residence and burial place of the celebrated Mithridates. The modern town is of very recent origin. In 1827 it was declared a free port. The Government has established a naval yard there.

UNITED STATES' FIRST LOAN.

Document Unearthed at Antwerp Over 100 Years Old.

LONDON, July 31.—The Brussels correspondent of The Pall Mall Gazette has made an interesting find.

At Antwerp he has unearthed a document which describes the first loan contracted by the United States. It is now in the possession of a prominent Belgian family. It is dated Antwerp, Dec. 2, 1791, "confirmed" at Philadelphia May 5, 1792, signed by George Washington and Thomas Jefferson, and certified by Alexander Hamilton.

GERMAN CAPITAL GOSSIP.

Report that Ambassador White Is to Succeed Secretary Sherman.

BERLIN, July 31.—The rumors rife in London concerning the possible retirement of Secretary Sherman are echoed here, even in official German and American circles, but with this difference, that Mr. Sherman is to be succeeded not by Whitelaw Reid, but by Ambassador White.

Gossip even goes so far as to attribute Mr. White's hesitation to leave Kaiserhof Hotel for permanent quarters to the possibility of his having soon to return to Washington.

OPHTHALMIA IN PRUSSIA.

Prof. Hirschenberg Says the Chief Remedy Is Better Social Conditions.

BERLIN, July 31.—Prof. Hirschenberg, the well-known authority on ophthalmia, has finished his examination into the causes of Egyptian ophthalmia, which is now prevalent in many parts of Prussia. In the course of his report to the Government, he says:

"The old opinion that heat and dust helped to propagate the disorder is no longer tenable. The disease is most prevalent along river valleys and in bog and lake districts. It is never found in the uplands. Out of the 7,000 cases which have been examined under my supervision, I have found from 20 to 47 per cent. among children in village schools, 10 to 15 per cent. in town schools, and 5 per cent. in high schools. The chief remedy is an improvement of social conditions."

AMERICAN TRIUMPHS IN LONDON

LONDON, July 31.—Vanity Fair, reviewing the season, congratulates the country on its brilliancy, and gives a list of the season's beauties, which, it says, no other country can rival. It adds that among the American girls, Miss Goelet and Miss Hay, the Ambassador's daughter, have been most successful because of personal charm and animation of manner.

In the same issue appears a letter from an English girl with reference to the newspaper agitation over the decadence of English society. The writer says:

"The trouble lies in the unwillingness of the poor members of the aristocracy to earn honest livings. It is so dreadful for the men to put themselves up for sale to the rich American girls who love to come here to excel English beauty and wealth. If this goes on, all England will soon be owned by Americans, for they are buying land as well as men."

DR. ARNETH DEAD.

Historian and Director of the Austrian State Archives.

VIENNA, July 31.—Dr. Arneth, the historian and Director of the Austrian State Archives, is dead.

Alfred, Chevalier d'Arneth, was born at Vienna July 10, 1819. His father, Joseph Calansanza, Chevalier d'Arneth, was himself known by important works on the history of art and of antiquities. After having studied law at Vienna, Alfred entered the archives of the imperial house of Austria, of the Court, and of the State, and directed himself toward historical researches. His works were well received, and he became Vice Director of the archives in 1858, and Director in 1868. In the revolutionary troubles of 1848 he was sent to the National Assembly by the District of Neunkirchen, which elected him in 1861 member of the Landtag of Lower Austria, and afterward to the Provincial Committee. Called to the upper House of the Austrian Reichsrath as a life member in 1869, he took a leading part in the debates on the confessional laws. He was nominated President of the Académie des Sciences in Vienna in 1879.

Prince of Wales Slights Homburg.

BERLIN, July 31.—The grand Autumn military manoeuvres at Homburg will begin on Sept. 2 and continue until the 10th. The Prince of Wales will be among the guests of the Kaiser at the principal reviews. He has modified his plans, and will take a course of the waters next month at Marienbad instead of at Homburg, as hitherto. This decision has greatly elated the townsfolks at Marienbad, and correspondingly depressed the Homburg people, who had come to look upon his visit as an annual fixture.

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Americans on the Brussels Jury.

LONDON, July 31.—In the International Jury now at work at the Brussels Exposition the United States is well represented. Col. James L. Taylor, General European Agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, is President of the Jury on Tools and Small Machinery, and Major William H. Wiley of the firm of William Wiley & Sons, is President of the Bicycle Bureau.

German Imperial Family's Doings.

BERLIN, July 31.—The Empress has varied the monotony of her stay at Teguernsee by a visit to Munich. She was accompanied by the five Princes, visited all the sights, and lunched with the Prince Regent. Prince Oscar celebrated his ninth birthday on Tuesday.

AGED IRONMASTER DEAD.

Samuel Lewis, Founder of the Allentown Works, Expires at 92.

ALLENTOWN, Penn., July 31.—Samuel Lewis, believed to be the oldest ironmaster in the country, died here this morning, aged ninety-two years. He founded the Allentown Iron Works in 1846, and continued as Superintendent until 1878, building five furnaces and the Lehigh Rolling Mill. His grandson, Fred E. Lewis, is Mayor of Allentown.

PREMIER LAURIER'S SPEECH

Frenchmen Admit that His Charge of Lack of Liberty in France Was Just.

NEWS OF THE FRENCH DRAMA

A New Piece by M. Jules Case, Who Is Contesting with M. Paul Hervieu in Presenting the Problems of Married Life.

PARIS, July 20.—The dinner given to the Colonial Premiers by the British Chamber of Commerce has had a certain political importance attributed to it, mainly owing to the plain speaking of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Canadian Premier. Sir Wilfrid speaks perfect French, with a strong American accent. He resembles Sardou and also Joseph, that famous chef who was once in the domestic service of Mr. Vanderbilt. His panegyric of France was not less eloquent than his eulogy of Great Britain, but he made it extremely clear that French Canadians were determined to be loyal to their adopted country, and though they cherished at Quebec, "as the apple of their eye," the old French monarchical banner, under which the soldiers of Gen. Montcalm had met Wolfe's Englishmen, they were, in Victor Hugo's words, "still faithful to the double blood, faithful to the nation that gave us life, faithful to the nation that gave us liberty."

On the question of liberty he gave his French hearers, who included the two eminent statesmen and ex-Ministers, MM. Siegfried and Leroy-Beaulieu, some painful knocks, hinting that religious ceremonies were not interfered with in Canada to the same extent as in France, nor were electoral ballot boxes tampered with, nor meetings liable to suppression, and that in America there was no "race upon race"—no dominant nationality, as in Algiers, for instance, where the poor Arabs have so poor a chance. He forgot India, and also the American Indians, but the French took his strictures good-naturedly, and in their easy, pessimistic way are now quite willing to admit that they are the worst people on earth.

New Play by M. Jules Case.

A new piece by a new dramatist was produced on Saturday at the Comédie Française. The author is M. Jules Case, and the play, "La Vassale" by name, has been adapted by him into four acts, from one of his novels, "Un Jeune Ménage," which had a certain vogue when it was brought out. M. Case is, in fact, a writer of distinction, with a serious and well-finished style. He is about forty years of age, was born at Sens, is tall, wears the long beard and abundant locks of the Montmartre l'homme de lettres, and is a disdainer of the realistic school. His idealism, however, has not been proof against the Legion of Honor, with which he is decorated, nor has it frightened him away from the somewhat risky subject which supplies the plot of his play.

It deals, as the fashion is nowadays, with one of the numerous problems of married life—with femininism in its present revolutionary form. As Ibsen said, a day or two ago, to M. Claretie, the director of the Comédie Française, who has returned from Stockholm: "Everywhere woman is in revolt." M. Case introduces us to a newly married couple, already divided by a misunderstanding which neither of the two has the wit, or the common sense, to clear up. The husband, Henri, loves his wife dearly, but he objects to her intimacy with two male friends quite as openly as she does. The wife, Louise, holds strong views upon feminine emancipation, and thinks that a little more liberty might be allowed her. Moreover, she means nothing wrong. Not so her two lovers. One of them is a wealthy, fat, timid, and quite uninteresting person, who believes in the ultimate triumph of the almighty dollar over female scruples, and is doglike in his affection and persistently tender. Maubert is his name. The other is a coarse, violent-willed egoist, who has adopted Montaigne's famous maxim, "There is none so virtuous but the muleteer gets his opportunity at last," and this opportunity Larcena, as he is called, patiently awaits in his bachelor's den from 5 o'clock till 7 every afternoon.

It comes when Louise learns from Maubert that her husband has a mistress, a Mme. Gerboy, one of her own friends. This woman she drives with scorn from her house, and then offers her husband that she will forgive and forget all if he will promise never to see Mme. Gerboy again. But Henri looks upon a wife as a vassal, who must obey unquestioningly the dictates of her husband, and he declines to make terms. Thereupon Louise flings herself into the arms, not of the dogged and purseproud Maubert, who had been counting for his ultimate triumph upon the rupture between man and wife, which he had so patiently brought about, but into those of the cynical Larcena—the expectant muleteer of the situation—thereby proving de Musset's well-known theory that the infidelities of a husband or a lover rarely profit those who denounce them.

Larcena behaves as a muleteer to the end of the chapter, and Louise, overwhelmed with shame and disgust for herself, again seeks her husband, and proposes that as they are now quits, they should live happy ever afterward, on a basis of sexual equality. But the domineering Henri again declines to look at matters in the light of compromise, and, on his doleful refusal to condone the past, the curtain falls, the audience being left with the uncomfortable feeling at the end that these good people, who sincerely love one another in spite of everything, are never likely to make, as it were, the two ends of conjugal happiness meet upon the basis of any workable arrangement.

In this brief analysis of the play I have passed over Louise's mother-in-law, who represents married ideas of the last generation, and having been very unhappy with Henri's father, recommends her daughter-in-law to put up with the inevitable and take refuge in Christian resignation.

The rôle of Louise was really admirably acted by Mme. Brandès, who made of it one of her most personal and poignant creations. M. Dufios was Henri, and M. Truffier Larcena, both excellent. Mme. Pierson played the mother-in-law, and hardly knew her part, for which, poor thing, she could well be forgiven.

Plays for Next Season.

While I am on the subject of the drama, I may mention that next season we are to have a comedy in three acts, entitled "Petite's Folles," from the pen of M. Alfred Capas, the witty author of "Rosine," which will probably be produced at the Nouveautes. The same writer promises a more serious work in four acts, to be entitled "La Veine."

M. Jules Lemaitre, the clever critic of the Revue des Deux Mondes, has finished a drama in nine tableaus, entitled "Un Aventurier," which Coquelin is to play next Winter at the Porte St. Martin, if he can come to terms with the author, which seems to be a little doubtful just at present.

From M. Paul Hervieu, the great poser of problems for married folk, whose laurels are now threatened by the new-comer, M. Case, the public is to expect nothing. He has just lost his mother, and beyond correcting the proof of his novel, "Amitié," which is to appear in the Revue des Deux Mondes, has not been able to work.

M. Abel Hermant's successful piece "La Carrière" was revived at the Gymnase for the close of the season, and he has already finished a three-act piece entitled "L'Empreinte," which is destined for the same theatre.

The theatrical event of highest interest, however, will be the début, this season, of M. Octave Mirbeau as a dramatist. His piece is in four acts, and will be called "Les Coeurs Lointains." M. Mirbeau is one of the most brilliant writers in France, his style being a singularly effective combination of great violence of thought wedded to perfectly artistic form.

Consul General Gowdy Ill.

Mr. Gowdy, the United States Consul here, has suffered so severely from rheumatism and sciatica that he has been obliged to quit Paris, the climate of which he finds very damp, and recruit his health at Plombières. His wife has accompanied him. His daughter, Miss Gowdy, whose very great charm has already won her a popular esteem in best Parisian society, will remain here with her chaperon during the whole Summer. She is a great cyclist and a brilliant horsewoman, her almost daily appearance in the Rotten Row of the Bois invariably producing a sensation.

ROWLAND STRONG.

FINANCIAL.

THE FINANCIAL WORLD.

The market has reached a stage in its forward movement where differences of opinion develop among operators who heretofore have all been united on the bull side. This was clearly evidenced by its irregular movement in the early part of the week, when Sugar broke sharply and for a time threatened the general list with a pronounced set-back. It was averted by the strong buying of leading houses, who protected the stocks in which they are severally interested; and in the latter part of the week, securities recognized to specially indentified with the Morgan party, became unusually active and strong. As these securities had hitherto hung back, their sudden awakening was taken as a sign that the Morgan people had started out for business. This considerably stiffened the market.

The break in Sugar was naturally attributed to Mr. Keene. Of all the leading operators he has been most prominently identified with the handling of the stock, and the dashing way in which the breaks and rallies were made seemed to be in his most characteristic style of manipulation. Traders said he was trying to break the market. Mr. Keene keeps his own counsels. If it was really his work, which can only be surmised, his intentions are known only to himself; but to his friends, he has not varied in his declarations that this market is bound to advance. His stated views are that the month of August will see the beginning of a grain movement which will grow to enormous proportions; that the outflow of grain and cotton to Europe will this fall rival the export movement of 1879; that the interval between gold exports and gold imports will be very short; and that the fall and winter months will see a bigger speculation in securities than Wall Street has known in years. It is not inconsistent with these views to essay a test of the strength of the market; or to believe, and to act on that belief, that for the moment the market had gone up enough and should react.

If the object of making the break in Sugar was to test the strength of the general list, the test must have been satisfactory enough from a bull standpoint. About all that it did was to temporarily check the forward movement of some leading stocks, like the grangers. Other groups of securities quickly came to the front, as the coal stocks, the Atchison stocks and bonds, the M. K. & T.'s, and the Morgan stocks, as Chesapeake & Ohio Southern Railroad, and the Northern Pacifics specially. There was some very lively work in the latter yesterday. The trading in the Atchisons has been very large. The adjustment 4s, which will pay 3 per cent. this fall, have been heavily bought. They are selling now about 57 and may go to 60, which is high enough. The preferred stock ran up to near 30, and then reacted. It is a stock which can be said to have a sentimental value only. The Atchison first 4s continue to climb slowly, and will doubtless get up between 90 and 92, where they are likely to rest for a time before making their ultimate climb to par.

The advance in these and in other stocks and bonds which have an international market has been made with but little help from the other side, and in some cases despite European selling. London has not yet seriously taken hold on the bull side. It is merely getting ready to do so. The first to know it if Europe were buying much would be the large foreign houses. They report that the buying so far has been small, of a tentative character; but they feel well assured that it will become large and confident later. The situation in London was well summed up in the cable despatch to the "Evening Post" on Friday as follows: "Careful inquiries from many quarters lead one to infer, firstly, that the rise in Americans, of course, is mainly due to continued support from the United States; secondly, that the public now are undoubtedly either buying or wanting to know if they shou'd buy; thirdly, that those who buy are timid and snatch short profits; fourthly, that the news from the United States as to trade prosperity, etc., is so conflicting as to puzzle operators, notwithstanding the advantage of the good wheat crops." The enormous exports of wheat, 40 steamers being chartered on Thursday alone to carry grain, is the thing which is counted upon as the solid basis for this market, and which has been sending up the price of wheat in Chicago. This country is the first to get into the European markets this year with its grain; Argentina, India and Australia, which would have preceded us, importing instead of exporting; and European markets are more bare of wheat than they have been in ten years. The gold now going forward, mainly because a year's importations have been forced into two months, will soon be on the way back again.

If one were on the inside, the special reason for the great rise in Consolidated Gas stock, which went up eight points on Friday on very limited trading, would be apparent; but what new deal is under way with the gas properties of this city is known only to insiders. The outside public only looks on and wonders—wonders what new creations of securities are on the cards which justifies these prices. Suspicion is aroused that there is to be a big injection of water into the gas supply in some form. The public will be invited to participate after the injection is made. It is not now invited, and prefers to trade in the standard speculatives, in the grangers, in Western Union, or Sugar for that matter. Western Union looks like going up. It has acted lately as if stock were being quietly accumulated. Rock Island is all right also. It has paused for the moment with the other grangers, but it will go up all right; and as the earnings continue to come in this fiscal year the basis for the advance will disclose itself. All the Southern and Southwestern territory will make big earnings for the roads for the crops there are coming through without a break. Everything but the cotton is already secure and that is reckoned to be pretty nearly safe. The M. K. & T. road will, as said last week, probably make the biggest earnings in its history.

Some new buying appeared in Chicago Gas yesterday, probably on account of the dividend which is nearly due. Small stocks, like Texas Pacific, or Chicago and Great

FINANCIAL DIRECTORY.

Chemical National Bank
270 Broadway.

National Bank of Commerce
CAP. AND SUR., $8,500,000. 31 Nassau St.

Hanover National Bank
CAPITAL, $1,000,000. SURPLUS, $2,000,000.
9 and 11 Nassau St.

The Nassau Bank
Corner Beekman and Nassau Streets.

Central National Bank
320 Broadway.

Continental Trust Company
30 Broad St.

ATLANTIC TRUST COMPANY,
39 WILLIAM STREET.
L. V. F. RANDOLPH, Pres. J. S. SUYDAM, Secy.

NEW YORK SECURITY & TRUST CO.
44 and 46 Wall Street.
CAPITAL, $1,000,000. SURPLUS, $1,250,000.

Washington Trust Company
Stewart Building, 280 Broadway.

Fourth Street National Bank
PHILADELPHIA.
Capital $1,500,000. Surplus $1,130,000.

BANKERS' CARDS.

BANKING HOUSE OF
HENRY CLEWS & CO.
11, 13, 15 & 17 Broad St.
Members:
N. Y. Stock Exchange, N. Y. Cotton Exchange,
N. Y. Produce Exchange, Chicago Board of Trade.
Orders executed at any of the above Exchanges for Investment or on margin. Interest allowed on deposit accounts, subject to check at sight. Act as Fiscal Agents for Corporations and for Estate Investments.
Branch Offices: 202 FIFTH AVE., cor. 25th St. 487 BROADWAY, Silk Ex'ge Bldg. 87 HUDSON ST., Mercantile Ex'ge. 20 COURT ST., Brooklyn.

FULLER, BLAIR & CO.
BANKERS,
Members of New York and Boston Stock Exchanges.
Private wire to Boston, Philadelphia, and Chicago.
84 Broadway, New York.
BOSTON, 60 Devonshire Street. PHILADELPHIA, 116 Custom House Place.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF
BANK STOCKS.
P. J. Goodhart & Co.,
Members N. Y. Stock Exchange,
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INVESTMENT SECURITIES.
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Members New York Stock Exchange.
1 Nassau Street, Cor. Wall.
Margin Accounts. Investment Securities.
Telephone, Nos. 3157 and 3158 Cortlandt.

FINANCIAL.

To the Four Per Cent. and Five Per Cent. Bondholders of the
Columbus, Hocking Valley & Toledo Railway Company
and Six Per Cent. Bondholders of the
Columbus, Hocking Valley & Toledo Railway Company
and Hocking Coal and Railroad Co.

Referring to our notice of FEBRUARY 25, 1897, further notice is now given to all holders of the above-described bonds that same must be deposited with us not later than AUGUST 14, 1897, in order to participate in any plan of reorganization. Deposits after that date, if received at all, will be subject to such penalties as we may determine.
J. P. MORGAN & CO.

Klondyke Opportunity.
The Exploration Syndicate.
Mills Building, 35 Wall Street, New York,
(Rooms 24, 25, and 26, 5th Floor.)
Incorporated under New Jersey Laws. Capital Stock, $100,000.
In 1,000 non-assessable shares of $100 each.
VICE PRESIDENT AND MANAGER—FREDERICK G. CORNING, CONSULTING MINING ENGINEER.
Bankers and Registrars,
THE KNICKERBOCKER TRUST CO.,
66 Broadway, New York.
THE EXPLORATION SYNDICATE having extended its operations into the KLONDYKE GOLD FIELDS, offers a limited number of its shares at par ($100) to provide working capital for the Company's growing business, payable 50 per cent. on subscription, the balance to be called as needed. Applications for shares may be made at the general offices of the Company, Mills Building, 35 Wall Street.
THOMAS J. HURLEY, Secretary and Treasurer.

KNICKERBOCKER TRUST CO.
234 FIFTH AVENUE.
Branch Office, 66 Broadway.
The following coupons are payable at our office on and after August 1st, 1897:
Corning Bridge, N. Y.
Erwin Bridge, N. Y.
Lindley Bridge, N. Y.
Colorado Coal & Iron Co.
Southwestern Coal & Iron Co.
Knickerbocker Ice Co.
D. L. Haight.
Village of Hastings Sewer Bonds. AUGUST 15.
Staten Island Beach Land & Improvement Co. AUGUST 18.
Town of Checktowaga Bonds.

CERTIFICATES OF INTEREST
in respect of
UNION PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY
Six Per Cent. Gold Collateral Trust Notes.
Thirty dollars, ($30.) being the full amount of Warrant No. 1 from the above described Certificates will be paid on August 1, 1897, upon surrender of said Warrant at our office, 23 Wall Street, New York or at the office of Jacob C. Rogers, 43 State Street, Boston.
J. P. MORGAN & CO., Depositaries.

C. J. Hudson & Co
MEMBERS N.Y. STOCK EXCHANGE.
36 WALL ST.
DEAL IN
Wool Exchange Stock
Also miscellaneous securities not quoted on the New York Stock Exchange.
Private wires to Chicago and St. Louis.

Douglas & Jones.
Members N. Y. Stock Exchange,
24 BROAD ST., N. Y. CITY.
Market letter on application.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL ST.,
ISSUE COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELERS' CREDITS, AVAILABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION

Nothing is more notable or more significant touching the return of confidence to the financial world than the fact that they who share most in this confidence, they who largely have led in its establishment, are men of more than ordinary business consequence.

The believers in better times are chiefly those who do not guess, but know.

The doubters and carpers are not in any instance to be found active in the business world or possessed of opportunities for knowledge of what goes on in really dominant financial circles. Such critics may make clever cynical phrases, affecting jocularly to dismiss every suggestion and indication of commercial and industrial improvement, but their measurements are valueless utterly as against the agreeing judgment of practically every informed financier.

No incident of the week has been more interesting or more significant than the collapse attending strenuous efforts on the part of bears and sold-out bulls to bring about a substantial reaction—a setback to represent a concession of several points, at least. Working much and talking more, these reactionists felt at the beginning of the week sure of their ability to force material declines. They put out short contracts on a large scale; they filled the Street with dismal prophesyings; they resorted even to the pettiest tactics of bear campaigning. And the net result of all their struggle was, that after much hurrahing pressure—after manipulated declines which on the average were but fractional—the market calmly pulled itself together and with a steadier front than ever disclosed its strength. No market can be healthful which is not characterized by sharp and frequent reactions, so the prophecies of these manipulating speculators have proclaimed continually. Wisdom in Wall Street is as much a jewel as elsewhere, but it is put to more acute tests on the Stock Exchange than in most other places. Wall Street is filled with people who know everything and occasionally know as much as 1 per cent. of it right. The other 99 per cent. of wisdom that wabbles and is dangerous has recently been very much on parade.

As a suggestive matter of fact, not one out of ten of the Wall Street preachers of reaction has ever seen a genuine bull market. What they know about old-fashioned market value movements they know only by tradition. They are sure now that prices cannot go up without sharply going down again, without quickly going down, because such has been the way markets have swung in little and circumscribed ranges during recent years.

"Authorities" strenuously proclaiming that for every advance there must at once be a corresponding reaction are not the veterans of Wall Street. Men who recollect what began in 1879 and what swelled magnificently onward for years are not to be made nervous by any exhibition which the present market has so far made. They realize the aptness of the phrase which THE NEW YORK TIMES lately quoted from a comprehending commission broker: "This improvement in the market is here to stay, to grow bigger and bigger, to make every man who confidently and prudently enters it prosperous—and now it has only fairly begun—this is merely breakfast time."

Measuring this developing market by the markets of recent years is to ignore the tremendous differences between conditions that have been and conditions which are actually here or close approaching.

The fact which has over and over again been stated here—the fact of current crop conditions throughout the world—is daily becoming more and more the dominant security market influence. In virtually every other part of the world there is crop shortage—in many important quarters what is practically utter crop failure. In the United States alone is an average harvest yield assured; here is more than the most sanguine forecast anticipated. Upon this country virtually every other country must depend for supplies. More than this, among those who come are, without exception, those countries which but a little while ago were so much hippodromed as competitors threatening to take our market away from us forever. Australia is sending us gold for our grain; British merchants are contracting to deliver our wheat and our corn in India. So elsewhere the same facts are in evidence. But most of all significant is the Argentina situation. It is easily remembered how large a figure was cut by Argentina in certain conditions which led up to our financial smash in 1893. The agricultural status of the United States was then, according to fashionable proclamations, to be extinguished. Argentina was to take away our market from us, take it away and hold it. To-day the Argentina is seeking in the United States supplies to meet its own demands.

Such a crop situation is more favorable to the United States than superficial calculations can suggest. In this situation are benefits for our farmers, rushing remunerative traffic for our railroads, naturally contributed activity for every industrial and commercial interest in the land.

A feature of current Wall Street activity has been the popping up of prophets who are sure that gold exports are about to be resumed and do dreadful damage. Every National gain scored serves only to propel these prophecies into new ridiculousness. Of course, gold may at any time go from here to Europe. Under existing circumstances such shipments have no depressing significance. Exporting gold in the present situation has a trade significance precisely equivalent to a shipment of potatoes. We have the product to spare. We do not owe gold abroad. International trade balances are in our favor. If Europe takes our gold it is because Europe comes into the open market and buys it—making but more distinct the fact of our superior situation.

Europe cannot take gold from us in exchange for American securities. Since the Baring trouble of half a dozen years ago, Europe has been steadily selling American stocks and bonds; this she has had largely to do to enable her to carry other and less salable investments, for during all the recent years of world-wide stress the stocks and bonds of the corporations of the United States have had a readier market than has been available for the securities of any other country. To-day Europe is practically baled out of American investments. The European who now holds American stocks, who has held on through recent troublous times, is hardly likely to be disposed to part with such investments just at the time when (beyond precedent) those securities seem assured to reap rich benefits.

True it is that little European buying of American stocks has been discernible during the current market improvement. Yet such buying is sure enough to come. The foreign investor is not a sleepy person; he will in due season amply show his wide-awake proclivities. Not unnaturally he has been willing to wait and watch what has been going on here, to be sure beyond doubt that the betterment appearing has in it the proof of lasting qualities. And the utter futility of the recent reactionist struggle and attack is of fetching influence upon those abroad who have been watchful.

Cheap money—there are piled up millions at command—

Largely increasing railway earnings—

These, for the present, are Wall Street's controlling influences.

SATURDAY.

The half session yesterday was a fairly active one, transactions amounting to over 160,000 shares, the trading being well distributed throughout the list. The market was strong taken as a whole, and the majority of net changes were on the side of advances. Except in a few cases, however, such changes were but fractional. The market reflected the weekly "closing-up" transactions of the trading element, many of the short lines put out on Monday and Tuesday, in expectation of a tariff reaction, being taken in yesterday.

***

Northern Pacific preferred was one of the features of the day, advancing to 45½, on transactions aggregating over 37,000 shares. There were rumors of a possible dividend on the stock in the Fall, and most of the buying was done by houses lately active for important bull operators. Toward the close the stock became very scarce, and commanded a loan premium of one-eighth of 1 per cent.

***

Chicago Gas was also a strong feature, selling up, to 99¼, on limited transactions. The advance was in some way attributed to the dividend to be declared during the coming week. Detroit Gas attracted considerable attention, both for its activity and strength. About 3,500 shares of the stock were traded in, and its price advanced 2 points, to 31½.

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Of the weak stocks, Reading first preferred was conspicuous. On aggressive selling, it broke to 50, later recovering, to 51⅜. The selling was attributed to one of the bear operators, of whom little has been heard recently.

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Sugar Trust was inactive and steady. The Grangers were the objects of bear attacks all day, but they yielded only fractionally. The coalers showed some weakness in sympathy with Reading.

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The weekly bank statement showed an increase in loans of nearly $3,000,000, and in deposits of only $519,000. Surplus reserve decreased nearly $1,400,000. The New York banks now hold a total reserve of over $201,000,000, or nearly $46,000,000 in excess of legal requirements. They have deposits of $623,000,000 and loans outstanding to the amount of $543,000,000.

***

Government bonds were strong. There were sales of $100,000 fours 1907 coupon at 112@111⅞; $50,000 fours 1925, registered, at 125¾, and $60,000 do. coupon at 126¾.

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Net changes in stock quotations of one-half of 1 per cent. or more were:

Stocks Advanced.

Ann Arbor	1½	Detroit. Gas	2
Ann Arbor pf	¾	Erie Tel. & Tel	1
Ches. & Ohio	¾	N. Y., Sus. & W	½
Chicago Gas	¾	N. Y., S. & W. pf	¾
Chi., Ind. & St. L.	½	Northern Pacific	¾
Chi., Ind. & L. pf	1	Nor. Pac. pf	1⅛
Consol. Ice pf	½	Ore. Short Line	½
Consolidated Gas	½	St. J. & Gr. Is. 1st pf.	⅞
Denver & Rio Grande	½	St. J. & Gr. Is. 2d pf.	½
Den. & R. G. pf	⅝	Standard R. & T.	½

Stocks Declined.

Am. Tobacco	⅝	Flint & P. M.	1
Am. Tobacco pf	½	H. B. Claflin Co.	½
Chi. & N. W. pf	3	Minn. & St. L. 2d pf.	1
C., C., C. & St. L.	½	National Lead	¾
Consolidated Ice	½	Reading 1st pf	⅝
Del. & Hudson	½	U. S. Rubber pf	1
Erie 1st pf	½		

***

Net changes in bond quotations of 1 per cent. or more were:

Bonds Advanced.

Det. Gas Co. 5s	1¼	Ore. S. L. 1st con.	1⅜
Kan. Pac. con., t. r.	1⅛	Ore. S. L. inc., A.	1¼
Long Is. Ferry 4½s	1	St. L. & I. M. gen.,	½
Mo. Pac. con	1	Sta.	1½
N. Y., Sus. & W. gen.	1		

Bond Declined.

Col., H. V. & Toledo 6s 2

MONEY AND EXCHANGE.

Money on call loans at 1 per cent.

Time money, 1½@2 per cent. for sixty days, 2 per cent. for ninety days, 2½ per cent. for four months, 3 per cent. for five to six months. Commercial paper rates, 3½ per cent. for indorsed bills receivable, 3¾@4 per cent. for first-class single names, and 4½@5 per cent. for good names.

Clearing House exchanges, $105,240,688; balances, $5,030,595; Sub-Treasury debit balance, $439,925.

Money on call in London, ¼@½ per cent. Discount in the open market, ¾@⅞ per cent. for both short and three months' bills.

Foreign exchange market firm. Posted rates were unchanged at $4.87 for sixty days and $4.88 for demand. Actual rates were $4.86¼@$4.86¼ for sixty-day bills, $4.87¼ for demand, $4.87½ for cable transfers, and $4.85½ for commercial.

In Continental, Paris francs were quoted at 5.16¼ for long and 5.15 for short, reichsmarks at 95⅜ and 95⅞ and guilders at 40⅜ and 40⅝.

New York exchange quoted as follows: Chicago—40c discount. Boston—Par to 5c premium. San Francisco—Sight, 15c premium; telegraphic, 17½c premium. New Orleans—Commercial, 50c discount; bank, $1 premium. Savannah—Buying, 1-16c off; selling, par. Charleston—Buying, par; selling, ⅛c premium. St. Louis—Par.

***

During the past week the New York money market has shown no change. It has been a dull week with the money brokers, the demand for all classes of accommodation having fallen off.

In call money the large loans have all been made at 1 per cent. Those of $10,000 and $15,000 have commanded 1¼ and 1½ per cent., according to the class of the collateral. Loans of all amounts have been comparatively few, Wall Street's demands having been light. There is a disposition among the trust and insurance companies to scrutinize collateral less closely than heretofore.

Commercial paper has been quiet during the week. The demand is smaller than for some time, a number of regular buyers having withdrawn from the market. Choice bills are not as plenty as they have been, although the offerings of less attractive paper seem to be increasing in volume.

Time money is stagnant. There is a slightly better demand, due to the improvement in general business, but the offerings in this department are so large that it will take a very much increased demand to give the market even a semblance of activity.

THE LONDON MARKET.

The London Stock Exchange was closed and consequently there were no quotations. Paris advices quoted rentes at 104f., 77½c.

WALL STREET AND CROPS.

Previous to the week just ended more attention was commanded in the Stock Exchange district by tariff considerations than any other factor. This is completely changed. At present in Wall Street every live issue is related to the agricultural crops of the country. The security market is depending upon agricultural conditions, the situation this year being far out of the ordinary—with tremendous harvests assured in the United States and shortage shown practically throughout the rest of the world.

Estimation of this fact warranted the following observation in THE NEW YORK TIMES a few days ago:

"For the first time in half a dozen years the practical railway managers of the West are confidently enthusiastic over the traffic outlook. It has been notable in recent years that the average railway manager has been inclined to be pessimistic. He has recognized confronting conditions, he has been too well aware of agricultural unhappiness, of small crops, of poverty prices every year to permit him to have much confidence in attending railroad profits. In 1897, for the first time in nearly a decade, the railroad manager is face to face with conditions which assure not only crowding traffic, but remunerative transportation rates. And the Western railroad manager has become a bull, a believer in good times. Wall Street could not have a more influential helper, a preacher of prosperity who knows what he talks about and whose past pessimism makes his present confidence all the more significant."

Bearing directly upon the benefits which the more important crop railways of the country are in the way of obtaining from the exceptional conditions this year, there are herewith presented tabulated exhibits instructive and significant showing conservative estimates of the yields of 1897 in comparison and contrast, both for wheat and corn, for each of the ten years last preceding.

Taking the country as a whole the exhibit (in bushels) is as follows:

Year.	Wheat.	Corn.
1887	456,329,000	1,456,161,000
1888	415,868,000	1,987,790,000
1889	490,560,000	2,112,892,000
1890	402,050,000	1,568,874,000
1891	611,780,000	2,060,164,000
1892	515,949,000	1,628,464,000
1893	396,131,000	1,619,496,000
1894	460,267,000	1,212,770,000
1895	467,103,000	2,151,139,000
1896	427,684,000	2,283,875,000
1897	470,855,000	1,981,038,000

***

Since 1892 and for but the years 1889, 1891, and 1892, the wheat yield for 1897 breaks all past records. Since Argentina and other vastly threatening competition loomed up at the end of 1892, the United States has at no time had such a wheat output as this year. And the phenomenally profitable fact is coincident that, while 1897 has become a record-breaking year, Argentina and other competitors have largely disappeared.

The United States' yield of corn this year is below recent annual averages. But of course everybody even casually acquainted with the cereal situation understands the fact that has been controlling in the corn market, that successive bumper crops have left tremendous volumes of that grain stored in Western granaries.

That this year's yield is much above the average of the last decade is shown by the tables presented herewith.

In both wheat and corn the Western States are unprecedentedly rich. Crop failures abroad make it certain that this grain must move in great volume and quickly. Practically no crops are at the seaboard. The crops almost entire must require railway transportation. Foreign demands are so large and foreign necessities so acute that good grain prices are certain, and this guarantees remunerative rates for railroad traffic.

In the tables presented herewith are shown in bushels the figures for this year and for ten years preceding in those States where is the chief mileage of the important crop railroads—the list of States being Iowa, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Montana, the Dakotas, Wyoming, Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Arizona, New Mexico, Texas, Nebraska, Colorado, and California; and the list of profiting railroad systems, embracing the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific, the Chicago and Northwestern, the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha, the Missouri Pacific, the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé, the Northern Pacific, the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, and the Chicago Great Western.

Following are the tables:

IOWA.

Year.	Wheat.	Corn.
1887	26,837,000	183,502,000
1888	24,196,000	278,232,000
1889	21,023,000	349,966,000
1890	19,041,000	232,439,000
1891	27,586,000	350,878,000
1892	7,257,000	200,221,000
1893	6,749,000	251,832,000
1894	10,737,000	81,344,000
1895	13,654,000	298,502,000
1896	11,473,152	321,719,000
1897	9,353,000	201,867,000

Mileage in Iowa: St. Paul, 1,554; Burlington and Quincy, 1,171; Rock Island, 1,069; Northwest, 1,244; Omaha, 102; Atchison, 20; Chicago Great Western, 157.

***

ILLINOIS.

Year.	Wheat.	Corn.
1887	36,861,000	141,080,000
1888	33,556,000	276,000,000
1889	38,014,000	295,125,000
1890	18,161,000	187,446,000
1891	35,025,000	234,880,000
1892	28,370,000	165,327,000
1893	15,507,000	160,550,000
1894	23,312,000	169,121,000
1895	19,069,000	225,136,000
1896	28,668,000	284,572,000
1897	17,371,000	204,260,000

Mileage in Illinois: St. Paul, 318; Burlington and Quincy, 1,501; Rock Island, 236; Northwest, 594; Atchison, 295; Chicago Great Western, 157.

***

MICHIGAN.

Year.	Wheat.	Corn.
1887	21,672,000	18,930,000
1888	24,028,000	29,025,000
1889	23,709,000	22,737,000
1890	20,271,000	26,580,000
1891	30,205,000	31,133,000
1892	23,854,000	23,218,000
1893	19,920,000	21,790,000
1894	20,232,000	21,737,000
1895	15,247,000	33,600,000
1896	15,719,000	40,041,000
1897	16,262,000	27,253,000

Mileage in Michigan: St. Paul, 152; Northwest, 521.

***

WISCONSIN.

Year.	Wheat.	Corn.
1887	13,093,000	25,775,000
1888	13,855,000	32,738,000
1889	16,937,000	28,415,000
1890	13,096,000	33,061,000
1891	13,043,000	29,718,000
1892	8,814,000	27,347,000
1893	8,664,000	28,956,000
1894	9,306,000	16,292,000
1895	8,616,000	33,093,000
1896	8,898,000	38,200,000
1897	6,683,000	27,500,000

Mileage in Wisconsin: St. Paul, 1,648; Burlington and Quincy, 223; Northwest, 1,580; Omaha, 622; Northern Pacific, 100.

***

MINNESOTA.

Year.	Wheat.	Corn.
1887	36,269,000	18,081,000
1888	27,851,000	20,022,000
1889	45,456,000	21,263,000
1890	38,356,000	21,286,000
1891	55,333,000	21,583,000
1892	41,210,000	24,192,000
1893	30,694,000	25,103,000
1894	37,752,000	18,935,000
1895	65,584,000	35,956,000
1896	46,569,000	34,446,000
1897	54,731,000	22,961,000

Mileage in Minnesota: St. Paul, 1,120; Burlington and Quincy, 38; Northwest, 415; Omaha, 406; Northern Pacific, 813; Chicago Great Western, 182.

***

MONTANA.

Year.	Wheat.	Corn.
1887	1,760,000	22,000
1888	2,001,000	25,000
1889	1,539,000	.....
1890	1,488,000	.....
1891	1,856,000	.....
1892	898,000	21,000
1893	933,000	30,000
1894	1,111,000	37,000
1895	1,065,000	33,000
1896	1,204,000	34,000
1897	838,000	34,000

Mileage in Montana: Burlington and Quincy, 115; Northern Pacific, 1,306.

***

DAKOTAS.

Year.	Wheat.	Corn.
1887	52,406,000	20,992,000
1888	38,036,000	18,816,000
1889	41,652,000	14,743,000
1890	40,411,000	12,030,000
1891	81,319,000	21,719,000
1892	60,765,000	18,081,000
1893	46,959,000	20,927,000
1894	49,589,000	1,954,000
1895	50,318,000	13,081,000
1896	57,431,000	32,110,000
1897	76,879,000	32,110,000

Mileage in the combined Dakotas: St. Paul, 1,219; Burlington and Quincy, 201; Northwest, 943; Omaha, 88; Northern Pacific, 874.

***

WYOMING.

Year.	Wheat.	Corn.
1892	101,000	38,000
1893	85,000	38,000
1894	99,000	67,000
1895	198,000	68,000
1896	224,000	62,000
1897	165,000	47,000

Mileage in Wyoming: Burlington and Quincy, 266; Northwest, 130.

***

MISSOURI.

Year.	Wheat.	Corn.
1887	27,744,000	140,949,000
1888	18,496,000	202,583,000
1889	20,639,000	218,841,000
1890	17,638,000	175,345,000
1891	25,732,000	203,210,000
1892	24,831,000	152,489,000
1893	15,257,000	158,197,000
1894	23,355,000	116,011,000
1895	18,499,000	238,072,000
1896	16,594,000	176,768,000
1897, (estimated)	10,574,000	201,666,000

Mileage in Missouri: St. Paul, 140; Burlington and Quincy, 981; Rock Island, 288; Missouri Pacific, 1,244; Atchison, 299; Missouri, Kansas and Texas, 448; Chicago Great Western, 94.

***

KANSAS.

Year.	Wheat.	Corn.
1887	7,607,000	76,547,000
1888	15,960,000	158,186,000
1889	20,912,000	240,968,000
1890	28,195,000	55,269,000
1891	54,866,000	141,893,000
1892	70,831,000	145,825,000
1893	23,255,000	139,456,000
1894	35,515,000	41,757,000
1895	22,919,000	204,759,000
1896	30,794,000	247,734,000
1897	49,880,000	281,585,000

Mileage in Kansas—Burlington and Quincy, 230; Rock Island, 1,124; Missouri Pacific, 1,830; Atchison, 2,483; Chicago Great Western, 24; Missouri, Kansas and Texas, 391.

***

ARKANSAS.

Year.	Wheat.	Corn.
1887	2,290,000	41,367,000
1888	2,267,000	41,543,000
1889	1,794,000	42,008,000
1890	1,575,000	33,443,000
1891	2,236,000	42,455,000
1892	1,337,000	34,344,000
1893	2,369,000	32,110,000
1894	1,416,000	38,437,000
1895	1,452,000	50,359,000
1896	1,260,000	29,723,000
1897	1,808,000	46,117,000

In Arkansas Missouri Pacific has 1,072 miles.

***

OKLAHOMA.

Year.	Wheat.	Corn.
1894	2,315,000	.....
1895	2,592,000	.....
1896	2,601,000	.....
1897	15,203,000	.....

Mileage in Oklahoma—Rock Island, 117; Atchison, 267.

***

ARIZONA.

Year.	Wheat.	Corn.
1887	303,000	67,000
1888	370,000	59,000
1889	357,000	.....
1890	311,000	.....
1891	395,000	.....
1892	170,000	51,000
1893	192,000	82,000
1894	187,000	84,000
1895	250,000	132,000
1896	333,000	.....
1897	259,000	.....

In Arizona Atchison has 402 miles.

***

NEW MEXICO.

Year.	Wheat.	Corn.
1887	1,221,000	970,000
1888	1,223,000	902,000
1889	1,696,000	1,126,000
1890	1,105,000	1,126,000
1891	1,073,000	1,051,000
1892	515,000	585,000
1893	664,000	636,000
1894	691,000	451,000
1895	819,000	733,000
1896	818,000	388,000
1897	627,000	505,000

In New Mexico Atchison has 855 miles.

***

TEXAS.

Year.	Wheat.	Corn.
1887	5,450,000	76,490,000
1888	6,066,000	92,436,000
1889	6,189,000	83,698,000
1890	5,575,000	68,892,000
1891	6,435,000	70,635,000
1892	5,475,000	73,642,000
1893	4,533,000	61,170,000
1894	6,933,000	69,338,000
1895	2,681,000	107,905,000
1896	4,529,000	32,228,000
1897	6,680,000	81,510,000

Mileage in Texas—Rock Island, 92; Atchison, 1,111; Missouri, Kansas and Texas, 948.

***

NEBRASKA.

Year.	Wheat.	Corn.
1887	16,583,000	93,[illegible],000
1888	14,508,000	144,247,000
1889	16,848,000	149,543,000
1890	15,315,000	55,310,000
1891	18,080,000	167,652,000
1892	15,670,000	157,145,000
1893	10,687,000	107,278,000
1894	8,754,000	13,855,000
1895	14,787,000	125,685,000
1896	19,390,000	208,599,000
1897	20,984,000	254,939,000

Mileage in Nebraska: Burlington and Quincy, 2,253; Rock Island, 253; Northwestern, 1,012; Missouri Pacific, 356; Omaha, 274.

***

COLORADO.

Year.	Wheat.	Corn.
1887	2,514,000	938,000
1888	2,346,000	777,000
1889	1,851,000	1,002,000
1890	1,777,000	767,000
1891	2,037,000	933,000
1892	2,704,000	2,773,000
1893	1,816,000	2,031,000
1894	2,144,000	2,473,000
1895	2,808,000	3,030,000
1896	2,797,000	2,852,000
1897	3,360,000	2,033,000

Mileage in Colorado: Burlington and Quincy, 366; Rock Island, 377; Missouri, Pacific, 152; Atchison, 420.

***

CALIFORNIA.

Year.	Wheat.	Corn.
1887	30,429,000	4,705,000
1888	28,451,000	4,314,000
1889	43,781,000	4,464,000
1890	29,121,000	4,296,000
1891	36,595,000	5,571,000
1892	39,157,000	2,197,000
1893	34,852,000	2,275,000
1894	30,576,000	1,788,000
1895	40,097,000	2,256,000
1896	45,087,000	2,202,000
1897	36,678,000	1,808,000

In California, Atchison has 743 miles.

FINANCIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The Knickerbocker Trust Company announces that it will pay coupons on a number of securities, a list of which will be found in another column.

Receivers of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company announce that they are unable to pay now the coupons on the 5 per cent. gold bonds of 1925, due Aug. 1, 1897. If, however, on the application of the Union Trust Company, now pending, the decision of the court shall be that the bonds are entitled to the same lien on the main line as the consolidated mortgage bonds, then the receivers are to promptly pay these coupons. Speyer & Co. give notice that they are prepared to purchase, on and after Aug. 1, such coupons at their face value on the bonds which have been deposited with them, and to pay the amount to the holders of trust receipts issued under the agreement of April 10, 1896, for deposited bonds, on presentation of such receipts at their office, to be stamped with such purchase.

FINANCIAL.

The Mercantile Trust Co.
NO. 120 BROADWAY.
Capital and Surplus, $4,500,000
Interest allowed upon Deposits.
OFFICERS:
LOUIS FITZGERALD, President.
JOHN T. TERRY, HENRY B. HYDE, HENRY C. DEMING, Vice Presidents.
GEO. H. SQUIRE, Treasurer.
ERNEST R. ADEE, Secretary.
CLINTON HUNTER, Assistant Secretary.
WM. C. POILLON, Assistant Treasurer.
DIRECTORS:
Louis Fitzgerald, John Jacob Astor, Marcellus Hartley, Russell Sage, H. B. Hyde, Eugene Delano, T. Roosevelt Roosevelt, Henry G. Marquand, C. C. Cuyler, George L. Rives, Edward D. Adams, J. Hampden Robb, James W. Alexander, William H. Slocum, George Coppell, John J. McCook, Henry C. Deming, Chauncey M. Depew, Clement A. Griscom, John T. Terry, George J. Gould, A. J. Cassatt, Thomas T. Eckert, James McCreery, Rudolph Ellis, Henry M. Alexander, John E. Searles, James A. Hyde, Charles H. Godfrey, John W. Hunter, James Stokes, Henry A. Hurlbut, Sidney Dillon Ripley, Oliver Ames.

THE STATE TRUST CO.
100 BROADWAY.
Capital and Surplus, $1,800,000.
Acts as Trustee, Registrar, Transfer and Fiscal Agent of Corporations, and as Executor, Administrator, Trustee, Guardian, and Committee of Estates. Legal Depository for Court and Trust Funds. Takes full charge of Real and Personal Estates. Interest allowed on deposits.
FRANCIS S. BANGS, President.
W. L. TRENHOLM, W. A. NASH, Vice Presidents.
MAURICE S. DECKER, Secretary.
H. M. FRANCIS, Treasurer.
H. B. BERRY, Trust Officer.
TRUSTEES.
Willis S. Paine, Henry H. Cook, Charles R. Flint, W. L. Trenholm, William B. Kendall, Walter S. Johnston, Joseph N. Hallock, Edwin A. McAlpin, Andrew Mills, William A. Nash, George Foster Peabody, J. D. Probst, Henry Steers, George W. Quintard, Forrest H. Parker, Charles Scribner, Charles L. Tiffany, George W. White, Percival Knauth, Francis S. Bangs, Francis Lynde Stetson, Thomas A. McIntyre, Edward E. Poor, Anson G. McCook.

N. Y. SECURITY AND TRUST CO.,
46 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.
Capital, $1,000,000. Surplus, $1,250,000
CHARLES S. FAIRCHILD, President.
WM. L. STRONG, 1st Vice-Prest. ABRAM M. HYATT, 2d Vice-Prest.
OSBORN W. BRIGHT, Sec

FINANCIAL.

"The Greatest Gold District on Earth."

THE YUKON-CARIBOO BRITISH COLUMBIA GOLD MINING DEVELOPMENT COMPANY.

Capital $5,000,000. Shares $1 each

FULL PAID, NON-ASSESSABLE.

THIS COMPANY IS FORMED TO EXPLORE AND DEVELOP THE GOLD FIELDS OF BRITISH COLUMBIA, INCLUDING THE CARIBOO DISTRICT AND THE KLONDIKE DISTRICT AT THE HEADWATERS OF THE YUKON RIVER. SHARES OF ITS CAPITAL STOCK ARE OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC AT PAR—$1.00 PER SHARE. THE COMPANY IS PLACING EXPLORING PARTIES IN THE GOLD REGIONS, EACH IN CHARGE OF MINING ENGINEERS, FULLY EQUIPPED FOR SUCCESSFUL DISCOVERY AND DEVELOPMENT.

OFFICERS.

J. EDWARD ADDICKS, President, Claymont, Delaware.
SYLVESTER T. EVERETT, 1st Vice Pres't, Cleveland.
BENJAMIN BUTTERWORTH, 2dVice Pres't Washington.
E. F. J. GAYNOR, Treasurer, Auditor, Manhattan R'y Co., New York City.
CHARLES H. KITTINGER, Secretary, 66 Broadway, New York City, Harrison Building, Philadelphia.

DIRECTORS.

Hon. JOHN H. McGRAW, Ex-Governor State of Washington, V.-P. First National Bank of Seattle.
CAMILLE WEIDENFELD, Banker, 45 Wall St., New York.
CHARLES E. JUDSON, Prest. Economic Gas Company, Chicago, Ill.
Hon. BENJAMIN BUTTERWORTH, Commissioner of Patents, Washington.
Hon. JAMES G. SHAW, Manufacturer, New Castle, Delaware.
SYLVESTER T. EVERETT, V.-P. Cleveland Terminal and Valley R. R., Cleveland.
CHARLES H. KITTINGER, 66 Broadway, New York, Harrison Bldg., Philadelphia.
Hon. JOHN LAUGHLIN, Ex-State Senator, New York, Laughlin, Ewell & Haupt, Attorneys-at-Law, Buffalo.
JULIUS CHAMBERS, Journalist, New York.
Gen. E. M. CARR, Of Preston, Carr & Gilman, Attorneys-at-Law, Seattle.
THOMAS W. LAWSON, Banker, 33 State St., Boston.
GEORGE B. KITTINGER, Mining Engineer, Seattle, Wash.
E. F. J. GAYNOR, Auditor of Manhattan Railway Co., New York.
PHILO D. BEARD, Treasurer Queen City Gas Co., Buffalo.
J. M. BUXTON, M. E., Vancouver, British Columbia.
GEORGE A. KELLY, 66 Broadway, New York.
J. EDWARD ADDICKS, Delaware.

All rivers having their source in the Rocky Mountains and flowing toward the Pacific Ocean are gold-bearing. The river beds, banks, and bars of the Colorado, Sacramento, Columbia, Frazer, Cariboo, Quesnel, and Yukon are producing millions of dollars of gold annually, and will continue to do so for centuries. Each new district, as the prospectors move northward, proves richer than the previous one, and never in the history of placer mining has so large and rich a region been discovered as the Cariboo-Klondike and intermediate districts.

The wide-awake men of the world are amazed at the richness of this El Dorado—this country in which the Yukon-Cariboo British Columbia Gold Mining Development Company is operating.

Wonderful as are the revelations of the Klondike district daily announced by returning miners, who bring with them, in dust and nuggets, as the result of six months' work, sums ranging from $15,000 to $150,000, we assert upon positive information from our agents on the ground that the complete story has not yet been told. Our representatives estimate that $20,000,000 will be taken out of the placers on the Yukon before July 1, 1898, a full share going to the stockholders of the Yukon-Cariboo British Columbia Gold Mining Development Con pany.

Immense interests already behind this enterprise insure an energetic prosecution of any work it may undertake, and the large capital of this Company commands the services of the leading engineers of the mining world, more fully equips our prospecting corps, and places our property on a surer dividend-paying basis than any amount of individual effort could accomplish.

Distance from centres of population, cost of transportation and equipment, make it impossible for individuals to successfully enter these new fields. Stockholders in this Company will enjoy the unusual privilege of avoiding all privations and difficulties while they participate in the possibilities of the richest gold-producing region of the world. Assured of this fact from every authentic source, the subscribers to our stock can readily see why a large corps of packmen, miners, and mining engineers already dispatched by this Company can safely be relied on for results that no indifferently equipped enterprise can guarantee.

The riches of the Yukon-Cariboo region do not surprise the management of this Company. For months its employes have been exploring the famous Cariboo district, and before the news of the fabulous riches of the Klondike had been published two of our directors, fully conversant with gold mining and completely equipped for successful discovery, were on their way up the famous Alaskan river, the Yukon, and as a result of their far-sighted enterprise and judgment shareholders in this Company are enabled to participate in the ownership of property that will become famous as gold-producing mines. Our mining engineers, now on the ground, stand at the head of their profession, as their names will show: J. M. Buxton, M. E., of Vancouver, British Columbia, George B. Kittinger, M. E., of Seattle, Washington, with J. B. Hobson of San Francisco as Consulting Engineer.

The Yukon-Cariboo British Columbia Gold Mining Development Company has acquired, and will continue to secure by right of discovery or purchase, mining claims wherever our engineers select gold-bearing properties after careful investigation.

We believe we have already located and will ultimately own the leading mines in British Columbia.

The management of this Company will continue to be conservative, but energetic and prompt to seize upon new districts in the interests of its stockholders wherever discovered.

There are no promoters' shares or concealed profits. Every share issued will be paid for in cash at the price of the public subscription—one dollar per share.

Application for stock can be made in person or by letter to the office of the Company at the Harrison Building, 1500 Market Street, Philadelphia, or the Manhattan Life Building, 66 Broadway, New York.

Shares are One Dollar each.

Small investors will receive prompt consideration.

New York and Philadelphia, July 31st, 1897.

FINANCIAL.

"KLONDYKE"

The People Will Be Victorious.

"NORSE-AMERICAN GOLD CO., LTD.,"

Will be a Success; the $750,000 Subscription, Solicited Through the BANKING HOUSE OF

BOE & BARNES,

55 BROADWAY, NEW YORK,

WILL BE SUBSCRIBED.

GOLD. GOLD. GOLD.

WE OFFER

7,500 shares fully paid up and non-assessable at $100 each for full share, or 1-10 shares at $10 for each one-tenth.

SPECIAL STEAMER EXPEDITION TO ALASKA FOR GOLD.

Prospectus containing much interesting information to everybody interested in Klondyke (whether intending subscriber or not) will be forwarded to any address upon receipt of 20 cents, which said amount, however, will be returned to any one afterward deciding to become a subscriber to the company—this method to save expenses in supplying idle curiosity seekers. More particulars Sunday Herald, World, and Journal.

CARSTEN BOE, H. B. BARNES,
HENRY NICHOLS, J. V. PIERSON,
Mechanical Engineer.

TO HOLDERS OF

Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Co.

5% GOLD BONDS, DUE 1925

(LOAN OF 1885.)

The Receivers of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company having informed us that they will be unable to pay at the present time the coupons due August 1, 1897, on the above Bonds, we are prepared to purchase on and after that date such Coupons at their face value on Bonds which have been deposited with us, and to pay the amount thereof to the holders of trust receipts issued under the agreement of April 10, 1896, for deposited Bonds, on presentation of such receipts at our office, to be stamped with such purchase.

SPEYER & CO.

TO THE HOLDERS OF

Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Co.

5% GOLD BONDS OF 1925

(LOAN OF 1885.)

The Receivers of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company are unable to pay now the Coupons on your Bonds falling due August 1, 1897. If, however, on the application of the Union Trust Company now pending the decision of the Court shall be that your Bonds are entitled to the same lien on the Main Line as the Consolidated Mortgage Bonds, then the Receivers will promptly pay these Coupons.

JOHN K. COWEN,
OSCAR G. MURRAY, } Receivers.

LATEST MAP OF ALASKA; FULL INFORMATION regarding our co-operative plan. Send 20 cents. Yukon Valley Co-operative Mining Organization, 356 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

HENRY LABOUCHERE'S REVIEW.

In his regular weekly financial review in London Truth, (just received here,) Mr. Henry Labouchère says, regarding American stocks:

"The further improvement which has taken place in Yankee rails seems to point to a sustained movement in this department, and, while the traffics of the leading lines do not yet show such increases as would foreshadow higher dividends in the case of some, or the resumption of dividends in the case of others, the view is evidently taken in Wall Street that it is not too soon to discount the marvelous crops which will apparently bring prosperity to the American farmers at a time when in many other parts crops will be but indifferent.

"The recent rise in Grangers is based on the crop outlook. If expert Thoman's estimate of the coming harvests is approximately correct, and he has the reputation of being more accurate than any other crop expert, there will be an unprecedented tonnage of wheat this year, and at good rates for both the farmer and the railroads, owing to the prevailing prices and the reasonable certainty of large foreign demand. Of course the wheat crop is not yet entirely out of danger, but the chances of reaching maturity without any serious setback are good. If this should materialize, the West and the Western railroads generally, led by the Grangers, will next Autumn and Winter have an era of prosperity not seen for some years. These are the facts upon which the buying of the Granger shares is founded. Every day that passes is a day nearer to harvest, and, as the successful results become apparent, the stocks in question are likely to respond with higher quotations and better buying. Not overmuch attention is being paid to maize, for the reason that there is such a vast quantity of it in the country left from previous crops. Present estimates make the maize crop about 2,115 per cent. under last year. It would be no hardship if it were 25 per cent., or even 33⅓ per cent. below, because this would have a tendency to advance prices and rush the cereal forward to market.

"It is no' surprising that, in view of the crops news, the four leading Granger stocks should have been the most active and rising market in Wall Street, viz., Burlington and Quincy, Rock Island, Chicago and Northwestern, and Milwaukee; and sanguine bulls anticipate that if the coming harvests are approximately as great as present crop conditions intimate, this Granger quartet will during the present year reach the highest level of recent years. Only Milwaukee are held here to any extent among the Granger stocks, and a fresh improvement has now taken place in these. It is common talk that speculators in this stock expect a rise to par.

"The publication of the Directors' report of the Louisville caused in the first instance a feeling of disappointment and bear sales on this side, the price being depressed. New York operators thereupon saw their opportunity, and promptly engineered a little squeeze, with the result that Louisville are now up. In view of the favorable prospects of the cotton crop and the revival in the iron industry, it would certainly appear as if Louisville were a bad bear just now.

"During the last few days the market on this side has distinctly broadened, and advances have been established more especially in Atchison Adjustment preferreds and Erie. As the Atchison company will also largely benefit by the grain crops, a further improvement would appear justified. In fact several of the Atchison Directors in Boston are quoted as saying that earnings are so well known that there is now no doubt about the declarntion of 3 per cent. upon the adjustment bonds for the eighteen months ended June 30. President Ripley estimates earnings accrued to the benefit of the Atchison adjustment bonds for the eighteen months ended June 30 at $1,600,000.

"There has been a good deal of quiet buying of Erie and Erie first preferreds. Both these stocks should play an important part in the future upward movement, and more especially Erie preferreds, which are being talked up to 40. It is also probable that Reading securities will come into demand. Missouri, Kansas and Texas have hardened, and the shares, as well as the second mortgage bonds, look very promising.

"Northern Pacific new preferreds are still somewhat dull, but they may take a turn very suddenly. It is reported that their dullness of late was due to the delay in the election of Mr. Daniel S. Lamont as Director and President of the company in the place of Mr. Winter. This would have been a "bull" point, but there has been considerable friction, and for the present the matter is in abeyance, although a change may come about in the near future.

"An old friend in a new form has made its appearance on the London Stock Exchange as the St. Louis and San Francisco, which was formerly incorporated with the Atchison, but has since April, 1896, become an independent road, and after reorganization seems now to have a fair future before it. The second preferreds, as well as the common stock, are certainly promising speculative stocks, considering that the full dividend at the rate of 4 per cent., was announced a few weeks ago on the new first preferreds, while the net earnings of the first eleven months of the year show a surplus sufficient to pay over 1 per cent. on the second preferreds."

BIDS FOR BANK STOCKS.

America	328	Nassau	158
American Ex	108	National Union	200
Broadway	220	New Amsterdam	200
Chemical	4000	New York	230
City	650	Ninth National	95
Commerce	200	Nat. Bank of N. A.	130
Continental	130	Pacific	179
Fourth National	170	Park	256
German-American	110	Seaboard National	170
Hanover	320	Shoe & Leather	91
Importers & Traders'	325	State of New York	108
Leather Manufac'rs'	170	Third National	20
Mechanics & Trad's'	110	Tradesmen's	102
Merchants'	140	U. S. National	180
Merchants' Ex'	112	West Side	275
Metropolis	425	Western National	114
Mount Morris	100		

$5,000 WANTED FOR EXPEDITION TO Alaska gold fields. Will give real estate security and share profits of operation. Address GRUB STAKES, Box 104, Times.

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

Complete Transactions in Stocks—Saturday, July 31, 1897.

Closing Bid.	Closing Asked.	Sales.		First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Net Change.
..	..	22	American Bank Note..	42½	43½	42½	43½	.....
67	67⅜	215	Am. Cotton Oil pf.....	67¾	67¾	67¾	67¾	— ¼
13⅝	13⅞	800	American Spirits Mfg.	13⅞	13⅞	13⅝	13⅝	.....
32⅞	32⅞	310	Am. Spirits Mfg. pf...	32⅝	32⅝	32⅝	32⅝	.....
138½	138⅝	8,737	American Sugar Refs.	138⅞	139½	138¼	138½	.....
111½	112	100	Am. Sugar Refs. pf..	111½	111¾	111¼	111¾	+ ¼
82⅞	83	2,550	American Tobacco ...	83¼	83⅝	82⅞	82⅞	— ⅝
110½	111	200	American Tobacco pf..	111	111	111	111	— ½
11	12½	200	Ann Arbor	11	11	11	11	+1½
31¾	32	815	Ann Arbor pf.....	32	32⅝	32	32¼	+ ⅜
14	14¼	1,025	At., T. & S. F.....	14¼	14¼	14⅛	14⅛	.....
28⅝	28⅞	4,418	At., T. & S. F. pf....	29	29	28⅝	28⅝	.....
13⅜	13⅞	1,100	Bay State Gas	14¼	14¼	13¾	14	.....
33	33¼	1,942	Brooklyn Rapid Trans.	33½	33¾	33	33	.....
119½	120	110	Brooklyn Union Gas ..	119⅜	119⅝	119⅜	119⅝	+ ⅛
53¼	53½	610	Canada Southern	53⅞	53¾	53¼	53¼	+ ¼
71	72	10	Canadian Pacific	72¼	72¼	72¼	72¼	.....
20⅝	20⅞	17,348	Chesapeake & Ohio...	20	20¾	20	20¾	+ ⅜
87½	88	4,240	Chi., Bur. & Quincy..	88¼	88¼	87⅞	88	.....
99½	99¾	5,655	Chicago Gas	98½	99¼	98⅛	99	+ ⅜
10⅞	11⅛	6,295	Chicago Great West....	11⅛	11⅝	10⅞	11	— ⅛
10⅜	10½	1,415	Chi., Ind. & Louis....	10	10⅜	9⅞	10⅜	+ ⅛
28	30	139	Chi., Ind. & Louis. pf.	28½	28½	28½	28½	+1
87⅜	87½	10,367	Chi., Mil. & St. Paul.	87¾	87⅞	87½	87⅞	— ⅛
141¼	142	150	Chi., Mil. & St. P. pf..	141⅞	141⅞	141¾	141⅞	+ ⅛
117¼	117⅝	671	Chicago & North'w....	117¾	117½	117¾	117⅝	.....
161½	165	100	Chi. & Northw. pf....	162	162	162	162	—3
81⅞	82¼	2,302	Chi., Rock Isl. & Pac.	82¼	82¼	81⅝	82	.....
28½	29	1,370	C., C., C. & St. Louis..	29	29	28½	28½	— ½
39	45	30	Cleve., Lor. & W. pf..	38	38	38	38	.....
19⅞	20	320	Colorado Fuel & Iron.	20½	20½	20⅛	20⅛	+ ⅛
5	5½	100	C. & H. C., all in. pd..	5¼	5¼	5¼	5¼	— ⅞
38½	39¼	200	Consolidated Ice	39	39	38½	38½	— ½
83½	86	100	Consolidated Ice pf....	84½	84½	84½	84½	+ ½
179	179¼	1,780	Consolidated Gas Co..	178¾	179	177¾	179	+ ½
116¾	117⅛	425	Delaware & Hudson..	117	117	117	117	— ½
12½	13	325	Denver & R. G.....	11⅞	12	11⅞	12	+ ⅛
46¾	47	350	Denver & R. G. pf.....	46	46⅝	46	46⅝	+ ⅝
31	31½	3,200	Detroit Gas	29¾	31½	29½	31½	+2
15⅞	16	1,163	Erie	15⅝	16	15⅝	16	+ ⅜
37	37⅜	225	Erie 1st pf.....	37⅜	37⅜	37¼	37½	.....
67	68	100	Erie Tel. & Tel.....	67½	67½	67½	67½	+1
..	..	200	Flint & P. M.....	10	10	10	10	—1
35	35½	1,137	General Electric	35	35¼	34⅝	35¼	+ ⅛
..	..	100	H. B. Claflin.....	81½	81½	81½	81½	— ½
101¾	102	200	Illinois Central	102	102	102	102	— ¼
31	32	130	Iowa Central pf.....	31¼	31¼	31¼	31¼	.....
70½	71¼	100	Lake Erie & W. pf....	70⅜	70⅜	70⅜	70⅜	+ ⅛
93⅝	93¾	1,705	Louisville & Nashville.	93¼	93⅝	93¼	93⅜	+ ⅛
111¼	112	1,250	Metropolitan Traction.	111⅞	112	111⅞	112	.....
..	..	10	Michigan Central	103	103	103	103	.....
..	..	100	Michigan Penin. Car...	10	10	10	10	.....
24	24⅜	300	Minn. & St. Louis....	24¼	24¼	24¼	24½	.....
54½	55	100	Minn. & St. L. 2d pf..	55	55	55	55	—1
14⅜	14½	260	Mo., Kan. & Texas....	14⅜	14⅜	14⅜	14⅜	.....
34⅞	35¼	1,050	Mo., Kan. & Tex. pf..	35	35	34⅞	35	+ ⅛
25⅝	25⅞	1,135	Missouri Pacific	26	26	25⅞	25⅞	— ⅛
23½	24	121	Mobile & Ohio.....	24	24	24	24	+ ¼
33¼	33¾	1,000	National Lead Co....	34¼	34½	33⅜	33⅝	+ ¼
102½	103	138	National Lead Co. pf.	102½	102½	102½	102½	+ ½
15¾	16	100	National Linseed Oil..	15¾	15¾	15¾	15¾	— ¼
89⅞	90	300	New Jersey Central...	90	90	89⅞	89⅞	— ¼
101¼	101¾	277	New York Central	101⅝	101⅝	101⅝	101½	— ¼
175	176	50	N. Y., N. H. & H.....	175	175	175	175	.....
15	15¼	3,025	N. Y., Sus. & West...	14½	15⅛	14½	15	+ ½
35¼	35¾	3,455	N. Y., Sus. & West. pf.	35	35⅛	34⅜	35⅛	+ ⅝
30	31	100	Norfolk & Western pf.	30¼	30½	30¼	30¾	.....
5	5½	3,250	North American	5¼	5¼	5	5	— ½
15½	15⅝	7,274	Northern Pacific	15	15⅝	15	15½	+ ⅝
45⅞	45½	26,865	Northern Pacific pf...	44¼	45½	44¼	45⅜	+1⅝
16¾	16⅝	300	Ontario & Western...	16⅜	16⅝	16⅜	16½	.....
62½	63½	18	Or. R. & Nav. pf.....	62½	62½	62½	62½	— ½
19	19	150	Oregon Short Line	18¾	19	18¾	18¾	+ ⅛
30⅝	31	960	Pacific Mail	30⅝	30⅝	30⅛	30½	+ ⅛
1⅝	1⅞	300	Peo., Dec. & Evans....	1⅝	1⅞	1⅝	1⅞	+ ⅛
15	15½	200	P., C., C. & St. Louis.	15½	15½	15½	15½	+ ⅛
53⅜	54¼	40	P., C., C. & St. L. pf..	54	54	54	54	.....
170	171	100	Pull. Pal. Car Co.....	170	170	170	170	.....
24	24¼	3,993	Reading	23¾	24⅜	23⅞	24⅛	.....
51¼	51⅝	12,570	Reading 1st pf.....	52⅛	52⅜	50	51⅜	+ ⅛
29⅜	30	407	Reading 2d pf.....	30	30	29⅞	29⅞	+ ⅛
4⅜	5	500	St. J. & G. I.....	..	..	4⅜	4½	.....
40⅜	41	1,236	St. J. & G. I. 1st pf...	40	40⅞	40	40⅞	+ ⅛
12	12½	1,517	St. J. & G. I. 2d pf...	11⅞	12¼	11⅞	12¼	+ ⅛
5¼	5¾	50	St. L. & San Fran....	5¾	5¾	5¾	5¾	.....
47⅞	48	264	St. L. & S. F. 1st pf...	47⅞	47⅞	47⅞	47⅞	.....
4¼	4⅞	50	St. L. & S. F. 2d pf...	4⅞	4⅞	4⅞	4⅞	.....
10½	11	120	St. Louis Southw. pf..	10⅜	10⅜	10⅜	10⅜	— ⅛
65¼	66	100	St. Paul & Omaha....	65⅞	65⅞	65⅞	65⅞	— ⅛
110	121	50	Standard Gas	116⅝	116⅝	116⅝	116⅝	.....
16⅝	17	500	Southern Pacific	16¾	16⅞	16¾	16¾	.....
9⅜	9⅞	810	Southern Railway.....	9⅜	9⅞	9⅜	9⅜	— ⅛
32¼	32⅜	1,307	Southern Railway pf...	32½	32½	32	32¼	+ ⅛
7¾	8¼	300	Standard R. & T.....	8	8¼	8	8¼	+ ⅛
25½	25⅞	550	Tenn. Coal & Iron.....	26	26	26	25½	— ½
12	12¼	20	Texas Pacific	12¼	12¼	12¼	12¼	.....
7⅜	8	2,600	Union Pacific	8	8	7⅞	8	+ ⅛
7¾	8	150	United States Leather.	7¾	7¾	7¾	7¾	— ¼
62½	63	616	U. S. Leather pf.....	62½	62¾	62⅜	62⅝	.....
14	14½	1,380	United States Rubber.	13	15⅜	14¼	14¼	— ¼
57	59	100	U. S. Rubber pf.....	58	58	58	58	—1
7	7¼	250	Wabash	7	7¼	7	7¼	.....
17⅜	17¾	830	Wabash pf.....	17¾	17¾	17⅜	17¾	+ ¼
85⅞	86¾	1,929	Western Union Tel....	85⅞	86¾	85¾	85⅞	.....
1⅜	1½	260	Wheeling & Lake Erie.	1⅜	1⅝	1⅜	1⅝	+ ⅛
Sales.....		165,059						

Silver.

58¼	58¾	9,000	Bullion certificates	58⅝	58⅝	58⅝	58⅝	—2⅜

Complete Bond Transactions.

Am Tobacco Co scrip
1,000..... 77
6,000..... 77½
600..... 77

Ann Arbor 1st 4s
9,000..... 80

At, Col & Pac 1st, tr r
10,000..... 33

At, T & S F gen 4s
2,000..... 86⅞
81,000..... 87
1,000..... 86⅞
5,000..... 87
Adjustment 4s
100,000..... 56
10,000..... 56⅛
20,000..... 56
47,000..... 55⅞
50,000..... 56
55,000..... 56⅛
30,000..... 56⅛
17,000..... 56⅛
11,000..... 56

Austin & N W 1st
6,000..... 83
9,000..... 83½

Cent Ga Ry con 5s
10,000..... 93½
11,000..... 93⅞
5,000..... 93½

Cent Ga Ry 1st inc
15,000..... 37½
10,000..... 37¾

Cent Ga Ry 2d inc
10,000..... 13

Cent of N J gen 5s
5,000..... 113
2,000..... 112⅞
Registered
3,000..... 111⅜

Ches & Ohio gen 4½s
17,000..... 70⅜

Chi, B & Q, Neb ext 4s
4,000 15F..... 94
5,000 20F..... 93⅞
10,000..... 94½

Chicago & Erie 1st
8,000 20F..... 110½
10,000..... 110½

Chi Term Trans, Trust Co certfs prop
30,000..... 43⅜
25,000..... 43½

Chi, Ind & Louis refdg 6s
6,000..... 80
5,000..... 80¼
10,000..... 80½
Refunding 6s
15,000..... 96

Col, H V & T G M 6s
5,000..... 53

Colorado Mid 4s, Trust Co certfs
10,000..... 5¼

Detroit Gas Co 5s
5,000..... 88½
5,000..... 88¾
5,000..... 88⅞
1,000..... 89
5,000..... 89¼

Det, Mac & Mar L G
3,000..... 19⅛

Erie gen lien 3-4s
2,000..... 66¼
Total sales..... $1,658,100

East Tenn, Va & Ga con 5s
5,000..... 100½

Erie 4s prior bonds
5,000..... 89

Ft St Un Dep 1st
1,000..... 105¾

Ft W & D C 1st
2,000..... 66⅞

Gal, Har'g & San An, Mex & Pac 1st 5s
5,000..... 90½
8,000..... 90¾

Ga Pac 1st 5-6s
5,000..... 115½

Int & Gt Nor 2d mtge
2,000..... 83

Int & Gt Nor 3d
5,000..... 43

Kanawha & Mich 4s
1,000 83..... 75

Kan Pac 1st cons, Trust Co certfs
15,000..... 80¼
10,000..... 80¾
10,000..... 81
1,000..... 81½
22,000..... 81½

Lac G L Co of St L 1st 5s
1,000..... 101½

Lex Av & Pav Fy 1st
5,000..... 119¾

Long Island G M 4s
2,000..... 85

Long Island Ferry 4½s
1,000..... 89

Mil & St P G M 4s, Series A
5,000..... 102½
11,000..... 102½

Mo, K & T 1st 4s
10,000..... 86⅜

Mo, K & T 2d
14,000..... 64
5,000..... 63⅞

Mo, K & T of T 5s
10,000..... 83

Mo Pac 1st cons
11,000 20F..... 91
3,000..... 91
3,000..... 92

Mobile & Ohio G M 4s
10,000..... 71

Nor Pac gen lien 3s
70,000..... 57⅞
55,000..... 58
89,000..... 57⅝
500..... 57¾
5,000..... 57⅞

Nor Pac Ry prior lien 4s
10,000..... 90⅛
50,000..... 90¼
15,000..... 90⅜
1,000..... 90
500..... 90

Oregon Imp Co con 5s, Trust Co certfs, 1st installment paid
25,000..... 24¼
11,000..... 24½

Oregon R & N 4s
45,000..... 87¾
3,000..... 87¼

N Y, S & W G M
3,000..... 85

Oregon S L inc B, when issued
6,000..... 31¼
2,000..... 31
10,000..... 31½

Oregon Short Line 6s
6,000..... 120½

Oregon S L 1st con 5s
1,000..... 91
3,000..... 91½
2,000..... 91¾
5,000..... 91⅝
5,000..... 92
Income A 5s
25,000..... 53⅛
12,000..... 53¾
1,000..... 53⅝
9,000..... 54

Peo & Eastern inc
10,000..... 15

Reading Co gen 4s
35,000..... 83½

Rio Grande West 7s
5,000..... 78½

Rome, W & Og cons
10,000..... 121

St L & Iron Mt gen 5s
5,000..... 83½
Stamped gtd
5,000..... 82

St L & S F 4s
20,000..... 70

San An & Ar Pass 4s
15,000..... 60¾
5,000..... 60⅝
6,000..... 60¾
3,000..... 60½

So Car & Ga 1st 5s
3,000..... 91

So Pac of Cal 5s consld
10,000..... 91½

Southern Ry 1st 5s
1,000..... 91⅝
2,000..... 91¼

Standard R & T 6s
8,000..... 60½

Tex & Pac 1st 5s
3,000..... 94½

Tex & Pac 2d inc
22,000..... 20½
1,000..... 20¾

Union Elev 1st 6s, Trust Co certfs
2,000..... 77½

U P, D & G 1st
20,000..... 40¼
20,000..... 40½

Wabash 1st 5s
4,000..... 105¾

Wabash 2d 5s
47,000..... 75
3,000..... 75¼

West Short gtd 4s
1,000..... 100¼
4,000..... 100½

West Union col tr 5s
6,000..... 107⅞

Wis Cent Co 1st, Trust Co certfs
2,000..... 34

Bid and Asked Quotations.

The following were the closing quotations for Government bonds and for stocks in which there were no transactions:

	Bid.	Ask'd.		Bid.	Ask'd.		Bid.	Ask'd.
2s, r., 1891	97½	..	Del., L. & W.	157	158	National Starch	5½	6½
4s, r., 1907	111⅞	112½	D. M. & Ft. D.	11	12¼	Nat. St. 1st pf.	60	65
4s, c., 1907	111⅞	112¼	D. M. & Ft. D. pf.	65	..	Nat. St. 2d pf.	23	30
4s, r., 1925	125⅝	125⅞	Dul., S. S. & A.	3	3½	New Central C.	5	8
4s, c., 1925	126⅜	126⅝	D. S. S. & A. pf.	6	7	N. Y., C. & St. L.	13½	14
5s, r., 1904	113¼	114	Ed. Ill. 1st of N.Y.	121½	123	N. Y., C. & St. L. 1st pf.	65	76
5s, c., 1904	114⅝	115	E. E. I. of B'klyn.	111	..	N. Y., C. & St. L. 2d pf.	33	84¼
Currency 6s, 1898	101⅜	..	Erie 2d pf.	..	21	Norfolk Southern.	66½	72
Currency 6s, 1899	104⅝	..	Ev. & T. H.	18	22	Nor. & West.	11	12
Cherokee 4s, 1808	102	..	Ev. & T. H. pf.	29	40	Northwest. Tel.	110	..
Cherokee 4s, 1899	102	..	Gt. Nor. pf.	120	125	Ohio Southern	..	5
Adams Express	152	156	G. B. & W., Deb. A.	40	50	Ont. Mining	4	6
Alb. & Sus.	175	..	G. B. & W., Deb. B.	4	5	Ore. R. & N.	23½	24½
Alton & T. H.	59	60	Harlem	315	..	Penn. Coal	320	..
Am. Coal	120	..	Homestake	35	40	Peo. & Eastern	4	6
Am. Cotton Oil	16¼	17	Homestake	95	98	P., Ft. W. & C.	167	..
Am. Express	114½	116	Ill. Central L.	94	98	Quicksilver	1	2½
At'antic & Pacific	⅛	¼	Ill. Steel Co.	36½	38	Quicksilver pf.	7	8
Balt. & Ohio	9½	10	Iowa Central	8	8¼	Rens. & Saratoga	182½	..
B. & O. S. W. pf., new	3½	4½	Jeff. & C. Coal pf.	35	..	Rio Grande W.	21¼	22
Belle. & So. Ill. pf.	125	..	Joliet & Chicago	156	..	Rio G. W. pf.	50	51
Boston A. L. pf.	105	107	Kan. & Mich.	6	7	R., W. & O.	117½	..
Brunswick Co.	⅞	1	Keokuk & D. M.	3	4	St. L. & S.F. 2d pf.	17½	17⅝
Buff., R. & P.	..	20	Kingston & Pem.	1	4	St. P. & Duluth.	23	24
Buff., R. & P. pf.	..	59	Laclede Gas.	29	30	St. P., M. & M.	122	..
Bur., C. R. & N.	65	80	Laclede Gas pf.	82	83	St. P. & O. pf.	140	146
Capital Traction	54½	..	L. E. & W.	17	17⅝	Sixth Avenue	188	192
Central Pacific	9¼	10¼	Lake Shore	171¼	172	Standard Gas pf.	128½	..
Chi. & Alton pf.	162	..

CURRENT LITERATURE

Selected Extracts in Prose and Verse from Periodicals.

A Woman's Letter.

A Translation.

"Women should never write, I know: and yet I write
That you may tell
My heart afar, and read it now with clearest sight,
As at farewell.

"I shall trace nothing fair that does not fairer dwell
In your mind's store;
But words which love re-echoes oft will find a spell
Ne'er heard before.

"Oh! may they bear you joy! I wait for it, Withal
I watch here long.
At times meseems I pass hence hearing your foot-fall
Amid the throng.

"And when you take in solitude the silent way
Across the land,
Turn not—if swallow darting round your feet in play
Should touch your hand.

"For I as soon shall pass. All passes! Summer warm,
And flower, and bee!
And you go hence with them. I stay where Autumn storm
Weeps heavily!

"But if of life we climbed at morn in hopes and fears
The upward slope—
Divide we to descend. See now I keep the tears,
Keep you the hope.

"Ah! nay, so indefeasible the bonds that link
Our souls, our fate,
To wish you days of sorrow would, O friend! I think
Be self to hate."

—MME. VALMORE in The Fortnightly Review.

Alaska in Midsummer.

From the August Century.

An Alaskan midsummer day is a day without night. In the extreme northern portion of the territory the sun does not set for weeks, and even as far south as Sitka and Fort Wrangel it sinks only a few degrees below the horizon, so that the rosy colors of the evening blend with those of the morning, leaving no gap of darkness between. Nevertheless, the full day opens slowly. At midnight, from the middle point betwen the gloaming and the dawn, a low arc of light is seen stealing along the horizon, with gradual increase of height and span and intensity of tone, accompanied usually by red clouds, which make a striking advertisement of the sun's progress long before he appears above the mountaintops.

For several hours after sunrise everything in the landscape seems dull and uncommunicative. The clouds fade, the islands and the mountains, with ruffs of mist about them, cast ill-defined shadows, and the whole firmament changes to pale pearl-gray with just a trace of purple in it. But toward noon there is a glorious awakening. The cool haziness of the air vanishes, and the richer sunbeams, pouring from on high, make all the bays and channels shine. Brightly now play the round-top ripples about the edges of the islands, and over many a plume-shaped streak between them, where the water is stirred by some passing breeze.

On the mountains of the mainland, and in the high-walled fiords that fringe the coast, still finer is the work of the sunshine. The broad white bosoms of the glaciers glow like silver, and their crystal fronts, and the multitude of icebergs that linger about them, drifting, swirling, turning their myriad angles to the sun, are kindled into a perfect blaze of irised light. The warm air throbs and wavers, and makes itself felt as a life-giving, energizing ocean embracing all the earth. Filled with ozone, our pulses bound, and we are warmed and quickened into sympathy with everything, taken back into the heart of nature, whence we came. We feel the light and motion about us, and the universal beauty; the tides marching back and forth with wearileess industry, laving the beautiful shores, and swaying the purple dulse of the broad meadows of the sea where the fishes are fed; the wild streams in rows white with waterfalls, ever in bloom and ever in song, spreading their branches over a thousand mountains; the vast forests feeding on the drenching sunbeams, every cell in a whirl of enjoyment; misty flocks of insects stirring all the air; the wild sheep and goats on the grassy ridges above the woods, bears in the berry-tangles, mink and beaver and otter far back on many a river and lake; Indians and adventurers pursuing their lonely ways; birds tending their young—everywhere, everywhere, beauty and life, and glad, rejoicing action.

Untrained Minds and Unworthy Books

From the August Ladies' Home Journal.

A healthy body undoubtedly conduces to a healthy condition of the mind, but it does not produce intellectual activity. The only way to accomplish intelectual results is to work the mind. Hard work of any kind is never easy—it may be satisfying and exhilarating, but not easy. When you really work your brain you know it; even to concentrate your attention to begin a task is a serious effort. Many wise workers say that when you have learned the power of concentration you have solved the problem of effective intellectual work. That is the first stumbling-block that the person who does not habitually read books, even for recreation, encounters. It is so difficult to pin your attention to the printed page, for you think of things nearer at hand with which you are familiar. But a sensational novel captures the uneasy attention sooner than more thoughtful books; therefore people of untrained minds are the greatest devourers of unworthy books.

A Reconnoissance on a Wheel.

From War and Wheel, Wilfred Pollock.

I was not surprised to see the spit of a bullet in the dust of the road some forty yards in front of me. The report, a second or two later, showed me that the shot had been fired from the lofty slopes of the 'Dog's Head' on my right. As I looked up I saw white puffs of half a dozen more rifles, and, after a few seconds' pause, heard the whistles of the approaching bullets. It was evident that the Turkish outposts on these mountains looked upon me as an interesting mark, long though the range was—certainly at least 1,200 yards. The track was too narrow for turning round without dismounting, so I got off, and it occurred to me to wave a white handkerchief to see if it would have any effect. It merely drew a whistling volley, two bullets of which fell into the dust of the road within a foot of each other, and not ten feet from my front wheel. So I quickly remounted, and in a few instants was in rapid retreat.

"The Turkish soldiers, probably Albanians, had now fully entered into the fun of the thing, and for the two miles back to the fountain—in time, perhaps six minutes—I had to run the gantlet. Considering the big range, the practice was by no means bad. Their sharpshooters were lining the hills, and no doubt every man among them had a pot-shot or two at the unlucky 'scorcher' within their line of fire. I was not at all sorry to regain the shelter of the solid marble fountain and pause a minute or two for a drink of water and a mouthful of brandy."

The Origin of a Tennyson Poem.

From The Bookman.

Tennyson's poem of "St. Telemachus" originated thus: Lord Tennyson, one day when Dean Farrar was walking with him, asked him to suggest the subject of a poem. After thinking a moment he suggested the story of St. Telemachus leaping down into the amphitheatre, and by his self-devoted martyrdom putting an end forever to the hideous butcheries of the gladiatorial games, a scene which Dean Farrar has described in his "Gathering Clouds," and which is the subject of the famous picture, "The Gladiators." To his surprise, Tennyson had never heard the story, and was much struck with it. He asked the Dean to send him, when he returned, all the authorities on the subject. That was easily done, for it rests on the single authority of the Greek ecclesiastical historian Theodoret. The Dean sent him the passage in the original Greek, and he clothed it in the magnificent poem, which may be read in almost his latest volume, "The Death of Oenone, and Other Poems."

Meat and Drink in Old England.

From The Cornhill Magazine.

According to Chaucer, the more well-to-do of the working classes evidently spent a vast deal of time at the public house, eating and drinking, telling idle tales, playing at skittles when the weather was fine, singing rhymes of "Robin Hood," or listening to fiddlers and pipers, or to gleemen and janglers of jests—that is to say, ballad singers and professional story tellers. At high prime—the hour in the middle of the forenoon when agricultural work broke off, as it still does, for a brief rest and slight meal—Langland speaks of the plows standing idle in the field while the plowmen sit at the ale and sing "How trolly lolly." The cook comes out to the tavern door and cries "Hot pies, hot!" and the alewife fills pots of half-and-half by pouring penny ale and pudding ale together. Indoors there is plenty of food, in great variety, for such as can afford it; bread and broth, potfuls of boiled peas and beans, pieces of salt bacon, stewed fowls, fried fish, baked meat, green cheese, curds and cream, and baked apples.

Poorer people had to be content with half-penny ale, and bread not made of clean wheat, but of oatmeal or beans and bran. Idlers are threatened that they "shall eat of barley bread and of the brook drink"; but it would seem that water drinking, except under some religious rule, was not common even among the poor, who drank milk and mean ale—I suppose the same as what Langland elsewhere calls farthing ale, and not much more than water with a taste in it. In the profuse use of vegetables the English of the fourteenth century were like the modern French peasantry. All through Summer, till Lammas-tide brought harvest to the croft and new corn came to cheaping, occasional fowls and bacon were the mere embroidery upon the peas, leeks, cabbages, onions, parsley, and beans which, together with the coarse bread and the abundant milk and cheese, were the staple of poor people's diet.

In Love's Tender Keeping.

Hold me a little away from the world,
Dear arms! with your tenderest clinging;
The bird with its breast to the blue singeth sweet,
But the stars never answer its singing.
The cold lights but lure us to lead us astray;
The thorn's in the red of the rose of the May—
Lead me to love, dear, and teach me to pray.

Hold me a little away from the world,
Dear arms! with your firm clasp and tender;
For the lights on the heights stream through desolate nights—
A tempest of tears in the splendor.
'Tis the gleam and the dream that would lead us astray,
The keen thorns have crimsoned the roses of May—
Lead me to love, dear, and teach me to pray.

FRANK L. STANTON, in August Ladies' Home Journal.

The Model Kansas Town.

From The Atlantic Monthly.

It is said that Kansas is governed by petticoats. If by this it be meant that women shape the public sentiment of the Kansas town, the saying is true. In most towns in other States the corners of the principal streets are occupied by dram shops. In the town where this paper is written the influence of women has been exerted so forcibly that three of the four corners where the two main streets cross are occupied by banks. Instead of Hogan's Retreat on the fourth corner stands a bookstore. There the boys and the young men of the town find a meeting place. There they make their appointments. There they browse through the weekly illustrated papers and the magazines, and look through new books. In this bookstore the football games are bulletined, the baseball games are talked over, and politics finds its forum. Among all the men and boys who frequent this resort there is no habitual drinker; there is not one whose name has been stained with scandal.

These young fellows are business men—clerks, professional men, real estate brokers, and college students. They are clean, shrewd, active young men, who have been brought up in a town where the women make public sentiment, in a town of petticoat government, wherein a woman has never held an administrative municipal office. It is a town of 8,000 inhabitants, without a saloon, without a strange woman, without a town drunkard.

London Underground Service.

From Time and the Hour.

The chief objection to the underground service is the foul air in the tunnels. Thus far no serious attempt to introduce electric traction has been made on the "circle." Within a few years, however, the City and South London Railway, better known as the Greathead Underground Line, starting in the city, near the Monument, and diving beneath the Thames, has been constructed to the neighborhood of Kennington Park, and it is being extended. This is a double tunnel—two great iron tubes, in fact, one directly beneath the other—and the trains are operated and lighted by electricity. I can testify from personal experience that the air is pure and the motion of the trains easy. Passengers are lowered to the platforms and raised therefrom by huge lifts. This system was the invention and the pet scheme of the eminent engineer whose name it bears, and whose recent death was a distinct loss to technical science.

Why the Cock Was Burned.

From The Cornhill Magazine.

Whatever the frogs of Ireland may or may not have suffered from St. Patrick, there is no doubt that snails, flies, beetles, rats, and eels were excommunicated, or threatened with excommunication, by other saints and Bishops, and however fabulous may be the story of the jackdaw of Rheims, it is a historical fact that a cock was publicly burned at Basle in August, 1474, for the diabolical crime of laying an egg, the egg being also burned lest it should produce a cockatrice, or fiery flying serpent.

"On the Thursday before St. Lawrence's Day," writes Gross in his "Kurtze Basler Kronik," "they burned a cock on the Kolenberg, together with an egg which he had laid, for they feared that a dragon might be hatched therefrom. The executioner cut open the cock and found three more eggs in him. For, as Vicentius saith in the sixth book of his 'Speculum Naturale,' it hath always been held that a cock in his old age may lay an egg, whence ariseth a basilisk, if it be hatched out on a dungheap by the serpent called coluber. Wherefore the basilisk is half cock and half serpent. He saith also that certain persons declare they have seen basilisks hatched from such eggs."

King Oswald's Feast.

The king had labored all an Autumn day
For his folk's good and welfare of the kirk,
And now when eventide was well away,
And deepest mirk

Lay heavy on York Town, he sat at meat,
With his great councillors round him and his kin,
And a blithe face was set in every seat,
And far within

The hall was jubilant with banqueting,
The tankards foaming high as they could hold
With mead, the plates well heaped, and everything
Was served with gold.

Then came to the king's side the doorkeeper,
And said: "The folk are thronging at the gate,
And flaunt their rags, and many plaints prefer,
And through the grate

"I see that many are ill-clad and lean,
For fields are poor this year, and food hard won."
And the good king made answer: "'Twere ill seen,
And foully done,

"Were I to feast, while many starve without;"
And he bade bear the most and best of all
To give the folk; and lo, they raised a shout
That shook the hall.

And now lean fare for those at board was set,
But came again the doorkeeper and cried:
"The folk still hail thee, Sir, nor will they yet
Be satisfied;

"They say they have no surety for their lives,
When Winters bring hard nights and heatless suns,
Nor bread, nor raiment have they for their wives
And little ones."

Then said the king: "It is not well that I
Should eat from gold, when many are so poor,
For he that guards his greatness guards a lie;
Of that be sure."

And so he bade collect the golden plate,
And all the tankards, and break up, and bear,
And give them to the folk that thronged the gate,
To each his share.

And the great councillors in cold surprise
Looked on and murmured; but unmindfully
The king sat dreaming with far-fixed eyes,
And it may be

He saw some vision of that Holy One,
Who knew no rest nor shelter for His head,
When self was scorned and brotherhood begun.
"'Tis just," he said:

"Henceforth wood shall serve me for my plate,
And earthen cups suffice me for my mead;
With them that joy and travail at my gate
I laugh, or bleed."

—ARCHIBALD LAPMAN in Youth's Companion.

Gen. Grant and Pride of Country.

From "Gen. Grant's Letters to a Friend," in the August North American Review.

You have seen by the papers that I have determined to go home by India, China, and Japan. This will not probably delay my return, but it will land me in San Francisco about the time I expected to reach Philadelphia—say the last of June. If we get to San Francisco as early as that or nearly so, I shall want to remain on the Pacific coast six weeks or two months. I spent two years there in early life, and always felt the greatest desire to make it my future home. Nothing ever fell over me like a wet blanket so much as my promotion to the Lieutenant Generalcy. As junior Major General in the Regular Army I thought my chances good for being placed in command of the Pacific division when the war closed. As Lieutenant General all hope of that kind vanished. You wrote me that you had been all over the Pacific coast before and how much interested you were in that country.

I anticipate great pleasure from the trip before me. The fact is I take much more interest in seeing countries but seldom visited by foreigners than in seeing those where one comes but little in contact with others than those foreign to the soil visited. I shall endeavor to profit by the journey, even if I should write nothing. So far I have abstained from giving my views about the institutions and people of the countries I have already visited. The fact is, however, that I have seen nothing to make me regret that I am an American. Our country, its resources, the energy, ingenuity, and intelligence of the people, &c., is more appreciated abroad than at home. If our politicians and people could see us as others see us, and see how much better off all producing classes are with us than in the most favored nation of Europe, they would have much less to complain of and more to be thankful for.

Cast Iron Dogs and Bogus Statues.

From The Architectural Review.

For us, in America, it would perhaps have been better if the gardens of Italy did not exist to enthrall the traveler with their sensuous charms, for to them we owe the unhappy attempts at imitations which find expression in the cheap substitutes for real magnificence—the zinc statues, the fountains in which the feeble stream seems glad to hide itself in the cast iron basins, the stags and ferocious mastiffs in bronzed iron, the century plants in cheap vases, the bogus statues, ugly pavilions, and Summer houses which seem a necessary adjunct to our private gardens and public parks.

Ordinary English Fish.

From The Saturday Review.

The fish elect, whose names greet the eye daily and in varying order in the windows of both English and Italian eating houses, are salmon, sole, turbot, brill, whiting, mackerel, whitebait, and eel. Of these the mackerel and whiting are of all our sea fish almost the quickest to decompose, and are therefore, the mackerel more particularly, peculiarly unfitted for consumption in inland centres. Whitebait is a vague quantity, a fritto misto, consisting in Summer mostly of young herrings, in Winter mostly of young sprats, with (at all seasons) a sprinkling of the fry of sand eels, flat fish, and gurnard.

The best of our restaurant fish are unquestionably the flat fish, the turbot, brill, and sole, which are so organized as to bear removal from the water and to retain their freshness for long journeys. The drawback in the case of the turbot and inferior brill is that either fish is too big in its integrity for any but large parties—in consequence of which the iniquitous but necessary "portion" has come into vogue, the fish being cut in slices and boiled piecemeal, all the gelatinous juices, so important a factor in its nutritious value, remaining in the fish kettle. To complete the mischief, it is customary to deposit in the dish a woolly potato, which, itself uneatable, greedily absorbs the little juice still available.

In an Old Cane.

From The Gentleman's Magazine.

A dear friend of mine, now many years dead, an antiquary and a man of eminence in letters, was shown over the Cathedral of Lichfield by the then Dean. As a souvenir of his visit, he was presented by the Dean with a curious and handsome cane which some years previously had been dug out in the course of some alterations. For years my friend used this, until the top came off, and the revelation was made that the cane was hollow. Thrusting down a finger, the owner brought out a vellum missive. This proved to be a letter to the Earl of Essex, signed by Charles I., asking him to bring over his army to the royal side, and promising in recompense for so doing his own gratitude and the richest reward that monarch could bestow upon subject.

After the death of my friend I was permitted to show the treasure, for such in fact it was, at the British Museum. Alas! for the hopes that had been formed. Mr. Warner brought me out a practical fac simile, and told me that others were in existence. Copies had been made, and several had been dispatched by different hands in the hope that one might reach the Earl. The copy I held had obviously failed to reach, though the ingenious plan of concealment prevented its detection until the days of Queen Victoria.

The Rule of the Turk.

From "A Ride Through Western Asia." Bigham.

Either the Turk must rule his provinces in his own way, or the European must step in and rule them in his way. If the Turk rules, the old system will drag on; oppression here, petty tyranny there, peculation and immorality everywhere, and now and then a massacre. Perhaps there may be a slow improvement in roads, schools, and civilization generally, but it will be a long time coming. If the European rules, he will rule after his kind, whether he be Russian or English, on some fixed plan, for some definite result. Half measures, such as the appointment of Christian Governors or a mixed police force, can only bring about a worse state of things.

The Turk will not submit to dictation from the Christian unless he is coerced, and he will never tolerate sharing a right with the despised Armenian. If the disastrous condition of Asia Minor is to be remedied, either England must act, or she must let Russia act, and quickly.

Not a Pleasurable Day.

James Payn in The Nineteenth Century.

The man was a wealthy and still young northern squire, selfish and self-indulgent; childless, which was fortunate, for he was unfit to play a father's part, and suddenly widowed. It was to the funeral of the wife that my friend was professionally invited. It had not been a happy marriage. The man was gloomy not because of the bereavement, but because of the solemnity and seriousness it entailed.

He would have gone away if he had dared and left her relatives to bury her; he did not like them, and swore he would not be shut up in a carriage with any one of them—he would ride alone. "No," said my friend, who had great influence over him (as indeed he had over most people with whom he was brought into contact.) "You must not do that." There were good reasons why he should not have gone alone. "If you will not go with your relatives you must go with the clergyman." "The clergyman! Well, if I must, I must, but it will quite spoil my day."

Indian Professional Dyers.

From the Bengal Government Report.

The number of professional dyers in India is fast diminishing. Aniline dyes and cheap European goods are killing their trade. They are being compelled to turn their attention to new handicrafts, just as French competition and the vagaries of fashion caused the ribbon-makers of Coventry to seek a new livelihood in the manufacture of bicycles. Aniline dyes have made every man his own dyer. Formerly, the complicated processes by which indigenous dyes were prepared made the dyer a specialist.

Nowadays, anybody can dissolve the chemical powders sent out from Europe and color his own clothes. The aniline dyes are more brilliant, and, to the native, they have the superlative merit of cheapness. They are not so fast, and they lack the delicacy of color which, judging by the specimens annexed to the monograph, distinguish the Indian dyes, but their gaudiness makes them more popular, and so the fate of the native dyer is sealed. Silk dyeing, cotton dyeing, and carpet dyeing are all declining. The fault, it should be added, is to some extent due to the conservatism of the native dyers themselves. They persistently adhere to their crude methods of preparing their dyes, and show a lamentable lack of ingenuity in preparing new designs.

Gold and Silver.

From Money.

People in silver countries well understand the difference between their money and ours. When I was in China and Japan two months ago often a shopkeeper would say, after giving his price, that it was only half as much in gold. My firm imports large quantities of sisal hemp from Yucatan, and buys, with Mexican dollars costing in our money about 47 cents each, at 5 cents per pound. After paying steamer freight to Boston or New York and other charges, we sell to cordage companies, who manufacture binder twine for 2⅞ cents. If we were upon the silver basis, we should have to get 6 cents per pound.

Another delusion has possessed many people—that free coinage would make money plenty. We may take a lesson from Mexico, always silver using, but where previous to 1870, when the decline in value by reason of its overproduction began to be felt, silver was at a parity with gold. In 1894 Mexico had 55,000,000 silver dollars in circulation. Her mines produced 61,000,000 dollars' worth of silver, much of which was coined. But coined and uncoined, it was exported, and in addition 5,000,000 other dollars, until in 1895 there were but 50,000,000 in circulation, proving that neither production nor coinage of silver in a country will enrich it. Newly coined dollars have to be spent in payment or purchase by the owner before becoming a part of the currency.

We might take another lesson from the Japanese, also left upon a silver basis, and who, as silver declined, suffered the shrinkage of half the value of their money unit, together with daily fluctuations in rate of exchange. They determined to go over to the gold basis, not at 16 to 1, but, recognizing that their unit had shrunken to one-half the former value, they reduced their gold coin one-half in weight and fixed the future parity of the silver coins at 32 1-3 to 1.

The Government of Japan has accumulated a considerable amount of gold redemption fund, and will pay its notes in gold and exchange gold coin for silver yens, which it will recoin into fractional pieces. Silver coins will be legal tender only to amount of ten yens. Any increase of silver coin is prevented by closing the mints, except on Government account; coinage of gold is free.

Measuring Molecules.

From Harper's Magazine for August.

It appears from calculations that the mean free path, or distance traversed by the molecules between the collisions in ordinary air, is about one-half-millionth of an inch; while the speed of the molecules is such that each one experiences about eight billions of collisions per second! It would be hard, perhaps, to cite an illustration showing the refinements of modern physics better than this, unless, indeed, one other result that followed directly from these calculations be considered such—the feat, namely, of measuring the size of the molecules themselves. Clausius was the first to point out how this might be done from a knowledge of the length of free path; and the calculations were made by Loschmidt in Germany and by Lord Kelvin in England, independently.

The work is purely mathematical, of course, but the results are regarded as unassailable; indeed, Lord Kelvin speaks of them as being absolutely demonstrative, within certain limits of accuracy. This does not mean, however, that they show the exact dimensions of the molecule; it means an estimate of the limits of size within which the actual size of the molecule may lie. These limits, Lord Kelvin estimates, are about the one-ten-millionth of a centimeter for the maximum and the one-one-hundred-millionth of a centimeter for the minimum. Such figures convey no particular meaning to our blunt senses, but Lord Kelvin has given a tangible illustration that aids the imagination to at least a vague comprehension of the unthinkable smallness of the molecule. He estimates that if a ball, say of water or glass, about "as large as a football were to be magnified up to the size of the earth, each constituent molecule being magnified in the same proportion, the magnified structure would be more coarse-grained than a heap of shot, but probably less coarse-grained than a heap of footballs."—"The Century's Progress in Physics," by Henry Smith Williams, M. D.

The Sisters and the Silver.

From The Outlook.

Two young women, sisters, lived with their widowed mother in a small country place. There had been some attempt at burglary, and not a few tramps around. So one day the sisters decided that they would not leave their silver in the dining room, but remove it up stairs. They got a large clothes basket and heaped it full of the heavy silver. By their united efforts they tugged it to the top of the stairs, when the elder sister stopped the other. "Where are you trying to take it?" she asked. "Why, to your room, of course, my dear," replied the younger sister. "Not by any means," replied the elder; "we will take it in your room." "I guess not," said the younger; "I would rather lose it than have it there." The result was that they left it at the top of the stairs, in handy form for the burglar to examine it without inconvenience and carry off all that he wanted of it. The next day they took it back to the dining room, neither making any comment; and there it staid in future, as it always had.

Villanelle.

The past is o'er—
Waste not thy days in vain regret:
Grieve thou no more.

Look now before
And not behind thee; do not fret—
The past is o'er.

Thy pain is sore
And thou hast cause for sorrow, yet
Grieve thou no more.

Close Memory's door—
That day is dead, the sun has set—
The past is o'er.

There are in store
For thee still happy days. Forget!
Grieve thou no more.

Smile as of yore—
No longer let thine eyes be wet.
The past is o'er.
Grieve thou no more!

—M. H. W. in Chambers's Journal.

Marriages in Western Sze-Chuan.

Mrs. Isabella Bishop in The Geographical Journal.

The lamas are consulted, to ascertain if the horoscopes of the youth and maiden fit. If not, the difficulty may be overcome by prolonged vicarious chanting of the Scriptures and liberal fees. The lamas also choose an auspicious day for the marriage. The marriage ceremony consists in the bride and groom publicly joining hands, drinking wine from a double-spouted bowl, and accepting each other as husband and wife, after which there is a three days' feast in the bride's home. She and her husband then go to their own house, and there is another three days' feast. There are no contracts of marriages for a limited period, as in Western Thibet. Whether the choice has been for good or ill, it is for life; divorce, rarely resorted to, being permissible only in the case of childlessness, and the contract can only be canceled by the T'u-ssu.

It would not be correct to infer from this that the Mantzu are a moral people. Their standard of morality is low, and the lives of the lamas have no tendency to raise it. Plurality of wives is an appendage of the position of the T'u-ssu, but monogamy is the rule, and polyandry, though the custom of the Sifans to the north, does not exist. No presents, except the bottle of wine previously mentioned, are made by the bridegroom to the bride's father; but her parents, according to their wealth, endow her with cattle, horses, and fields, the last of which, to use our own phraseology, are "settled" upon her. A widow does not wear mourning, and is at liberty to make a second marriage. On the death of her husband, unless she remarries, she assumes complete control over his property, and at her death it is divided among the sons, who frequently, however, agree to live together and keep it intact. If there is trouble concerning property, the T'eoren usually settles the matter, and if he fails to make an amicable arrangement, it is referred to the T'u-ssu, whose decision is final.

More Haste, Less Sense.

From The Nineteenth Century.

In The Press's eager desire to present its readers with the freshest news, red hot from the forge of destiny, it has sacrificed all desire for literary excellence of form. But something more than mere literary form is sacrificed by this haste. An article that is written on the spur of the moment, having for its text a telegram that has suddenly made known in the barest words a change of policy of far-reaching importance on the part of some foreign power, for example, cannot, in the nature of things, possess much real value. There are, of course, subjects upon which first thoughts are just as valuable as any after-thoughts can be. But there are others upon which the first obvious reflections of the leader writer can hardly fail to be almost grotesquely wide of the mark.

Nowadays, however, the newspaper must deal with the latest topic of the day, without regard to insufficiency of information, or to complications which make it impossible to form an accurate judgment of the bearings of the question without close and careful study. The misfortune is that the public does not realize the very slight materials on which the first slapdash leading article on some startling piece of news has been founded, and does not see that the article itself is little more than the first hasty impressions of a clever man of letters, writing on a subject which he has not been allowed time to "think out." This vice of hasty work has in recent years been extended to book reviewing in our daily papers. An important work, published, say, in two large octavo volumes, is sent out by the publisher at 6 o'clock in the evening. Next morning the daily paper will contain what purports to be a criticism of the book extending to two or three columns. Real criticism under such conditions is obviously impossible.

A Sunset Breeze.

All of the livelong day there was scarcely a rustle of leaves,
The writhing river burned like a molten serpent of fire;
The reaper dropped his scythe, and the binder fled from his sheaves,
And a breeze on the throbbing brow was the world's supreme desire.

When the disk of the sun dipped down there sprang from out of the west
A sudden wafture of wind that crinkled the unmown grain;
The kine were glad in the field, and the bird was glad on the nest,
And the heart of the mother leaped that her prayer was not in vain.

For the sunset breeze stole in with healing upon its breath,
Winnowed the fevered air with a single sweetening sweep;
Out of the back-swung door slipped the pallid angel of death,
And lo! as the mother knelt, the baby smiled in its sleep.

—CLINTON SCOLLARD, in The Chautauquan for August.

An Unlucky Helmet.

From "Old Memories," Gen. Sir Hugh Gough.

A curious circumstance was connected with Younghusband's death. After the battle of Cawnpore he had purchased at auction a very smart helmet, which had been the property of Lieut. Salmond of the Gwalior Cavalry, who had been killed at Cawnpore. This helmet a good deal excited my envy and admiration, and as I had not possessed a decent headdress since the mutiny began, I had asked a friend to buy it for me at the auction of Salmond's effects. But poor Younghusband outbid me. At his sale I was again outbid, and the helmet fell to the nod of Lieut. Havelock, a nephew of the General. He, too, was killed wearing it; and rumor subsequently said a fourth officer had bought it and had been killed. It was a strange coincidence, and as these deaths occurred quickly one after the other, I ceased to wish I had been its possessor.

No Japanese Reciprocity.

From Arthur's Magazine.

There is not a word to be said against a policy that offers educational facilities to all, regardless of nationality, religion, or race. But the Japanese enter our factories and workshops, and when they have mastered the secrets return to their native shores and found factories to compete with our own. All honor and praise to those little Japs who will contentedly bear exile, and dissimulate the inborn contempt in which they hold us, that they may contribute to the prosperity of their beloved Dai Nippon. But what must be said of our manufacturers, who, while zealously guarding the secrets of their inventions from their competitors by patents, expose these results of their ingenuity to spies whom no sense of honor or gratitude will deter from using them to their own advantage.

There is no reciprocity to be had from a Japanese. Let any American, even though armed with letters of introduction from the Secretary of State, or even from the Chief Executive himself, proceed to Japan and attempt to discover the secrets of their lacquer, or any other industry peculiar to Japan. He will uniformly meet with a decided if courteous "dekimasen;" it can't be done. No, the Japanese are only and perfectly willing to profit by our good nature, which, in their eyes, is nothing but stupendous folly.

The Soldier in Germany.

From Harper's Weekly.

We say much in our press of militarism being a heavy burden to Germany. We mean usually that the cost of maintaining half a million men in times of peace is something of a burden to a sandy country with a poor population. True enough; but that cost is cheerily paid even in Germany, for it represents to the unthinking the insurance of their National independence. The real burden of the military system in Germany falls indirectly much more heavily than it does in the budget. The burden lies in the fact that soldiers are selected for nearly every office, from railway porters to Prime Ministers. Now military discipline is a good thing up to a certain point. But there is a point in soldier-training where the recruit ceases to be a citizen, and thinks only as a Governmental atom. This is peculiarly the case in Germany. The Government first converts its citizens into military machines, and then places these automata in positions of political responsibility where the largest amount of common sense and practical experience are required.

Now the soldier is not a man trained to economy or to inventiveness. His business as a soldier is to spend Government money freely, and to destroy by bullet and sabre whatever opposes him. He rides down growing crops, wastes whatever he touches, never argues—commands, or else obeys. That is the ideal soldier—the Phil Sheridan, the Marlborough. With these qualities go frequently honesty, administrative capacity, courage, but rarely the gift of persuasion, other than by an ultimatum.

The Schnapper of Australia.

From Chambers's Journal.

The king of Australian fishes is undoubtedly the schnapper. We speak not now of the trumpeter of Tasmania nor of the blue cod of New Zealand, about which the inhabitants of these colonies are not unnaturally proud. Judging by his shape, the schnapper is an ugly fish. His color is good, but his proportions are not fair, as he lies on the slab of the fishmonger. In your first introduction to a ten-pound schnapper on the end of your line he strikes you as an interesting acquaintance of whom you would like to know more. On your subsequent intimacy at table you forget much of his unsightliness. He is, however, gibbous and unsymmetrical, having a strange lumpon his head, which gives him a startled appearance. This fish is always caught with rod and line, and the manner of his taking is peculiar.

The home of the schnapper is in the deep sea, generally a considerable distance from the shore and in the immediate neighborhood of a shelving reef. Good schnapper-fishing may, however, be had from the rocks of the mainland or an island. Every holiday in Sydney there are hundreds who go forth to fish for schnapper. For this purpose it is usual to club funds and charter a small steamer. By this means the expense is lessened, while the party is made more enjoyable. The bait is usually the flesh of mullet or other fish cut up. When the boat has arrived at the fishing ground selected, steam is shut off, and the vessel allowed to drift with the tide or wind. Then the hooks are baited, and the lines cast forth, the fishers occupying the side opposite to the drift of the vessel. When the conditions are favorable, a large harvest is usually the result, as schnapper bite very freely.

The Professional Man of the West.

From the August Chautauquan.

In the life of a modern business community a man must beware of too much wisdom. The specialist is the man who succeeds, and having once set his hand to an occupation one dare never leave it, under penalty of failure in what he has chosen as his lifework. In the West all this was different. Versatility was a necessity. The successful man must know how to do many things. The gleanings of any one field of activity were too small to afford a living of themselves. This fact was accepted by the citizens of the country, sometimes with the grim humor which marked the West.

A young lawyer in a western town had out a sign which read. "John Jones, Attorney-at-Law. Real Estate and Insurance. Collections promptly attended to at all hours of the day or night. Good Ohio cider for sale at 5 cents a glass." A storekeeper had on his window the legend, "Wall Paper and Marriage Licenses," thus announcing two commodities for which there was but very small demand. One of the prominent citizens of such a town was a gambler, a farmer, a fighter, and a school teacher all in one. There seemed to the minds of the inhabitants of the country nothing incongruous in this mixing up of occupations, it being taken for granted that a man would endeavor to make a living in the ways for which he seemed best fitted.

On the Orinoco.

From Chambers's Journal.

Scrambling through a creek choked with bulrushes many times higher than our heads, we climbed up the clay bank and attempted to push through the dense undergrowth in the direction of the turmoil. More easily said than done!

The profound density of that tropical forest is indescribable; thorns, palms, lianas, and other creepers were bound together in an elastic but impenetrable mass, and it was only by crawling on all-fours that any progress was possible. Fearsome creatures, but half-seen in the sombre forest shade, wriggled away through the ooze at our approach; and at each step swarms of mosquitoes rose from the decaying vegetation, settling with determined ferocity on every available bare spot of skin. Once we ran our heads against what seemed a thick liana, but which, twisting rapidly away, proved to be a large anaconda. Unfortunately he was out of sight before a rifle could be disentangled.

Suddenly a deep-throated roar resounded in a tree just over our heads, and, looking up with tingling nerves, we found it had been emitted by nothing more formidable than a large gibbon, which, not being deemed worthy of powder and lead, was left unmolested; and torn, bleeding, dripping with perspiration, and half frantic from mosquito poison, we returned, a sorry spectacle, to the launch.

Immunity from Snake Poison.

Prince Krapotkin in The Nineteenth Century.

In India, at Nowgong, Capt. Jay Gould saved a soldier of the Fifth Cavalry Regiment who had been bitten by a krait, (Bungarus caeruleus,) which was killed on the spot. The Captain at once made a ligature to prevent the poison from spreading, and rode full speed to obtain the serum. The injection was made, and the soldier was saved. Another soldier, in Guinea, owes his life to the same treatment. He was bitten by a black naja, which he killed himself, and was in a very bad condition when Dr. Maclaud injected the serum. He recovered in a couple of days. A third soldier was cured in the same way by Dr. Gries in Martinique. He and his comrades had caught a Bothrops lanceolatus, and they were going to put its neck into a split stick, when one of the two comrades was bitten by the snake.

The most striking cure was made at Cairo, in October last. A girl, thirteen years old, was bitten in the forearm by a snake at Gizeh while she was picking cotton. It was then between 3 and 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and only at 7 was she brought to the hospital in a desperate condition. When the doctors—Prof. Keatinge and Dr. Ruffer—examined her at 7:30 o'clock she was in a state of collapse. The pulse was hardly felt at all, the pupils of the eyes showed no reaction to light. Twenty cubic centimeters of serum were injected under the skin in the abdominal region. At 11 o'clock an amelioration in the state of the poor girl became evident, and another ten cubic centimeters of serum were injected. All next day the girl remained drowsy, but recovery set in, and she was saved. Dr. Jornes of the Cairo Zoological Museum has not the slightest doubt about the snake having been a Naja haje.

In twelve cases, of which I mention the most characteristic only, the treatment was attended with full success. Besides, many other cases were treated, always with success, but they are not mentioned because the snakes were not caught, and there may be some doubt as to the snakes not having been venomous—which is a justifiable but not absolutely necessary caution, because non-venomous snakes, as is only too well known to snake charmers, do not bite. The best of it is, however, that the preparation maintains its curative properties for a relatively long time. Serum which was sent to India, and which was returned one year later from Agra to France, was as effective as if it were freshly prepared.

The Bath.

With rosy palms against her bosom pressed,
To stay the shudder that she dreads of old
Lysidice glides down, till silver-cold
The water girdles half her glowing breast:
A yellow butterfly in flowery quest
Rifles the roses that her tresses hold:
A breeze comes wandering through the fold on fold
Of draperies curtaining her shrine of rest.
Soft beauty, like her kindred petals strewed
Along the crystal coolness, there she lies.
What vision gratifies these gentle eyes?
She dreams she stands where yesterday she stood—
Where, while the whole arena shrieks for blood,
Hot in the sand a gladiator dies.

—E. W. GOSSE.

The Royal Express Company.

From The Contemporary Review.

Since 1861 the Queen has governed less than she did before. She has done better in just being a guiding influence in home affairs and a standard of international morality to her Ministers. Nevertheless, she has attended industriously to routine business. In the course of a visit to the chalet she staid at near Lucerne I was taken to a spacious rustic kiosk. It looked down on the rushing Reuss. Everything, save a great round table, was old. Why was the table, I asked, so new? It had been ordered for the Queen. She sat there, with all the windows open, for hours in the forenoon, writing and signing papers. A favorite dog sat on a chair. As there was no Regent to replace her Majesty in England, (and never has been,) Queen's messengers often came and left, but we are not to suppose these gentlemen only bore mysterious State papers in their dispatch boxes.

The Messenger Department of the Foreign Office is a good deal a parcels delivery office for the convenience of royalty. All the members of the royal family have gastronomic leanings. When the Princesses Alice, Helena, and Louise were girls they were carefully instructed in the art and mystery of cooking. They prepared, when the Court was at Osborne, one dish each day for the Queen's table. They also used to send by Queen's messengers to the Crown Princess of Prussia cakes, pies, and other dainties they made themselves, and flowers. This way of utilizing Foreign Office messengers is not peculiar to England. The

Happenings In and About Brooklyn

CHINESE CEMETERY FEAST.

Begins To-day and Lasts a Week—Provisions Supplied for the Supposed Hungry Dead.

The air around Evergreens Cemetery and Cypress Hills, Brooklyn, will be heavy to-day with the odor of roast pig, roast chicken, and other celestial dainties, for then begins the annual Chinese Feast of the Dead. Thousands of the celestial colony from Mott and Pell Streets will attend. Hundreds of dead Joss worshippers have been buried in the two cemeteries named, where special lots are set apart for them, and this feast is designed to satisfy their hunger. The big spread will be at the Evergreens because it contains the largest number of Chinese.

The colony sets out about 11 A. M. for the scene of festivities, having dispatched scores of trucks ahead, heavily laden with the edibles. On arriving at the ground the celestial ceremonies consist of profuse prayers to Joss and the distribution of the feast. On each grave is placed a roast pig, some chicken and cake. Then follow hand-wringing, genuflexions and more prayers. The most important feature of the ceremony is the burning of vast quantities of gold paper, specially prepared for the occasion, the flames rising from a big Joss stone on which it has been placed. By the tenets of the Chinese faith the cousins in the graves are allowed to regale themselves until the gold paper is all consumed. When the feast for the day is over a move is made for home, about 4 P. M.

This feast lasts an entire week, various delegations and craftsmen of the colony taking one day each. Tuesday next is set apart for the laundrymen, another day for the merchants, and so on. As a rule, the chicken and cakes are left on the graves while the roast pig is carted back to the celestial homes and made the piece of honor at a barbecue. When the shades of evening fall, the small boy who lives near the cemeteries takes care of the chicken.

Every three years, as the Confucian faith requires, the graves are opened, the bones are scraped clean, packed in carefully soldered tin boxes, and shipped back to China, where they are disposed of by the rules of Joss.

CHARGED WITH MANSLAUGHTER

Policeman Dickson Accused of Causing a Child's Death.

Patrolman Andrew Dickson of the Fourteenth Police Precinct Station, Brooklyn, was charged yesterday in the Gates Avenue Court with manslaughter in the first degree, and after a plea of not guilty was held in $2,000 bail for examination on Aug. 4.

The complainant was Teresa Steffins, aged twenty years, who says that the patrolman on Friday afternoon threw her violently to the ground, causing her to fall upon their child Harry, eighteen months old, who died shortly after from convulsions as the result of her fall. She told Judge Worth that she was destitute, and had called upon Dickson for some money, and waited at his house from 11 o'clock Friday morning until 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon. Then he came down stairs and ordered her away. She refused to go, and repeated her demand. He answered that if she wanted to take the case into court she could, for he had no money.

"He became angry," the girl continued, "and shoved me, finally throwing me to the floor. I started to rise, and he shoved me again, and I fell heavily upon my child. He took me to the station and tried to have me arrested for annoying him, but the Sergeant would not hold me."

Dr. Davis of Bushwick Avenue and Halsey Street, who found the child dying of convulsions, refused to give a certificate of death. He stated he could discover no cause for death except a violent shock, as in every way the child appeared to be healthy. Subsequently Sergt. Barr advised Miss Steffins to swear out a warrant. Dickson refused to throw any light upon the case whatever.

Would Not Enjoin the Nassau.

On the ground that the whole matter had been gone over before, Justice Van Wyck of the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, declined yesterday to issue a temporary injunction, asked in behalf of George C. Tilyou, a property owner of Coney Island, to restrain the Nassau Electric Railroad from building a double track on Surf Avenue, from West Eighth Street to Thirty-fifth Street. Mr. Tilyou owns $150,000 worth of property on the island, and says the extension of the road on that thoroughfare will be a menace to life and limb. Furthermore, he held that the consents of the property owners along the route were obtained fraudulently. The Justice granted an order, however, to show cause why an injunction should not be granted.

School Committee Women Displaced.

President J. Edward Swanstrom of the Brooklyn Board of Education yesterday morning announced his list of committees for the coming year. So far as the women members of the board are concerned, Mr. Swanstrom has made a decided departure. On many of the committees he has replaced them by men. Outside of a few changes in this respect, but few of the members have been disturbed from their old committees. The local School Committees stand practically as they were last year.

Secretary Long Visits the Navy Yard.

Secretary of the Navy John D. Long visited the navy yard yesterday morning, and was taken on a tour of inspection by Captain of the Yard Sumner, the Acting Commandant. Mr. Long commented upon Dry Dock No. 3, and said he intended to have the repairs made with all possible speed. Referring to the Naval Hospital on Flushing Avenue, he said that when the repairs were completed it would be the finest naval hospital in the world.

Second District Convention.

The judicial convention for the Second District, Brooklyn, will be held early in September to choose a successor to Justice Willard Bartlett of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, whose term expires Dec. 31. It is said that Corporation Counsel Burr will be the candidate on the Republican side, while Justice Bartlett will endeavor to succeed himself.

A Call for the Beer Stamp Rebate.

Internal Revenue Commissioner Forman, at Washington, has sent instructions to Collector Moore, at Brooklyn, to collect the 7½ per cent. rebate on beer stamps delivered on or after the 24th ult. The Government will collect from the Kings County brewers $23,844.

Edward M. Shepard Going Abroad.

Edward M. Shepard will sail on the Normannia Thursday next for a two months' visit to the Continent. He does not expect to return home until Oct. 17 next.

A FULTON STREET RUNAWAY.

Scattered Furniture, Wrecked a Lamp Post, and Smashed a Plate Glass Show Window.

A team of horses attached to a big truck belonging to a Brooklyn dry goods firm ran away in that city yesterday morning and did considerable damage on Fulton Street, and also narrowly missed killing or injuring several persons. The most serious damage was the breaking of a big plate glass in Milkman's millinery store at Bridge and Fulton Streets.

The team was being loaded in front of Abraham & Straus's warehouse on Bridge Street near Fulton. The horses took fright at a passing wheelman and started toward Fulton Street. Milkman's store is almost opposite Bridge Street. On the way up the street the truck was nearly overturned by striking an electric light pole. As it was, several pieces of furniture were thrown upon the street. By this time the pedestrians were making for cover in all directions. The truck righted itself and the team kept on, and finally got upon the Fulton Street sidewalk. Just opposite Milkman's the truck swerved and carried away one of the big windows. The inside horse was badly cut by falling glass. The horses then turned and ran back toward Bridge Street.

Patrolman Moss saw them coming, but just before the horses reached him the truck struck and wrecked a lamp post, retarding their speed and allowing the officer to run up and grasp the bridle. He was being dragged at a lively rate, when Joseph Rorke, driver of the team, ran up and helped bring the team to a standstill.

THE POSTAL INVESTIGATION.

Commissioners Call on Postmaster Van Cott—What They Say.

The members of the special commission appointed to examine the needs of the New York Post Office called on Postmaster Van Cott yesterday morning, and were taken to the sub-basement of the Federal Building, where the outgoing mails are made up.

Inspector Baird of Chattanooga, Tenn., one of the Commissioners, said: "My home is in Tennessee, and it is there my work is done, but I never felt such heat as I did while I was looking over the practical work of making up the mails in the sub-basement of this building. The facilities of this building are utterly inadequate for the proper handling of the mails."

Another member of the commission said: "We were highly pleased with the result of our investigation of the new system of transferring incoming mails. It is certainly not only a great saving in time in the handling of mails for the interior of the country, but is as well a saving in the work at the General Post Office. What we have to do is to devise some plan whereby the local mails collected here, as well as incoming mails, may be sorted and delivered either to the Railway Mail Service at the several railroad stations or to sub-stations throughout the city, and thus avoid the congestion at the General Post Office."

SEA POST OFFICES ROBBED.

Mysterious Thefts of United States Mail Matter on Ocean Steamships.

A mysterious and daring series of mail robberies is slowly being brought to light by Chief Post Office Inspector Ashe. The robberies are of mail matter carried aboard the ocean steamships, and the thefts are known to aggregate thousands of dollars. They are, in the most part, from the registered pouches, which have been sealed in the General Post Office in this city.

No definite information has been obtained as yet regarding the thieves. The mail bags, when aboard the vessels, are placed in a separate compartment, and are handled by no one but the clerks. Sixteen clerks are employed in the service by the United States Post Office Department, but as there are also many foreign clerks, investigations will be made by the officials of foreign Governments.

The sea Post Offices are in operation upon the Aller, Havel, Lahn, Saale, Spree, and Trave of the North German Lloyd Steamship Company; on the Augusta Victoria, Columbia, Fürst Bismarck, and Normannia of the Hamburg-American Packet Company, and on the St. Louis, St. Paul, Paris, and New York of the American Line.

The thefts have not been confined to any one vessel, but have been committed upon both incoming and outgoing steamers. They were first noticed several months ago, but, although a careful search has been made, the thieves have never been discovered.

BOWERY SUICIDE IDENTIFIED.

He Was Allan Rattrey, and Had Just Come from New Berlin.

The young man who shot himself Friday at 305 Bowery was identified yesterday by Mrs. Vailleau of 823 Park Avenue as Allan Rattrey.

It was learned at Mrs. Vailleau's house yesterday that young Rattrey, who is a relative, came from his home in New Berlin, this State, on Wednesday, to seek work. He was nineteen years old. Before coming to this city he had worked as a mechanic in the cotton mill in New Berlin. On the day he got to the city a friend went out with him and secured a place as clerk for him in a Church Street hardware store. He went to work early Thursday morning, and in the evening called to see Mrs. Vailleau.

The latter said he seemed very cheerful, and said that he had a good position and one in which he hoped to rise rapidly. When he left at 11 P. M. he said he would call again Friday night. He was boarding a few doors away. This was the last time Mrs. Vailleau saw him alive.

Young Rattrey's family was notified of his death yesterday morning and reached the city in the afternoon. They said that there was no apparent reason why he should wish to kill himself. He was young, healthy, had just started to work in a business he liked, and had money enough for all present needs. They think that he fell into bad hands and got into some temporary trouble.

HOLLAND IMMIGRATION.

Fiftieth Anniversary to be Celebrated at Holland, Mich.

HOLLAND, Mich., July 31.—The fiftieth anniversary of Holland immigration and colonization will be celebrated on Wednesday, Aug. 25, in this city. Invitation to participate in the proceedings is given to the people of the several States to which the immigration extended. Reduced rates have been secured from the railroads for the round trip.

The celebration will last two days. A demonstration typical of the past and representative of the present will take place, and there will be a general mingling of old friends on the first day. In the parade there will be floats representing the several periods of the aboriginal Indian, the immigrant, and the early pioneers, and provincial costumes will be displayed as seen in the early days.

In the next division will be shown the contrast between then and now, and the ladies are to occupy an important position. A military division comprising the National Guard, artillerymen, and veterans of the late war and their sons will take part. The old pioneers of '47 will form a special feature of the parade, which will also include local civic organizations.

On the second day historical papers will be presented, the topics dealing with the causes of the immigration from the Netherlands and its development in the States of the Union.

Double Murder Near Seligman, Mo.

SELIGMAN, Mo., July 31.—Near a railroad crossing three miles north of here, two little girls found the dead bodies of George Tucker and L. W. Harper, two young men whose homes are said to have been near Hindsville, Ark. The skulls of both men show marks of violence, and they are believed to have been beaten to death and robbed.

Secretary Gage in Wall Street.

Lyman J. Gage, Secretary of the Treasury, was in the Wall Street district yesterday and made many calls on friends and banking acquaintances. At the Fourth National Bank he chatted with J. Edward Simmons, its President. Mr. Gage visited the Sub-Treasury and talked half an hour with Assistant United States Treasurer Conrad N. Jordan

BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

PIEL BROS., EAST NEW YORK BREWERY.
ESTABLISHED 1883.
REAL GERMAN LAGER BEER.
Made of *Finest Hops and Barley-Malt Exclusively* and
Free from Chemicals Whatever,
consequently
PURE, WHOLESOME, DELICIOUS.
The Best Beverage for Healthy and Sick.
Light, $1.25. } 24 Bottles Delivered.
Dark, $1.50. }
Connected with Brewery:
Hotel—Unique, Comfortable Barroom—Two Delightful Beer Halls—Restaurant.
Warm and Cold Dishes at Moderate Prices.
A Respectable, Unrivaled Place of RECREATION AND FAMILY RESORT
After the Original German Model.
BROOKLYN, Liberty & Sheffield Avs.
Union L.—Alabama Av. Sta. Kings Co. L.—At. Lafayette Av. Rapid Trans.—Howard House Sta. And Trolley Cars.

BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

H. Batterman
Broadway, Graham and Flushing Avenues, Brooklyn.
"Good Things to Eat"
...AT...
BROOKLYN'S FINEST GROCERY DEPARTMENT.
SPECIALS!

Extra Fat White Mackerel—10-pound pail	80c
New Orleans Molasses—gallon can	55c
Spanish Olives—28-ounce bottle	25c
Welsh Grape Juice—pint bottle	30c
Lime Juice—extra quality—quart	19c
Phosphate Syrup—all flavors—large bottle	17c
Asparagus—Fine Flavor—can	17c
Apricots—Large Fruit—Delicious—can	13c
Water Thin Crackers—crispy—package	12c
White Ox Heart Cherries—2-pound can	10c
Green Gage Plums—large can	10c

PURE CREAM OF TARTAR BAKING POWDER.
Warranted as good as any made, pound can ..... 19 cents
Our First Prize Print Butter, Araboga Coffee and High Grade Teas are magnets which draw lovers of Good Things to Eat to our Grocery Department. No better goods sold in Brooklyn.
Grocery Dept., Fourth floor.

House Furnishing Specials.
Wash Boards, both sides, heavy zinc, family size, value 25c.; special at 15c.
Wash Boards, both sides, heavy zinc, laundry size, value 50c.; special at 29c.
Ceiling Dusters, ostrich feathers, with 6-foot pole; special, 10c.
Round Sink Brushes, 1c.
Pastry Boards, family size, were 25c.; special at 18c.
Folding, Sewing or Card Tables, hard wood, value $1.50; special 98c.
Jumbo Ammonia, ½ gallon jug, special 12c.
Sticky Fly Paper, large sheets, per dozen sheets, 6c.
Seed's Water Filters, 25c. size; special at 15c.
Can Openers, steel blade, 3c.
Sidewalk Brooms, value 15c.; special at 10c.
Household Brooms, value 25c.; special at 17c.
TRUNKS
High Grade Lines at Cut Prices--Note This Special.
Flat top Canvas Covered Trunks, extra heavy hardwood slats, protected by solid steel clamps, bound with hard fibre, solid brass excelsior lock, two heavy side bolts, extra strong strap hinges, and heavy side handles, top tray and extra dress tray, deep top tray and a perfect high grade trunk in every detail.

Inches	28	30	32	34	36
Special	$3.75	3.98	4.50	4.95	5.48

The advertising manager of one of the most successful New York dailies relates his own experience with Ripans Tabules as follows: "I had for some time a trouble with my heart, a sort of palpitation or fluttering that was very annoying. It would occasionally produce a choking sensation that would make me take a long breath. It was very unpleasant and rather painful, too. It was not until I had suffered for a considerable time that I resorted to Ripans Tabules. Their effect was not immediate but gradual. Within a week, however, the fluttering had ceased and I found my health again at its normal point. I took one Tabule after each meal and one before going to bed. I am not taking them now, for I have no present need of them. The nicest thing about the Tabules is that their action is so *mild and pleasant*, entirely without any of the disagreeable features associated with so many medicines. The need of them is rarely more than temporary and good results are often brought about by even a single one."
A new style packet containing TEN RIPANS TABULES in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—FOR FIVE CENTS. This low priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the five-cent cartons (120 tabules) can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (TEN TABULES) will be sent for five cents.

Elm Street Tenants Remain.

The tenants and office holders along Elm Street who were notified by the Commissioner of Public Works to quit before July 31 in order to make way for the widening of Elm Street have not obeyed the order. They believe the actual work of widening will not commence for some time, and hence are holding in abeyance the order of the Commissioner. Many of them had made preparations to move out next week, but were advised not to believe until the proposed underground rapid-transit railway in that street had been determined.

Jumped and Broke Both Ankles.

Charles Wells, who occupied a hall bedroom on the third floor of 27 Chrystie Street, and who had been drinking till delirium tremens took him, jumped from the fire escape in front of his room yesterday morning. Both of his ankles were broken. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital. On the way there he insisted that he was followed by mice with pink neckties.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE—STEAMBOATS.

RAMSDELL LINE.
Steamers leave Pier 24 N. R., foot Franklin St., for Cranston's, West Point, Cold Spring, Cornwall, Plankiln Landing, Newburg, week days (except Saturday,) 5 P. M.; Saturdays, 3 P. M.; Sundays, 9 A. M., landing at 133d St., N. R., 9:30 A. M.

HUDSON AND COXSACKIE BOATS from foot of Christopher St. every weekday at 6 P. M., connecting with B. & A. R. R. at Hudson.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE—STEAMBOATS.

Hudson River by Daylight.
PALACE IRON DAY LINE STEAMERS.
"NEW YORK" and "ALBANY."
Finest and fastest river steamers in the world.
Daily except Sunday.
Leaves Brooklyn, Fulton St.; (by Annex,) 8 A. M.
" New York, Desbrosses St. Pier..8:40 "
" " West 22d St. Pier.....9 "
For ALBANY, landing at Yonkers, West Point, Newburgh, Poughkeepsie, Kingston Point, Catskill, and Hudson.
Direct connection on the Kingston Pt. Dock with U. & D. trains for Catskill Mountain Points, and for Lakes Mohonk and Minnewaska. At Catskill with the Catskill Mt. and Otis El. Ry. for Cairo and Mt. Resorts.
Railroad connections at Newburgh, Poughkeepsie, Hudson, and Albany for points North, East, and West. Special Saratoga trains.
Through tickets sold at Desbrosses St. Pier, West 22d St. Pier, New York Transfer, and other principal ticket offices.

Albany Evening Line
Steamers ADIRONDACK, and DEAN RICHMOND leave Old Pier 41 N. R., foot Canal St., at 6 P. M. daily, (Sundays excepted,) connecting with trains for Saratoga, Lake George, Richfield Springs, Sharon Springs, Thousand Islands, Adirondacks, and the West. Saturday night steamer connects with Sunday morning train for Saratoga-North Creek, Caldwell, and steamer on Lake George.

CATSKILL EVENING LINE.
Steamers Kaaterskill and Catskill leave every week day at 6 P. M. from foot of Christopher St., N. R., connecting at Catskill with mountain trains. Staterooms lighted by electricity. Bicycles carried free. Horses and carriages taken. Send to pier or to Catskill for descriptive folder.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE—STEAMBOATS.

PROVIDENCE LINE
For Providence direct, Boston, and all Inland and Seashore Resorts East and North thereof. Steamers Rhode Island and Plymouth. Orchestra on each. Leave Pier 36 N. R., one block above Canal St., week days only, at 5:30 P. M.
STONINGTON LINE
For Stonington, Narragansett Pier, Watch Hill, Boston, and all points East. Steamers Maine and New Hampshire. Leave Pier 36 N. R., one block above Canal St., week days only, at 6 P. M.
NORWICH LINE.
For New London, Watch Hill, Block Island, and Eastern Resorts, also Worcester and North of Boston and East. Steamer City of Lowell or City of Worcester leaves Pier 40 (old No.) N. R., next Desbrosses St., week days only, at 6 P. M. Orchestra on each. Rates to BLOCK ISLAND reduced. Connection made Week Days and Sundays.
FALL RIVER LINE.
For Newport, Fall River, Boston, Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket, Cape Cod, and all Eastern and Northern Mountain, Inland, and Seashore points. Steamers Priscilla and Puritan in commission. Fine orchestra on each. Leave Pier 18 N. R., foot of Murray St., week days and Sundays at 5:30 P. M.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE—SHIPPING.

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD
FAST EXPRESS SERVICE.
PLYMOUTH, LONDON, BREMEN.
Havel, Tu., Aug. 3, 10 AM Lahn, Tu., Au. 24, 10 AM
Saale, Tu., Aug. 10, 10 AM Havel, Tu., Au. 31, 10 AM
Trave, Tu., Au. 17, 10 AM Saale, Tu., Sept. 7, 10 AM
CHERBOURG, PARIS, BREMEN.
Aller, Sat., Sept. 4, 10 AM Spree, Sat., Sept. 18, 10 AM
Twin Screw Passenger Service.
SOUTHAMPTON, LONDON, BREMEN.
Prinz Regent Luitpold...Thursday, Aug. 5, Noon
Bremen.....Thursday, Aug. 12, Noon
H. H. Meier.....Thursday, Aug. 19, Noon
Friedrich der Grosse.....Thurs., Aug. 26, Noon
GIBRALTAR, NAPLES, GENOA.
Ems, Aug. 7, 10 AM Fulda, Aug. 21, 10 AM
Werra, Aug. 14, 10 AM Kaiser, Sept. 4, 10 AM
OELRICHS & CO., 2 BOWLING GREEN.

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE
TWIN SCREW EXPRESS LINE
From New York to Plymouth.
(London,) Cherbourg, (Paris,) and Hamburg.
Normannia, Au.5, 10 AM Columbia, Sept. 2, 9 AM
F. Bismarck, A'g. 19, 10 AM A. Victoria, Sept. 9, 9 AM
Normannia, Au. 26, 10 AM F. Bism'ck, Sept. 16, 10 AM
HAMBURG SERVICE by Twin Screw Mail S. S.
Persia, Aug. 7, 12 M. Palatia, Aug. 21, 11:30 AM
First cab., $75 up; second class, $40; steerage, $30.
HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE, 37 B'w'y, New York

AMERICAN LINE.
NEW YORK—SOUTHAMPTON—(London-Paris.)
Sailing every Wednesday at 10 A. M.
ST. PAUL.....Aug. 11 ST. LOUIS.....Aug. 25
ST. LOUIS.....Aug. 11 ST. LOUIS.....Sept. 1
PARIS.....Aug. 18 PARIS.....Sept. 8
Red Star Line to Antwerp
Sailing Every Wednesday.
Friesland, Aug. 4, noon Westerniand, Au. 18, noon
Kensington, Au. 11, 3 PM Southwark, Au. 25, 3 PM
INTERNATIONAL NAVIGATION COMPANY, Piers 14 & 15 North River. Office, 6 Bowling Green.

Cook's Tours Round The World, Etc.
TWO LIMITED PARTIES to make a SIX MONTHS' TOUR, leave Vancouver, Sept. 13; San Francisco, Oct. 21.
EGYPT AND PALESTINE.
Special Fall Tour for the HOLY LAND leaves New York Sept. 25.
EUROPE.
Special Fall Parties to Europe leave by North German Lloyd Steamers Aug. 7, 21, Sept. 11, 25. All expenses, $290.00.
AMERICA.
Weekly and Fortnightly Parties to principal Summer Resorts at frequent intervals.
Illustrated programmes and information from
THOS. COOK & SON,
261 and 1225 Broadway, N. Y.
332 Washington St., Boston; 828 Chestnut St., Philadelphia; 234 South Clark St., Chicago.

ANCHOR LINE.
GLASGOW VIA LONDONDERRY.
From Pier 54 N. R., foot West 24th St.
Ethiopia, July 31, noon Furnessia, Aug. 21, noon
Anchoria, Aug. 14, noon Circassia, Aug. 28, noon
City of Rome.....Sept. 11 and Oct. 9
Cabin, City of Rome, $70. Other Strs., $50.
Second Cabin:
Rome, $42.50. Furnessia, $37.50. Other Strs., $35.
Steerage Passage:
Rome, $25.50. Furnessia $24.50. Other Strs., $23.50.
For new illustrated Book of Tours, etc., apply to HENDERSON BROTHERS, agts., 7 Bowling Green

FRENCH LINE.
COMPAGNIE GENERALE TRANSATLANTIQUE.
DIRECT LINE TO HAVRE—PARIS, FRANCE.
LA CHAMPAGNE, Poirot, Sat., Aug. 7, 10 AM
LA NORMANDIE, Delorme, Sat., Aug. 14, 10 AM
Rates of Passage, First Class, N. Y. to Paris, $105 and up by all steamers, except La Touraine, inc. Railway fare to Paris and landing charges; Parlor car seat is extra during Summer season; 2d class to Paris, $54.75.
A. FORGET, Gen. Agent, No. 3 Bowling Green.

HOLLAND-AMERICA LINE.
For Rotterdam and Amsterdam, Via Boulogne-Sur-Mer.
S. S. AMSTERDAM...Saturday July 31, 10 A. M.
S. S. MAASDAM....Saturday, Aug. 7, 10 A. M.
First cabin, $72.50 and upward; second cabin, $35; steerage, $26. Apply to Netherlands-American Steam Navigation Co., 39 Broadway, N. Y.

JAPAN-CHINA.
PACIFIC MAIL S. S. CO.
OCCIDENTAL AND ORIENTAL S. S. CO.
From San Francisco to Shanghai, Yokohama, Hongkong
BELGIC.....Aug. 14, 1 P. M.
PERU, via Honolulu.....Aug. 24, 1 P. M.
COPTIC, via Honolulu.....Sept. 2, 1 P. M.
GAELIC, via Honolulu.....Sept. 21, 1 P. M.
CITY OF PEKING, via Honolulu..Oct. 2, 1 P. M.
For freight, passage, and general information, apply at 349 Broadway or 1 Battery Place, Washington Building, and 287 Broadway.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.
Intended steamship sailings from Vancouver
TO JAPAN AND CHINA:
EMPRESS OF JAPAN...Aug. 23, Nov. 8, Jan. 31
EMPRESS OF CHINA...Sept. 13, Dec. 6, Feb. 28
EMPRESS OF INDIA...Oct. 11, Jan. 3, Mch. 28
TO HONOLULU, FIJI AND AUSTRALIA:
MIOWERA, Aug. 8. AORANGI, Sept. 4.
Second cabin accommodations very low rates.
For tickets and freight rates apply 353 Broadway. For freight rates only, 65 Wall St., N. Y.

CLYDE LINE.
CHARLESTON, S. C., the South, and Southwest, JACKSONVILLE, and all Florida points.
From Pier 29, E. R., foot of Roosevelt St., 3 P. M.
CHEROKEE.....Tuesday, Aug. 3
IROQUOIS.....Friday, Aug. 6
SEMINOLE.....Tuesday, Aug. 10
CHEROKEE.....Friday, Aug. 13
Steamers have first-class passenger accommodations. WM. P. CLYDE & CO., General Agents, 5 Bowling Green, New York.
Fla. Cent. & Pen. Fast F. & P. Line, via Jacksonville. Great So. Freight & Passenger Line, via Charleston. T. G. EGER, General Agent, 375 Broadway, N. Y.

OLD DOMINION LINE.
DAILY TO NORFOLK.
Shortest Sea Trips out of New York.
Delightful tours to Old Point Comfort, Norfolk, Newport News, Petersburg, Portsmouth, Fortress Point, Richmond, Virginia Beach, Va., and Washington, D. C. Freight and passenger steamers sail from Pier 26 North River every week day, except Saturday, at 3 P. M., and Saturday at 4 P. M.
W. L. GUILLAUDEU, Vice Pres't and Traffic Mgr.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE—RAILROADS.

NEW YORK, ONTARIO & WESTERN R'Y.
Trains leave foot of West 42d St. as follows:
(15 minutes earlier from Franklin St.):
7:55 A. M., for Montana, Orr's Mills, Lakes Mohonk and Minnewaska, Middletown, Bloomingburgh, Ellenville, Failsburgh, Hurleyville, Lake Kiamesha, Liberty, Scranton, Walton, Delhi, Sidney, Norwich, Utica, Oneida, Fulton, Oswego.
9:15 A. M., for Campbell Hall, Middletown, Bloomingburgh, Wurtsboro, Ellenville, Mountaindale, Centerville, Hurleyville, Liberty Falls, Liberty, White Lake.
1:45 P. M., (Saturdays only,) for Middletown, Bloomingburgh, Wurtsboro, Ellenville, Mountaindale, Centreville, Fallsburgh, Lake Kiamesha, Hurleyville, Ferndale, Liberty, White Lake, Parksville, Livingston Manor, Rockland.
3:15 P. M., for Campbell Hall, Lakes Mohonk and Minnewaska, Middletown, Bloomingburgh, Wurtsboro, Ellenville, Mountaindale, Centreville, Fallsburgh, Lake Kiamesha, Hurleyville, Ferndale, Liberty, White Lake, Parksville, Livingston Manor, Rockland.
4:30 P. M., for Montana, Orr's Mills, Meadow Brook, Burnside, Campbell Hall, Stony Ford, Crystal Run, Middletown, Wilkerton, Bloomingburgh, Wurtsboro, Ellenville, Liberty.
6:15 P. M. (Franklin St. 5:45 P. M.), (Daily,) for Campbell Hall, Middletown, Liberty, Livingston Manor, Walton, Sidney, Norwich, Randallsville, Hamilton, Oneida, Fulton, Oswego, Niagara Falls, and points West; Pullman Sleeping Car; Reclining Chair Car, seats free through to Chicago without transfer; arrives Chicago 9:30 P. M.
Tickets and Pullman seats at 371 Broadway, N. Y.
J. C. ANDERSON, G. P. A., 56 Beaver St., N. Y.

BALTIMORE & OHIO.
Leave New York, Whitehall Terminal, daily.
CHICAGO, 1:55 P. M. and 12:10 night.
PITTSBURG, 3:23, ex. Sun., 1:55 Sun., 12:10 night.
CINCINNATI, ST. LOUIS, 9:55 A. M., 4:55 P. M.
WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, 7:55, 9:55, (Dining Car,) 11:25 A. M., (Dining Car,) 1:55, 3:23, (Dining Car,) 4:55, (Dining Car,) 5:55 P. M., 12:10 night Sunday, 9:55, (Dining Car,) 11:25 A. M., (Dining Car,) 1:55, (Dining Car,) 4:55, (Dining Car,) 5:55 P. M., 12:10 night.
NORFOLK, 11:25 A. M. daily.
NEW ORLEANS, (through sleeper,) 4:55 P. M. daily.
Train leave foot of Liberty St. 5 minutes later. All trains are illuminated with Pintsch Light.
Offices: 113, 172, 261, 434, 1,140 B'way, 31 E. 14th St., 127 Bowery, N. Y.; 339, 344 Fulton St., Brooklyn; Whitehall Terminal. Baggage checked from hotel or residence to destination.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE—RAILROADS.

"AMERICA'S GREATEST RAILROAD."
NEW YORK CENTRAL.
& HUDSON RIVER R. R.
THE FOUR-TRACK TRUNK LINE.
DIRECT LINE TO NIAGARA FALLS.
All through trains stop at Albany, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester, and Buffalo.
Trains leave Grand Central Station, 42d Street and Fourth Avenue, as follows:
7.50 A. M.—ADIRONDACK MOUNTAINS THOUSAND ISLANDS, AND MONTREAL SPECIAL, Daily, except Sunday. For Adirondack Mountains, Thousand Islands, and Montreal.
8.30 A. M.—Daily, except Sunday. Famous EMPIRE STATE EXPRESS, LIMITED. Fastest train in the world. Due Buffalo 4:45 P. M., Niagara Falls 5:55 P. M., Toronto 8:25 P. M. This train is limited to its seating capacity.
9.30 A. M.—FAST MAIL. Daily. For Poughkeepsie, Albany, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and Cleveland.
9.40 A. M.—SARATOGA AND MONTREAL SPECIAL. Daily, except Sunday. For Catskill Mountains, Troy, Saratoga, Lake George, Green Mountains, and Montreal.
10.00 A. M.—NORTH SHORE LIMITED. Daily—24-hour train to Chicago, via Michigan Central Route; due Buffalo 8:40 P. M. Niagara Falls 9:30 P. M.; Chicago 9:00 A. M. Carries sleeping and drawing-room cars only.
10.30 A. M.—DAY EXPRESS, except Sunday. For Millbrook, Catskill Mountains, and all important New York State points.
1.00 P. M.—SOUTHWESTERN LIMITED Daily.—For Columbus, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, and St. Louis. Stops at Poughkeepsie, Albany, and Troy.
1.00 P. M.—CHICAGO SPECIAL. Daily—For Detroit, Cleveland, Toledo, and Chicago. Stops at Poughkeepsie and Schenectady.
3.30 P. M.—TROY AND SARATOGA SPECIAL, except Sunday—For Garrisons, West Point, Poughkeepsie, Albany, and Troy.
5.00 P. M.—LAKE SHORE LIMITED. Daily 24-hour train to Chicago, via Lake Shore route and Buffalo; due Cleveland 7:15 A. M., Toledo 10:06 A. M., Chicago 4:00 P. M. This train connects at Cleveland for Cincinnati, due 4:55 P. M., and at Toledo for St. Louis, due 10:15 P. M.; due Kansas City next morning. Carries sleeping and drawing room cars only.
6.00 P. M.—WESTERN EXPRESS, daily—For Niagara Falls, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit, Chicago, Cincinnati, and St. Louis.
6.25 P. M.—ADIRONDACK MOUNTAINS, THOUSAND ISLANDS, AND MONTREAL EXPRESS, Daily—For Adirondack Mountains, Thousand Islands, and Montreal.
7.00 P. M.—NORTHERN EXPRESS, daily—For Troy, Plattsburg, Burlington, Montreal, and, except Saturday nights, Ottawa.
7.30 P. M.—BUFFALO SPECIAL, Daily—For Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Toronto, Cleveland, Indianapolis, St. Louis, and Chicago, and, except Saturdays, for Cape Vincent and the Auburn Road.
12.10 Night—MIDNIGHT EXPRESS. Theatre train for Chicago and principal points on the New York Central, every night except Sunday nights. Sunday nights, Chicago Sleepers leave on 9:15 train.
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A.—11:00 A. M. Daily, except Sunday, to Bloomville and Catskill Mountains, New Paltz, Lakes Mohonk and Minnewaska. Parlor cars to Bloomville and New Paltz.
B.—11:35 A. M. Daily, except Sunday, to Catskill Mountains, New Paltz, Lakes Mohonk and Minnewaska, Albany, Saratoga, Caldwell, Lake George. Parlor cars to Bloomville, Saratoga, and Caldwell.
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C.—4:00 P. M. Daily, except Sunday, for Albany.
6:00 P. M. Daily for Albany, Montreal, Utica, Syracuse Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Toronto, Detroit, Cleveland, Chicago, and St. Louis.
6:30 P. M. Daily, except Sunday, for Newburg, Albany, Saratoga, and Montreal. Sleeping car Albany to Montreal.
7:45 P. M. Daily, except Sunday, for Syracuse, Rochester, and Buffalo.
8:15 P. M. Daily, for Albany, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Toronto, Detroit, Cleveland, Chicago, and St. Louis.
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SIGHTSEEING IN LONDON

Glances at Things Which All Who Visit the English Metropolis Are Expected to Look At.

A VISIT TO THE PARLIAMENT

Stanley, the African Explorer, Kindly Escorts The New York Times's Correspondent Through the Buildings — Westminster Abbey and Scotland Yard.

LONDON, July 17.—Those dreadful things called the sights of London may be avoided for a time, but sooner or later the visitor has to face them. It is not so much that strangers really want to see the Tower and the picture galleries and St. Paul's and so on, I imagine, as that they want to be able to say that they have seen them. They know what is in store for them when they go home. "Of course, you went to Westminster Abbey?" "And did you see the jewel room in the Tower?" "What, didn't go to St. Paul's!" It seems to be almost necessary to see these things, just for the satisfaction of friends at home, who will not be convinced that one learns a city by mingling with its people and prowling about its odd corners, rather than by spending his time in smoky buildings that everybody has been staring at and writing about for the last century or two. I have just come out of Westminster Abbey; but you can sit down at home with a good guide book, and in ten minutes know much more about the abbey than I do. Indeed, if I forget myself so far as to write any census reports here about the abbey, I assure you with all candor they will be copied from "Black's London."

Drysdale's Way of Seeing Sights.

My way of dealing with the stock sights may not be the best way; at any rate, it is not for me to say that it is the best. But it is the quickest way, and I have found it very satisfactory. It is simply to let them all alone till the last moment, and then take them in two or three gulps, like a dose of medicine. And like the medicine, the actual taking is not as bad as the dread of it.

Westminster Abbey and Scotland Yard had been scheduled for one afternoon's portion, they being close together; and my American friend and I were so unfortunate as to have to take the penny-ha'penny 'bus to Westminster Bridge, all the penny 'buses being crowded. We still consider it a sort of geographical triumph when we are able to make our way anywhere in a 'bus instead of taking a hansom; and any Londoner will tell you that it is gross extravagance to pay a penny-ha'penny when you can get a 'bus for a penny. The ride is cheap enough at either price, considering the jolting that is included and the great quantity of heat that is part of the purchase. The conservative Londoner refuses to take any chances of catching cold in the back of his neck, so the 'buses are made with stationary windows that never open. In this hot July weather every 'bus is a cheap Turkish bath.

We approached the abbey by the north entrance, and found the handsome doorway guarded by a boy selling guide books, and a constable, who had nothing to do but look dignified. A guide book is a great drawback in such a place; it is so much better to let the curiosities come upon you unexpectedly; so we avoided the miniature newsstand, and, as the constable offered no opposition, we walked in. Not to go very far, however, on that occasion. Instead of aisles full of sightseers, we found the pews full of worshippers, and a clergyman preaching from a little pulpit in the middle of the transept. It was impossible, of course, to enjoy the tombs properly while a service was in progress, and we backed gracefully out, and learned from the constable that the service would be over by 4 o'clock, or in about three-quarters of an hour.

That neighborhood of the abbey and the Houses of Parliament and the Embankment and Westminster Bridge is not a bad place to spend a few spare minutes in, and we began strolling about to see the exterior of the abbey at short range. But fate had other things in store for us. Purely by accident we strolled in the direction of the Parliament, where the House of Commons was in session, and saw a number of people of both sexes going up the big steps, apparently without hindrance from the policeman on duty.

"Let us go over there," said my companion.

"But we cawn't, you know," said I, "having no tickets. We must send in advance and get tickets from some member before we can go in there."

"Why," said my friend, "those people are walking right in without tickets. Let us try it, at any rate."

A Kindly Policeman.

There was no danger of a worse fate than being sent to the Tower for our temerity, and that would have saved the trouble of visiting it as sightseers; so we crossed the broad street and climbed the big stone steps, and at the summit were promptly stopped by the policeman.

"Who do you want to see?" he asked.

"We don't care to see any one, thank you," I told him, with as much innocence as I could gather up on the moment. "We saw other people coming in, so we thought we would come in, too."

"Have you come far?" he asked. And that was a chilling question; for we were done up in London clothes, and flattered ourselves that we might easily pass for that noblest product of the Creator, real Englishmen. But the policeman pricked that bubble with a single question.

"From America," I told him.

"Ah!" said he.

Ah! that put a new face upon the matter. What attentions a Frenchman might get here by having a special commission from the President — an American gets by simply saying that he is an American. My policeman began to thaw instantly.

"Now, if you only wanted to see somebody!" said he. "You see I am not allowed to let any one in unless he wants to see a member."

The hint was well meant and very gracefully given, and it required no great shrewdness on my part to walk through the door that he had opened for me. I became filled with desire to see some one.

"I should like to see Mr. Stanley," I told him, "if he is not too busy."

"Oh, that's all right," said he. "Pass right in, Sir; and if you change your mind when you get in and don't care to send a card to Mr. Stanley, why, I have nothing to do with that."

So the outer door of the Houses of Parliament flew open. We walked through a corridor into a large rotunda, where more than a hundred men and women were visiting. It was easy to see that they were waiting, for every time a door opened they were all alert, each looking for the member to whom he had sent a card. From among the dozen policemen on duty I selected for my special victim a tall and good-natured looking officer who guarded a little door leading to one of the galleries.

"I should like to see Mr. Stanley," I told him.

"He is here," said he. "I saw him go in a few minutes ago. If you will write his name on your card there at the desk, I will send it to him."

Waiting for Stanley.

That duty was soon performed, and we became part of the waiting crowd, watching for the appearance of our member. While we waited the policeman was very willing to talk. It was unusual, he said, to have so many ladies in the central hall, as the rotunda is called. But that was the day when the Woman's Rights bill was expected to come up. "And I don't believe they'll reach it, either, for there are three other bills on the calendar ahead of it." New people were constantly arriving, but few went out. Occasionally a page appeared from one of the corridors and called out a name, and the person so summoned was met by the member to whom his card had been sent, or else was told that the member could not be found or could not see him. Groups of men came down another corridor frequently, always with such a satisfied expression that I was sure there was a buffet somewhere in that direction; and that proved to be the case.

Presently my name was called, and I stepped up and in a minute more I was shaking hands with the discoverer of Livingston and explorer of Africa. Mr. Stanley kindly offered to take us over the building, and we set off first for the Commons's Library, but had not gone far before we were stopped by a terrible racket and commotion.

"Division! Division! Division!" was shouted by the ushers; bells tapped, and members appeared from every direction, all hurrying toward their seats.

"You will have to excuse me for two or three minutes till the vote is taken," Mr. Stanley said, and leaving us on the cushioned seats in the corridor he joined the crowd of hurrying members and disappeared through one of the big doors.

In a few minutes he was back again, and we proceeded to examine the Houses of Parliament from stem to stern. All doors opened readily at Mr. Stanley's approach, and we had opportunities that could hardly have been obtained through the possession of a ticket. The House of Lords we found well deserves its name of "the gilded chamber." It is a very gorgeous room, with a square pen near the entrance in which the Speaker of the House of Commons stands when he has any business to transact with the Lords.

"Even he can go no further than that," said Mr. Stanley; "no one but a peer of the realm is admitted within the barrier."

A Privileged Person.

I noticed, however, that one man who presumably was not a peer of the realm was at that moment within the barrier. It was an old man dusting the seats.

We went through the corridor in which pegs are fixed to hold the hats and overcoats of the noble Lords, with each one's title on a printed slip pasted below his peg, and from there into the Prince's Chamber, with its portraits of sovereigns and Princes of the Tudor period. There an attendant swung open an immense pair of doors for us, and next moment we were in one of the finest apartments in this or any other country. This is the Royal Gallery, a room 110 feet long and 45 feet wide and high, with a smooth mosaic floor, and an immense painting covering the greater part of each side wall. One of the paintings is "The Death of Nelson," and the other is "The Meeting of Wellington and Blucher After Waterloo"—both worth seeing.

But the Royal Gallery was to us only a means to an end. We were approaching the Victoria Tower, the part through which the Queen enters when she opens or prorogues the Parliament; and we were to see her robing room, in which she puts on the robes of state for these ceremonies. A door from the side of one end of the Royal Gallery let us into the Norman porch, at the head of the stairs that are used only by the Queen; and by another door we entered the robing room. What the feelings of a royal Briton are on entering so sacred a place it is hard to tell; but the floor took so much of my attention that I had no time for enthusiasm in other directions. It is so handsome a floor that even in that exclusive place, a room used only by the Queen herself on state occasions, it is kept covered with cloths. It is a beautiful bit of mosaic in woods of two colors, as smooth and shining as the top of a table.

I need not make a chart of our course all over the big building. We were shown everything that was to be seen, and deprived the country of the advantage of Mr. Stanley's services for something over an hour. He told me that he had made his last journey to Africa, and was content to remain in civilized countries now for the rest of his life. I do not see, indeed, why he should not be a little more than content as he is, with honors heaped upon him and with his handsome and convenient home in Richmond Terrace, overlooking the Thames, and so close to the Houses of Parliament that he does not even need a hansom to go home to dinner.

With as thorough a knowledge of the workings of the British machinery as is to be had through a trip over the British Capitol, we went down the big steps again and paused in the shade of "Big Ben," while I took out a small blank book and checked off the entry "Houses of Parliament." That was only one entry in a long list of places that positively must be seen; but it was a beginning. We were out for sightseeing, and the first sight had been successful, and we crossed the street again to the abbey, ready for number two.

Rose in the Abbey.

The finest thing I saw in Westminster Abbey was a rose—a fresh-cut red rose, with two or three green leaves attached. It lay in one of the marble curlicues of a bust, and it told me instantly that I was not the only American in the great Cathedral that day; for on the pedestal of the bust was chiseled "Longfellow—A tribute to an American poet from admirers in England." And the next best thing was the most modest tombstone in the whole place. All about it were the flaring monuments of great men who had died in a blaze of glory and been forgotten immediately; but this modest stone was simply one of the square tiles of the floor, walked over unnoticed every day by hundreds of people; and the name cut in it was "Sir William Temple."

There is a rare chance for sentiment in the dark and dusty abbey, among the tombs of the great and good. But there is another of the advantages of my system of sightseeing. When one goes at it professionally, as a sort of solemn duty, there is no room left for sentiment, and no danger of falling into a reverie and having his pocket picked. The living people moving about among the monuments seemed to me better worth studying than the marble slabs. Not that I would underrate the great mausoleum in the least; on the contrary, I give it my hearty approval, both architecturally and in the idea that makes it what it is; but there are greater possibilities in a commonplace live man than in the bodies of a thousand great men gone to their reward. So we checked off the abbey and went over to Scotland Yard.

The heads of the Police Department in New York had given me a letter of introduction to the London department, and we were soon in the private den of Superintendent Swanson.

"I cannot show you our Rogues' Gallery," said he, "for under our system that is never shown to any one. The theory is that the criminals whose pictures we have may reform and lead respectable lives, and that it is not fair to them to make the public familiar with their faces. When they do reform no hint is given by the police of what their past has been. We punish an officer severely who makes any disclosures about the past life of a reformed criminal."

There is hardly anything in the world that can more easily be dispensed with than the sight of a lot of pictures of murderers and burglars, and it was the Superintendent's own idea that I should care to see the Rogues' Gallery. The day had grown too old for much curiosity-hunting, but Mr. Swanson put us in the hands of Detective Sergeant Allan, to be taken on the morrow to see Bow Street Police Court and the other star sights of the department. Sergt. Allan had a prominent part in the recovery of the Burden jewels, and he gave me a full account of the way they were traced and identified, so I shall have more to say about him in a future letter.

District Messenger Boys.

Shortly after leaving Scotland Yard a circular of the "District Messenger Company" was put into my hands; and it would soon have gone to join the other paper scraps that flutter down Whitehall in every wind if I had not turned it over and discovered on the last page a list of the services that the boys of the company perform. It is a remarkable list, and curious enough to copy. Mr. Labouchère has just been giving the public a list of the services rendered by the Prince of Wales, such as opening tunnels, dedicating new buildings, and attending dinners; and with that list in mind this list of duties of the messenger boys had a familiar interest; there seemed to be something in common in the two lists. Here is what the messenger boys do in London:

Among the varied services performed by the company's messengers are the following:

Taking an Indian servant to theatre.
Taking bottle of medicine to Aix-les-Bains.
Paying gentlemen's bills in Paris.
Valeting two gentlemen on fishing tour in Scotland.
Attendant to gentleman on foreign tour.
Taking young lady to and from school.
Fetching children from school.
Buying penny toys for foreign potentate.
Discovering lost carriage and footman at midnight.
Acting as "loader" at shooting parties.
Waiting at table.
Sitting up with sick persons.
Minding a lunatic.
Attendance at Buckingham Palace.
Fielding tennis balls for H. R. H. the Duke of Saxe-Coburg.
Taking dogs out for walks.
Acting as groom.
Exercising hunter.
Checking tickets at race luncheon marquee.
Managing mess accounts of a militia mess.
Assistance in pantry during country house parties.
Leading blind people.
Acting as guides to strangers.
Wiring daily election results to Germany to a Cabinet Minister.
Helping ladies at bazars.
And innumerable other services.

They need only a few bridge openings and grand banquets to make these blue-coated and cap-cocked-over-the-eye boys almost as useful as a royal family.

WILLIAM DRYSDALE.

DEMOCRATIC KING OSCAR

His Royal Welcome to the Recent Congress of Journalists at Stockholm.

FRENCH POLITENESS OUTDONE

A Country Where Education Is Universal—Its Resources Revealed at the Exhibition Now in Progress—Native Artists with Talent and Genius.

STOCKHOLM, Sweden, July 10.—The proverbial politeness of the French sinks into an icy chill when compared with the broad and genuine cordiality of the Swedes toward foreigners. The hearty welcome given to their foreign guests is the fact that strikes most forcibly the traveler in Sweden for the first time. At Stockholm the welcome given to the members of the Congress of Journalists was of a kind that could certainly not be equaled in any other European capital. The beautiful Swedish metropolis, whose inhabitants are celebrating this year the jubilee of their poet-king, Oscar II., by a magnificent exhibition of the arts and industries of Scandinavia—the beautiful metropolis, lovelier than ever, with its continual round of picturesque festivals, received the writers with honors of a kind usually reserved for royal guests alone.

It is quite true that the visit which the representatives of the European press have just made to the countries of Scandinavia is of great possible importance for the future industrial and commercial development of Sweden, Norway, and Denmark. So it was to the interest of the Swedes to receive the representatives of the press in a worthy manner, and it is probable that the citizens of Stockholm expect some return for their hospitality. The Swedish newspapers were quite frank in expressing the reason of the unusual honors shown to the newspaper men. As the Nya Daglicht Allehanda, the leading paper of the capital, expressed it, the Congress of Journalists was a splendid opportunity for the representatives of the European press to become widely acquainted with the civilization, society, national institutions, and characteristics of Sweden.

Patience a National Virtue.

For an American in Sweden for the first time, it is a source of constant astonishment to note the universal politeness and calm of the people, the atmosphere of peace and quiet which reigns. Patience seems to be their national virtue; the people can be seen everywhere in Stockholm, whether at the exhibition, at the theatre, or at a street-car box office, always waiting to be served and never a sign of impatience. There is at the exhibition a popular restaurant, where dinner is served for 10 cents of American money. As the food supplied is both excellent in quality and liberal in quantity, the restaurant is naturally a popular one. For hours every day an interminable string of people reaches from the restaurant door to the exhibition gate, all waiting their turn for the ten-cent dinner. Though there are often hundreds at a time waiting in this manner, and though they may be kept standing for hours, there is never the slightest sign or murmur of impatience.

Telephones Cheap and Plenty.

As for the industrial progress of the Swedes of late years it is nowhere more evident than in Stockholm, which in material comforts and advantages is the equal of any capital in the world and the superior of many a European metropolis of far greater size. One striking example, among many: Whereas London has hardly more than 6,000 subscribers to the metropolitan telephone, Stockholm has 14,000. Every street-car station has a telephone office, and the yearly subscription price is but $10 for the privilege of a private telephone in one's house.

An Educated People.

Public education in Sweden has long been held in high repute all over Europe. Compulsory instruction has been long enough in force to produce full results. Everybody in Sweden can read and write. The number of illiterates among the young men called upon for military service is less than one in a thousand. The Swedes are an educated people in the very broadest sense of the word.

The instinct of destruction so prevalent among the Latin races of the Old World is unknown in Sweden; it is not in Stockholm that a republican mob would have destroyed the pillories or any other public monument. There are no beggars in Stockholm. The percentage of thefts, compared with other capitals, is a very small one, which probably explains why none of the houses has shutters.

King Oscar Democratic and Popular.

A general air of contentment prevails among all classes of citizens in Sweden. A splendid example of domestic virtues is, it is true, set the people from the throne. Even in the eyes of Americans, not given to Court etiquette and formalities, the exemplary conduct and charming manners of the King and royal family of Sweden must be viewed with admiration. After mingling in a most democratic manner with the writers at the Press Congress, King Oscar invited the delegates to dine at his magnificent Summer palace of Drottningholm. He received them with an amount of affability that was almost embarrassing, and after discussing with his guests the various questions concerning the future of Sweden, and proclaiming his great sympathy for modern constitutional principles, the King ended by drinking in the health of the newspaper men present and to the welfare of the press the world over. The enthusiasm of the King's guests may easily be imagined.

The day after the dinner at the King's palace the Executive Committee of the Stockholm Exposition gave a large banquet in honor of the delegates. The Prince Royal, present at the banquet, remained throughout the evening, chatting in a familiar manner with the scribes. Such a democratic attitude on the part of royalty is totally without precedent in any other European country. As a result of their unpretentious manners the Swedish sovereigns are simply adored by the people. As a Swedish journalist remarked the other day: "If the Swedes were to proclaim a republic to-morrow the King would at once be elected President."

Art Among the Scandinavians.

The Stockholm Exhibition reflects, in a capital manner, the Swedish national spirit of progress and liberty. Though confined to the three Scandinavian nations and to Northern Russia, the exhibition is possessed of a varied amount of interest that is quite extraordinary, both on account of its originality and picturesque "cachet." The foreigner is thus introduced to the unknown wealth and resources of a country which, though considerable in extent, has but a scanty population.

The Fine Arts section is not the least of the attractions at the exhibition. Side by side with works of merit sent by English and French artists are to be seen the creations of Scandinavian artists, which are particularly striking by the boldness of their conception and richness of coloring. The fame of a few Scandinavian artists has already spread to Europe and America, but there are several others of talent, not to say genius, whose reputation has until now been confined to the narrow circle of their native land. Among these the most worthy of note are Georg Pauli, Larsson, Anna and Michel Ancher, Eelbakke, and Hammerstoej.

For Americans the language is, of course, the great obstacle in the way of a successful trip to Sweden. A good knowledge of French is, however, of great use. The upper classes all speak the language. It was in French that all the speeches of the King, the Prince Royal, and the municipal authorities were made at the Congress of Journalists. But to travel in the interior and to give with the people, it is necessary to be familiar with Swedish.

The final fête in honor of the Congress was an excursion to Upsala, organized by the Swedish press. After visiting the famous university, the delegates were received by the Governor in princely fashion. At the dinner given in their honor, among other distinguished guests present was Christine Nilsson, now the Comtesse de Miranda, "en villégiature" for a few weeks in her native land.

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EUROPEAN REFLECTIONS.

IV.

VIENNA, July 1.—I have covered a very large territory since I wrote you last from Berlin, the German capital. I went from there to Stettin, the largest German port on the Baltic, where shipbuilding, with the careful assistance of the German Government, is brought to such perfection that the Germans are fast becoming large competitors of the famous English works on the Clyde. Only a few days previous to my arrival the German Emperor, with a large staff of Princes and other high personages, had attended the launching of the largest and latest addition to the fleet of the North German Lloyd Steamship Company, the Wilhelm der Grosse. The steamers of the Lloyd Company were formerly built in England.

I saw at the Vulcan, which is the name of the famous shipbuilding works, vessels of a number of foreign nations being built or renovated under the supervision of their naval officers. Some Captains and Lieutenants of the Japanese Navy, and likewise of that of Brazil, were shown much attention. This is a trade which in due course, and with a conciliatory commercial policy, ought to come to the United States, where the works of the Cramps and others certainly stand in favorable comparison to those of England and Germany.

A good deal of our petroleum, some grain and breadstuffs, reach Eastern Germany by way of Stettin, but the largest business with the United States is undoubtedly done by way of Hamburg, whence I went from the Baltic port. Hamburg is the largest and most important commercial port in Germany. Hence it is not a cause of great surprise that it is a city of merchants. The city being traversed by broad channels (similar to Venice) in all directions, merchants receive their wares and merchandise by broad boats, which have some resemblance to American canalboats. These deliver the goods directly into the storehouses and magazines, which face the canals with their back entrances.

Trade with the United States.

The imports from the United States into Hamburg during 1895 (the last year for which the correct official figures are obtainable) amounted to $47,441,989, certainly a very respectable figure, and one to which the attention of those legislators ought to be called, who are always desirous of shutting out foreign products from the United States. The exports from Hamburg to the United States amounted in 1895 to $82,114,340. This is a difference in favor of the United States of $15,327,649, and it is stated that 1896 will make a better showing yet. How will these figures look after the enactment of the Dingley bill? Can we afford to ignore the products of foreign interests?

It is remarkable how little one sees in Germany of American agricultural machinery. Wherever I have gone (and I have traversed some of the most prosperous agricultural sections) the work in the field is done by hand in the manner of the forefathers. The son seems to handle the plow of his father, his sickle, and his harrow, as of old, and as if there were no country across the water where these venerable tools appear antiquated in their older forms. I have observed, in traveling a whole day through Mecklenburg, but two or three windmills of the American type, while the old-fashioned Don Quixote mill is in evidence everywhere. Irrigation of fields seems to be universal. The principal staples seem to be potatoes, wheat, sugar beets, oats, and vegetables. I have seen nowhere an ear of American corn in Germany, and I should think it would pay to plant this creator of American wealth and to cultivate its use for domestic and stock-feeding purposes. It is planted everywhere, and in profusion, in Hungary, as will be seen below.

From Hamburg, going through Southern Germany, I found the crops in beautiful condition. Potatoes will be in abundance, and they have the same relative position to the wealth of Germany as corn has to the United States. There will ge plenty of fruit; oats and wheat in profusion. Wine drinkers will be delighted to know that the vineyards along the Rhine and in Bavaria are in fine condition, and that "a good year" is promised. The barley crop also promises to be a large one, which is of essential interest to the German brewers and the people alike, and may interest our German-speaking and beer-drinking population also.

High Taxes in Austria.

Austria is as different from Germany as the South in the United States is from the North. The Austrians are an easy-going, good-natured people, who bear their heavy taxes with equanimity. They stand quietly a tax of one or two kreuzers on each of their daily papers, which tax, in most instances, doubles the price of the paper. When you cross from the Austrian to the Hungarian frontier, new and independent taxation is awaiting you, although the two countries are united under the same ruler in personal union, the Emperor of Austria being King of Hungary at the same time. It has happened to me daily that my American papers, which were forwarded to me to Vienna, and from there to Buda-Pesth, were taxed two kreuzers each for each of the papers and countries, so that I had to pay a tax of 80 kreuzers frequently on a bundle of twenty papers.

Bicycling is on the increase in Austria-Hungary. Those who do not ride a wheel yet are speaking of buying and learning to straddle the silent steed, and I believe that there is still a large field here for American manufacturers, especially now when the prices have been reduced. While there is a large domestic competition, American wheels are universally given the credit of superior make, appearance, and finish. Some American typewriting machines are in use in Austria-Hungary which at home do not enjoy much popularity. This branch of the export business also offers large possibilities.

Scourge of Hog Cholera.

In spite of the fact that Hungary is the largest agricultural country of Southeastern Europe, and the only one where American corn is planted and large numbers of hogs are raised, it has been possible of late to import American lard and bacon in large quantities. Importers pay a tax of 16 florins gold (about $8) per 50 kilos, (112 pounds,) and still beat the home industry. This is due to hog cholera, which has ravaged in Hungary, and which has decimated the hog crop to such an extent as to give serious alarm to the Hungarian Ministry of Agriculture. Stock yards which two or three times per week overflowed with hogs formerly are now empty and abandoned, and many of the slaughter houses are not in operation.

The Hungarian Cabinet, through its Secretary of Agriculture, is desirous of giving all possible support to an effective remedy against hog cholera in order to keep out the dreaded American competition. It is stated that prizes will be given to those discovering such a method or medicine, and it is natural that many private individuals, scientific societies, and health boards are desirous of gaining both the prize and the distinction and are experimenting privately and under Government supervision. At last it seems that a remedy has been found, and experiments are being carried on under Government supervision partly. From what I can hear, it is a preventive rather than a cure, since the inventors claim only that they can cure hogs which show the first symptoms of swine plague, but they must still take food, else they seem to be incurable. I believe that the preventive consists in mixing some ingredients with the food, so as to cover the intestines of the animals with fat, and prevent germs, bacilli, or worms from eating through them, thus destroying the vitality of the animal and accelerating its death.

In view of the fact that a great part of the wealth of the United States consists in the raising of hogs and the sale and export of the hog products, the Department of Agriculture ought to pay the fullest attention to these experiments and efforts. Hog cholera has frequently hurt our Western States, like Iowa and Indiana, and volumes have been written on the same subject, partly by the department and by private individuals. Hence, if any of the methods proposed can be approved as successful, the acquisition of such for the United States ought to be taken into immediate consideration.

Another matter that gives concern to the Hungarian Department of Agriculture, and may interest our Californian and other wine merchants, is the fact that the phylloxera have destroyed many vineyards in the neighborhood of Buda-Pesth, and while, of course, there is considerable wine grown in the interior, this fact will undoubtedly bring the possibility of California wine competition within reach.

Field for Trade with Hungary.

Otherwise, Hungary is a land of plenty. One meets very large flocks of sheep, droves of horses and cattle, and an abundance of fine white geese, which are raised for consumption as well as for their feathers. A very large trade is done in goose grease and livers, which may seem strange to the American people.

There is very little manufacturing done in Hungary. Most manufactured goods are brought from Austria, Bohemia, Germany, and England. Probably owing to the very long distance from the United States, comparatively little is imported from there, save some specialties. The possibilities are large, however, and American shippers may be interested to know that the Hungarian Government favors with special rates to the interior such people as ship to the country by way of Fiume, while Austria favors the port of Trieste.

There seems to be little doubt that when the Dingley bill becomes a law public opinion in Austria-Hungary and Germany will compel these respective Governments to resent the exclusion of manufactured goods of these countries from the United States by adopting retaliatory measures, and it may be stated that, if ever this policy is decided upon, it does not take six months to pass a tariff bill, either in Germany or in Austria.

ROBERT GANZ.

PETROLEUM TRADE IN ITALY.

The Standard Oil Company Advantageously Established.

WASHINGTON, July 30.—The Standard Oil Company has established itself to advantage in Italy, according to H. A. Johnson, Consul at Venice, in a report just received at the Department of State. The only firm in Italy handling American petroleum is the Società Italo-Americana, having a paid-up capital of $454,545, formed about six years ago by the combination of B. Walter & Co. of Venice, which for some time had enjoyed a monopoly of the petroleum trade, and the Standard Oil Company.

The company handles Russian as well as American oil, and besides its principal plant in Venice has establishments at Savona and at Arth-Goldau, in Switzerland. Their large reservoirs in Venice, begun in 1886, hold 2,000 tons.

Since 1889 the petroleum has been taken to Venice in tank steamers, one of 4,100 tons and the other of 2,000 tons, the latter being used principally to bring Russian oils from Batoum. These steamers are the actual property of the company, and are of English build, though for certain reasons they sail under the German flag, and appear to be owned by a German company. The company has its own tank cars.

Petroleum is sold in Italy, to the trade, in tin cases, which are made by the company at Savona.

Since the organization of the company the importation of American oil has increased, while the total import has diminished. There are a few Italian wells, the product of which Consul Johnson estimates to be 150,000 cases. A French company has the privilege of handling all Italian oil, and as the import tax on petroleum is 48f. per 100 kilograms, while the internal tax is only 6f. per 100 kilograms, the dealer in domestic petroleum naturally is enabled to do a profitable business.

As Italian oil is nowhere advertised and all petroleum bears labels in English, it is evident that the Italian oil is sold as American. The same is true of Russian petroleum. Consul Johnson says that while no one has ever seen a notice "Russian petroleum for sale," in almost every grocer's shop is the sign "American petroleum for sale." The total imports in 1894 and 1895 are given as follows: From Russia, 1894, 11,300 tons; 1895, 15,800. From America, 1894, 62,800 tons; 1895, 52,800.

Consul Johnson says the cost of petroleum is so great that it cannot be used except for illuminating purposes. The consumers pay equal to 400 per cent. ad valorem on all the oils they burn.

Two Drowned Near Allentown, Penn.

ALLENTOWN, Penn., July 31.—During a picnic of the Luther League of the Upper Lehigh Valley, at Laury's Island to-day, a boat containing Robert Williams, aged twenty-eight, and William Roberts, aged twenty-two, both single, of Freeland, passed over the dam. The current was very swift owing to the recent rains, and both men were swept to their death. Their bodies have not yet been recovered.

Benham's Sentence Deferred.

BATAVIA, N. Y., July 31.—Howard C. Benham, the convicted wife murderer, was brought into court this morning and sentence was deferred until Aug. 23, at 10 A. M., on motion of Mr. Scarlet, one of his counsel, in order to allow time to present affidavits and make argument for a new trial. Benham was remanded to jail until sentence is imposed.

B. Altman & Co.

TO-MORROW (MONDAY.)

Ladies' Neckwear.

100 DOZ. LADIES' SATIN STRING TIES, CARDINAL, PALE BLUE, PINK, VIOLET, BROWN, NAVY, WHITE, AND BLACK,

14c. EACH.

Hosiery Department.

300 DOZ. REMBRANDT RIBBED LISLE THREAD STOCKINGS, (FAST BLACK,)

19c. PAIR.

Glove Department.

4-BUTTON WASHABLE CHAMOIS GLOVES, (WHITE AND NATURAL,) EMBROIDERED IN BLACK, BROWN, OR YELLOW, AT

58c. PAIR.

ENTRANCES, 18th St., 19th St., & 6th Av. (18th Street Elevated Station.)

IN MOURNING FOR "MORSEY"

Northern Pacific Railroad Men Have Lost Their Famous Telegraph Dog.

COULD READ DOTS AND DASHES

Wonderful Gift Possessed by an Animal That Wandered into Brainerd with a Tramp Five Years Ago and Became a Regular Attache of the Road.

SUPERIOR, Wis., July 24.—Engine 207 of the Lake Superior Division of the Northern Pacific Railroad is draped in mourning, and the engineer and fireman are wearing narrow bands of black crepe around their hats, out of respect to the memory of one of the most faithful little railroad employes that ever rode a box car or sat in an engine cab. Not only the crew of No. 207, but every man on the road between Ashland and Staples, from brakeman up to Superintendent, is feeling blue over the recent untimely demise of the most popular attaché of the road.

Morsey, the telegraph dog, is dead. During a terrific thunderstorm last Sunday night he was struck by lightning at the Walbridge station, and hereafter there will be a vacant seat in the cab of No. 207. Morsey died at his post, in the performance of his duty, and the mourning friends he left behind are doubly sorrowful on that account. The train had just arrived at the station, and Morsey had just alighted from the engine cab to go to the office for orders, when the cruel flash came. Morsey turned over on his back, kicked wildly for a second, and was gone. Next morning a committee of railroad men followed the remains to a shady grove on the west bank of the Nemadji River, and the late Morsey was tenderly laid at rest at the base of a spreading balsam.

A Practical Telegraph Operator.

The history of Morsey, the telegraph dog, from the time of his advent in railroad circles until his death would make a book of interesting reading, and the members of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers are seriously considering a proposition to have his history written in book form for distribution among the railroad lodges. Morsey was a shaggy yellow mongrel, with a stubby tail, long flapping ears like a spaniel, and a nose like a greyhound. He was a homely little fellow to look at, but when you brushed the long tangled locks off his forehead, two big eyes sparkled with honesty and intelligence. He was about eight years old when he died, but was just as alert as he was in his youth.

Morsey was called the telegraph dog because he was a telegraph operator. He was not much of a "sender," but on receiving he was equal to the best code press man in the telegraph service. He was a practicle telegraph operator because his knowledge of the art was derived from practical experience and from the instructions of practical men in the business, and those who knew him well contend that his translation of the dots and dashes was invariably more reliable than that of the "ham factory" graduates. Of course there were many things sent over the wires that Morsey could not understand. He was not well versed in the commercial side of the telegraph business, but whenever anything ticked over the wires pertaining to the movements of trains, Morsey knew what it was.

Morsey's greatest difficulty was in communicating his knowledge of what was going on to the train men. At first the train men could make nothing of his peculiar gesticulations and manœuvres upon the receipt of a message, but gradually they learned to understand many of his signals, and old Bill Corbin, the engineer of No. 207, could read the dog like a book.

Morsey had been in the service of the Northern Pacific Railroad nearly five years, and during the past eighteen months had occupied the position of "lookout" fireman on the seat with Bill Corbin. He was brought to the Northern Pacific from the Wisconsin Railroad about five years ago by a tramp telegraph operator, and from the day of his arrival until his death he was never off duty.

Quit Tramping for Railroading.

One night a seedy-looking individual, accompanied by a hungry-looking dog, entered the station at Brainerd and bothered the night operator for a small loan. The man at the key advanced the price of a meal and the two tramps went away, but returned an hour later, the master hilarious under the influence of liquor and the poor dog looking as hungry as ever. The traveling operator requested an extension of credit, and the night telegrapher positively refused, whereupon the tourist offered to sell the dog.

"I'll tell you what I'll do," said the intoxicated man, "you give me $2 and the dog is yours. He's the smartest dog on earth. He can telegraph as good as you can, and with a little more training he'll be the best operator on the division."

To prove his statement, the tourist went to the key and ordered the dog to give attention. The half-starved animal jumped upon the telegraph table and sat with one ear close to the relay and sounder. "Now, Morsey," said the master, "just you listen to what the sounder says and then let us know what it is. You see, I call the dog Morsey, because he's something like old Morse, the inventor of the telegraph."

Then the stranger manipulated the key, and the sounder slowly ticked out the words "on time." Before the last letter had been sounded Morsey jumped from the table, gave two short barks and then sat down in a corner of the room.

"You see," said the stranger, "whenever he barks twice that means that the opposite train is on time, and that his train can't get orders agin her; then he sets down in the corner to show you that there's no use trying to get away before the opposite train comes in. Now, I'll try him again. Come here, Morsey! See how No. 23 is to-day."

The instrument said "No. 23 two hours late." Morsey bounded from the table, barked four or five times, then grabbed a lantern in his mouth and started on a run for the door.

"Now you're satisfied, ain't you," said the tourist operator. "You see, he picks up the lantern and starts out because the opposite train is late, and he wants his conductor and engineer to understand that they can go a station or two further on a flag or an order."

Assistant in a Telegraph Office.

The night operator was satisfied and accepted the two-dollar proposition. For three years and a half Morsey was a part of the Brainerd office force, and made himself useful as an all-around helper. His former master had taught him the difference between a dot and a dash and how to distinguish a limited number of words produced by code combinations, and the new master, with a display of indulgence marvelled at by his colleagues, completed the clever canine's telegraphic education by adding many words to his vocabulary.

Morsey would go on duty with the operator at 7 in the evening, and stay with his master until the day man came around in the morning. For many months the master devoted an hour or more to practice with his four-footed student each night, and such remarkable devotion did the little fellow show for his master and the telegraph business that his progress was very rapid, and within a year after his arrival at Brainerd little Morsey was possessed of all the knowledge that could possibly be crammed into a dog's head. The faster the dots and dashes would tick off a word, the better the dog could understand what was being said, and many old-time operators were put to shame by the dog's correct translation of a message which they had failed to understand.

This may seem strange to those not versed in the telegraph business, but it is readily accounted for by the fact that the dog was taught to read the instrument by the peculiar sound of each word, instead of each character. His quick ear could distinguish the space between words, but there was no necessity of distinguishing letters by the spaces between them.

Left in Charge of the Office.

Morsey knew the office call as well as the night operator did, and upon numerous occasions he was left in charge of the office for fifteen or twenty minutes at a time, with instructions to notify his master in case of a call on the wire. On one occasion the night operator went out for lunch and pulled the office door shut after him, leaving the dog without means of exit. He had been gone but a few minutes when the faithful little animal came bounding into the lunch room. The night man followed his assistant back to the office, and found upon his arrival that the dispatcher had been calling for orders, and that the dog had broken a pane of glass in the window to get to his master with the information.

About eighteen months ago the Brainerd night operator was transferred to a station out West, and before his departure he sold Morsey to Engineer Corbin for $10. Thenceforth the telegraph dog's place of duty was in the cab of No. 207, and never until the day of his death did the big mogul locomotive leave the roundhouse without Morsey stationed on the cushioned seat behind his master. Morsey's knowledge of the railroad and telegraph business was of great service to the engine and train crews. Whenever his train stopped at a station he would jump from his post of duty and run to the telegraph office. If the operator had orders for them, Morsey would carry a copy to the engineer, and if there was a clearance for the train he would take the little slip of paper to the caboose, thus saving the engineer, conductor, and brakemen many car lengths of travel in the course of a day's run.

Saved Money for the Company.

For several months No. 207 was in the work-train service, and during that period Morsey proved of incalculable value to the company. Occasionally the extra train would arrive at a station where there was no operator to wait for the passing of a regular. If the regular happened to be delayed there was nothing for the extra to do but to lay up on the siding

The New York Times.

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

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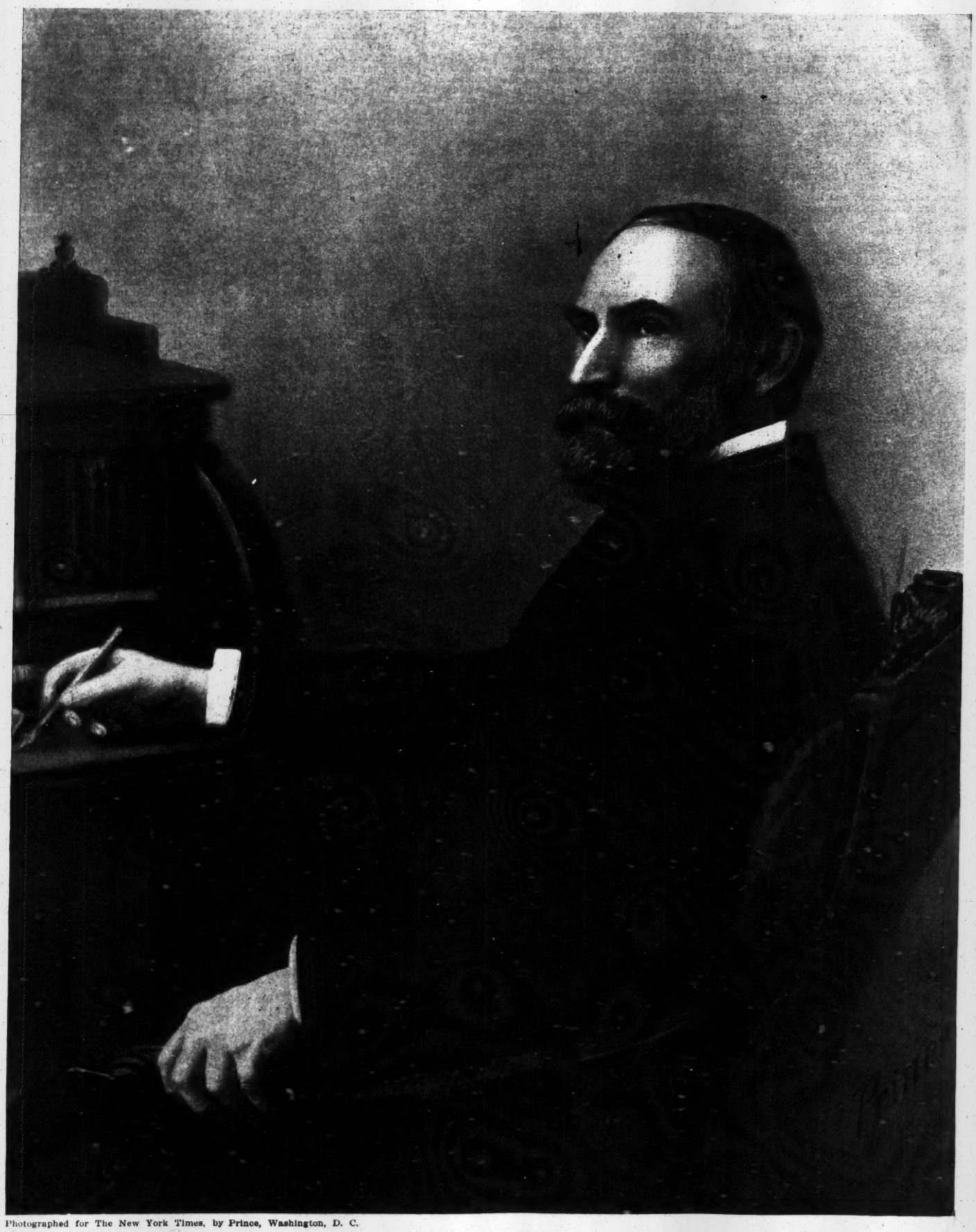

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NELSON DINGLEY, JR.

LEADER OF THE REPUBLICANS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND AUTHOR OF THE NEW TARIFF LAW.

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NELSON DINGLEY, JR.

THE leader of the Republican side in the House of Representatives of the Fifty-fifth Congress has been in public life more than forty of his sixty-five years. Looking back over the history of this man, who has given his name to the latest Tariff bill, it is evident that he has been a public man and a public servant not because he sought for or desired office or fame, but because the people who knew him best believed that he had capacity for affairs and that it would be exerted faithfully and honestly, and that it would increase with exercise. As farmer's boy, school teacher, temperance reformer, lawyer, writer, editor, his industry and thirst for knowledge, together with a capacity for assimilating knowledge to the advantage of his neighbors, early indicated him as a person of character and leadership. A zealous teacher of Republicanism when the party was in its infancy, he employed both pen and tongue in the effort to impress upon his neighbors the doctrines accepted by himself, and those whom he taught expressed their faith in the teacher by making him a member of the State Legislature, Speaker of the State House of Representatives, Governor, and Representative in Congress, and the President of the United States manifested his confidence in Mr. Dingley by requesting him to accept the office of Secretary of the Treasury.

Mr. Dingley's ancestors undoubtedly were of sturdy stock. His father is still living, at the age of eighty-seven. Nelson Dingley, Jr., was born in his grandfather Lambert's farmhouse in Durham, Androscoggin County, Me., Feb. 15, 1832. He was but a year old when his parents moved to Parkman, Piscataquis County, to farm for a short time, and then conduct a tavern and store. As merchant and farmer, his father in 1854 reached Auburn, where he still lives. The son's boyhood was one of activity and worthy ambition. He was distinguished at school for studious habits and good scholarship; in vacation time he labored on the farm and "clerked" in his father's store, and he was so persistent a scholar at twelve years of age that he walked three miles morning and night each day to attend the high school. His zeal for the temperance cause was early manifested. At sixteen he was instrumental in organizing a section of Cadets of Temperance, exhibiting in debate the interest that he has always continued to feel in the cause of temperance. At seventeen he was the teacher of a school at China, fourteen miles distant from his home, and continued to teach school each Winter until his entry into Waterville College in 1851. A year and a half later he became a student at Dartmouth, from which college he was graduated in 1855 with high rank as a scholar, debater, and writer.

A strong inclination for journalism had drawn Mr. Dingley long before he decided to make journalism his vocation, for while he was preparing for college he contributed frequently to the local press. After his graduation, however, he studied law, in 1855 and 1856, in the office of Morrill & Fessenden, at Auburn, and was admitted to the bar in 1856. He did not take up the practice of the profession. In September, 1856, he purchased The Lewiston Journal, of which he had been practically editor while he was a law student, and under his management the paper rapidly increased in circulation and influence. It soon became distinguished for its vigorous advocacy of Republicanism, and in 1861 a daily edition was issued and has been since continued.

As a boy Mr. Dingley was greatly interested in political questions. It may be said that his political career began with his first work in journalism, long before he cast his first vote, in 1854, for Anson P. Morrill, the anti-slavery and temperance candidate for Governor. Out of the combination which elected Morrill was evolved, the next Winter, the Republican Party in Maine. With the "ardor of youth and the ability of age" he wrote and spoke for Frémont in the Presidential campaign, winning at twenty-four that recognition of high promise that naturally was followed, in 1861, by his selection as a Representative from Auburn in the State Legislature. Re-elected in 1862 and 1863, he was in the latter year chosen Speaker of the House. Having removed to Lewiston he was elected from that town to the Legislature, again chosen Speaker, and in 1865, when once more a member of the House, he declined the position of Speaker, preferring to hold the place of leader on the floor, a position he continued to occupy at that time and during subsequent service in the body in 1868 and 1873. In the latter year he was elected to be Governor by a majority of about 10,000. This majority was increased to 11,000 when he ran in 1874, but he declined a renomination in 1875, although his declination of office did not diminish his activity in political work or on behalf of his party. His services as Governor were so valuable and acceptable as to win the approbation of his political opponents.

From 1876 to 1881 Mr. Dingley was a prominent and effective director of political effort in Maine and in the National Republican Committee, serving as a speaker in the State campaigns that were waged so furiously by his opponents in advocacy of the Greenback notion. In this trying time he was regarded as one of the ablest speakers and writers in the State on the financial issues that absorbed the attention and interest of politicians all over the country. When, in 1881, it became necessary to choose a Representative in Congress from the Second Congressional District to fill the vacancy caused by the election of Mr. William P. Frye to the Senate, Mr. Dingley was elected by a majority of more than 5,000, a majority nearly twice as large as that ever before secured by a candidate in that district.

It is the custom in Maine, as it unfortunately is not in the State of New York, to re-elect for an indefinite number of times a member of Congress who has displayed qualities of usefulness that deserve approval. This is at once gratifying to the man who is honored and advantageous to the State that follows the practice. Having been elected to eight successive Congresses, Mr. Dingley has acquired skill in the business of legislation, and Maine has inherited, by his retention in Congress, a degree of prominence and influence that has meantime been wasted by New York in adhering to the political practice of "rotation." His first speech in Congress was upon "Protection to American Shipping," in support of a measure to relieve American vessels from oppressive fees, a bill which subsequently became law. He was later heard, with great approval by the protectionists in Congress, in opposition to free ships. His mastery of financial questions indicated him for membership of the Banking and Currency Committee in his first session, and he has at all times been identified with the sound-money side in all discussions of financial propositions before the House. Mr. Abram S. Hewitt has pronounced his report from the Banking and Currency Committee in June, 1882, on "The Silver Question," as one of the ablest presentations of the silver question ever presented to the Congress.

Mr. Dingley has been at all times particularly interested in legislation to develop American shipping and fishery interests, and has supported many measures introduced for that purpose. It was upon his initiation that the Bureau of Navigation in the Treasury Department was created. He also made the report on the plan to change the methods of business of the Treasury Department known as the "Dockery bill," which has brought about desirable reforms in the service. As a member of the Ways and Means Committee he helped to frame the McKinley tariff of 1890, and in 1894 was one of the most active and obstinate opponents of the Wilson bill. It was the most natural thing in the world that when Speaker Reed was chosen to direct the affairs of the House at the beginning of the Fifty-fifth Congress he should make Mr. Dingley the Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee. While lacking some vocal qualities desirable to be possessed by the leader on the floor, he has great familiarity with the practice of the House, he is alert and constant in his attention to business, and he commands in great degree the confidence of both sides of the Chamber. It was by preference that he remained in the House rather than accept the position in President McKinley's Cabinet of Secretary of the Treasury, an office for which he is regarded by those who know him as possessing many of the highest qualifications. Under his lead the Ways and Means Committee reported, within sixteen days after the meeting of the Congress on March 15, the Tariff bill of 1897.

In appearance Mr. Dingley is the student and desk man, bowed, spare, sallow, and nervous; but he is not so frail or incapable of hard work as his attenuated figure would suggest. His hair is dark and abundant, although time has touched beard and hair with frost. Abstemious and careful in his habits of eating and drinking, indulging in no more dangerous "tipple" than the water of a famous spring in his State, he is capable of more prolonged service in the House than many men of greater strength and vitality, and has borne without apparent impairment of his health strains that have proved too severe for more robust frames. When he speaks he speaks for a better purpose than to hear himself. Without graces of oratory he is yet an interesting speaker when he can be heard, but a weak voice and the difficulty of reaching beyond the confusion that commonly maintains on the floor of the House deprive most persons of the pleasure of following Mr. Dingley's remarks. Although not humorous enough to be known as one of the wits of the House, he is not without humor, and he has the sense of humor largely developed. Only a man with that sense could be as habitually good-natured as is the Republican leader on the floor.

Mr. Dingley was married June 11, 1857, to Miss Salome McKenney of Auburn, Me. They have had six children, Henry M., Charles L., (deceased;) Edward N., Arthur H., Albert G., and Edith Dingley. Mr. and Mrs. Dingley have resided, since Mr. Dingley's service in Congress, so large a part of the year in Washington that they have become well known in a circle of sensibly social people not exclusively from the eastern part of the country. The portrait of Mr. Dingley presented with this number of The Illustrated Weekly Magazine is the best as well as the latest taken of the man whom Mr. Reed chose to be the framer of the new tariff law.

E. G. D.

A Matter of Practice.

From The Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"That new girl of ours is wonderfully quick in her movements. She runs up and down the cellar stairs as lightfooted as a fairy."

"Where does she come from?"

"Kansas."

"That accounts for it. The people out there spend half the time scooting into their cyclone cellars."

FAMILIAR NEW YORK SCENES—THE DAILY INVASION FROM NEW JERSEY.

THE NEW YORK CITY ROOM IN THE WOMAN'S BUILDING AT THE TENNESSEE EXHIBITION.

THE New York City Room in the Woman's Building at the Tennessee Centennial Exposition is admittedly the most attractive room there. It is notable for its consistency in color scheme and its practical lesson to interior decorators, to workers in carved wood, and to artists—particularly to those who work in underglaze. An artist's hand is seen in the arrangement of the pictures, the costly bric-à-brac, and other objects that lend their charm to the room. This difficult task fell to Mrs. Eleanor Dean Gardner of this city, a teacher in the School of Industrial Art for Women who is known as a water colorist and a worker in underglaze. The beauty of the completed whole testifies to the excellence of her taste.

The room's main success may be said to lie in the introduction of several large mirrors so arranged, with high draperies of yellow silk falling over the frames, as to give the impression that doors are open at irregular intervals on either side into drawing rooms beyond. A wide double window faces the visitor upon entrance, from which the beautiful white Parthenon, with its stately columns and the History Building are in full view, with intermediate vistas of grassy lawns, flower beds, and walks of gravel. The window, like the mirrors, is hung with graceful festoons of yellow silk, falling low at the sides.

To the left of the window, across the corner, is a high mantel of dark carved oak. Elaborate and delicate in design, with an expanse of green tiles looking like malachite, it combines well with a wrought-iron fender and fire dogs of unique workmanship. Above this mantel is an exquisite piece of stained glass, illuminated from behind by electric lights. Rare specimens of stained glass pictures and other iridescent combinations extend across the window top, forming a most effective band of color.

Across the opposite corner, by the window, stands a rich Empire cabinet, once the property of Napoleon, from his Château d'Issy, near Versailles. It appears a bewilderment of polished rosewood at hide and seek amid the gilt of claw feet and inwrought golden tracery of arabesque relief. Mirror linings and glass shelves reflect many charming bits of woman's artistic handwork, all well protected by solid glass doors. Next along the wall is a wide mirror, near which stands a gilt and white mahogany pedestal, holding a great jar with palms. Alongside is a quaint writing desk of Salvati (Venetian) carving in dark oak. The walls are hung with a stuff in color bordering on a pale gold brown. It is caught at the top with gilded picture molding, and the ceiling is a fainter, almost cream, color, in harmony with the prevailing yellow and light brown. Then there are chairs, tables, and a Venetian marriage chest of the Salvati carving in oak, each piece some special design of that artist and a thing of beauty in itself, and all hand carved.

A gilded and glass cabinet filled with works of art lights up the opposite wall, together with a broad mirror. And an old Nuremberg carved chair, with ancient tapestry, a gilded screen, and high lamp lend to the rich effect. The corner next to the door of entrance is marked off diagonally by an imposing cabinet, and a tall pier glass at the opposite corner, reaching to the ceiling and draped in yellow silk, completes the octagonal shape of the room. The cabinet is of stately size, and is of highly polished mahogany, with innumerable diamond-shaped and irregular-sized glass pieces set in a pattern forming the door. It was once the property of Gouverneur Morris, and stood in the old Morris homestead at Morrisania for upward of a century, until, in the dismemberment of the estate, it fell into the hands of Mrs. Tremains, a dealer in antiquities in Fourth Avenue, who loaned it, along with a round carved table of the fifteenth century. Two great Italian jars on the floor, holding palms, add to the "lived-in" aspect of the room. A parquet floor and wainscoting of oak panels complete the decorations. Upon the walls are hung a great number of pictures, the tones of which were selected to harmonize or contrast with the prevailing colors. Among these two portraits by J. Wells Champney of Mme. Récamier and Queen Charlotte are noticeable, and also "The Reaper," by Walter Satterlee, a striking figure of a French peasant woman. There are flower studies of purple-starred asters, thistle blossoms, and of yellow roses by Eleanor Dean Gardner; of green meadow lands and salt marshes, of blue skies, of stretches of seashore, and of vanishing distances. Effective among this well-arranged collection are the underglaze decorations furnished by members of the Associated Allied Arts—jars, vases, and plaques, large and small, and of every variety and form. Mrs. E. L. Pollion's work has attracted favorable attention. Her panel landscapes for inserting in the tiles of mantels and side glimpses of waving trees and broad pastoral effects, declares a critic, seem sometimes almost to borrow a tone from the deep treatment of Dupré and d'Aubigné. One who has visited the New York City Room writes: "The work of these New York women artists marks a new departure in ceramics, and the result of much experimenting in underglaze shows steady development. If the effort put forth in adorning the New York City Room has accomplished nothing more aside from its expression of good will toward Tennessee, it has demonstrated the existence of a high order of art ideals in more than one direction among women in this city and vicinity. And not behind them in artistic judgment and liberality of spirit stand those dealers who have contributed their wares. These, with those other citizens who gave the money necessary for the project, have gone far to making good New York's claim to patriotic National sentiment and laudable civic pride."

It may be noted that within an hour after the room was thrown open to visitors, the Morris cabinet was purchased by Mrs. Van Leer Kirkman, President of the Woman's Building, and many other articles were selected for purchase by other visitors.

The committee of women which has had in charge the labor of perfecting the New York City Room makes honorable mention of dealers for the loan of various objects.

NEW CURATES OF CALVARY CHURCH.

Two of the three deacons who have recently joined the clergy staff of Calvary Church, Fourth Avenue and Twenty-first Street, the Rev. Dr. I. Lewis Parks, rector, are the Rev. John Moore McGann and the Rev. Charles Edward Hutchison. The first named comes from the Episcopal Academy, Philadelphia, from which he was graduated in 1887. He attended the University of Pennsylvania one year and left to go into the woolen business in New York. He was graduated from Trinity College, Hartford, in 1894, and from the Episcopal Theological School, Cambridge, at the recent commencement. He has been connected with the East Side House, New York, and St. James Mission, in East Eighty-third Street. For two years, while in the seminary, he had charge of the services of St. Mary's Church, Barnstable, Mass. The Rev. Mr. Hutchison is a native of Boston. He was graduated from Harvard in 1893 and the Episcopal Theological School, Cambridge, in 1897. During his seminary course he was connected with the mission work of Trinity Church, Boston, in the West End of that city, and with that of the Boston Episcopal City Mission. In company with the Rev. Mr. McGann, he studied last year some methods of social work in East London and other cities of Great Britain.

The Rev. John M. McGann,
New Curate of Calvary Church.

The Rev. Charles Edward Hutchison,
New Curate of Calvary Church.

A CORNER IN THE NEW YORK CITY ROOM.

THE DRAMA

Gretchen Lyons.

PROBABLY the worst thing that can be said about "The French Maid" to prejudice American playgoers against it is that it was put together and composed by Basil Hood and Walter Slaughter, the same persons who made "Gentleman Joe," a British musical farce, that was injured by transplanting and soon perished on American soil. "The French Maid," however, is believed to be lively and entertaining, and, though like most others of its peculiar kind, it is of no real artistic value, Mr. Edward E. Rice probably anticipates as long a run for it in this city as "The Girl from Paris" had last season. "The French Maid" will be produced by Mr. Rice at the Herald Square Theatre in the Fall. It has been current at Terry's Theatre, London, since April 24, 1897, but it had been "touring the provinces" a whole year before that date. A very amiable theatrical critic of London thus writes of its quality:

"Basil Hood deserves less credit for the plot, which is attenuated and complicated, than for the witty and pointed dialogue, the graceful turning of the lyrics and a whimsical playing upon words in the comic ditties that reminds us of the humorous verses of his celebrated namesake, the elder Tom Hood. These reminiscences occur principally in the songs for the twin brothers, Charles Brown, an English waiter at a Boulogne hotel, and Jack Brown, a British tar of the typical sort, who dispute with Suzette, the French chambermaid, the right to give the title to the play. Thus Charles, speaking of a farmer who caught him stealing apples, goes on to say:

"'And I jumped at the conclusion
That his smile was bland and kind:
That was my first delusion—
There was something more—behind.'

"Again, in a capital duet for the twins there occur such phrases as

"'Then I did not (as I was bid,)
I did, as I was bad.'

"as

"'For I took what I thought was right,
And I took what was left;'

"and

"'And so when I went off to sea,
I went to see him off.'

"Elsewhere in a number of other nautical ditties, as, for instance, Jack's "The Jolly British Sailor," and Admiral Hawser's "I'm Admiral of the Fleet," and "It's Ever My Endeavor," Basil Hood has fallen into the Gilbertian vein, but he is entitled to praise for having in Britannia's Sons" written one of the best patriotic ballads heard recently, while his Anglo-French pieces are also cleverly done. In these and in other points the librettist has been admirably

Jack Brown, the Sailor,
"The French Maid."

backed up by Mr. Slaughter. Mr. Slaughter's compositions, though based to a large extent on dance rhythms, are musicianly and appropriate to the themes under treatment, while some of his bits of orchestration, notably in Dorothy's solo, "There Is a Castle in the Air," and in the pieces where Gallic coloring is required, are able and effective. These good qualities in book and music, the excellence of the interpretation, the vigor and agility of the dancing, and the prettiness of the dresses and scenery were factors in producing a most pleasant and harmonious first night.

"The plot is of very little importance, and serves merely to connect, more or less loosely, a number of individually diverting and interesting incidents. For instance, it is matter of slight importance that Admiral Sir Hercules Hawser fancies that Mme. Camembert, the stately English spouse of the nervous hotel keeper, is his own wife, Lady Hawser; that the Indian Prince, the Maharajah of Punkapore, now described as being escorted over to attend the diamond jubilee, assumes an Admiral's uniform, (afterward donned by Jack Brown,) wherewith to carry out his amorous escapade at the Boulogne Casino; or that the confusion caused in this manner is increased by the complaisant way in which Suzette agrees to meet everybody at the masked ball.

"Nor are we deeply interested in the rivalry for her favors in which are engaged Paul Lecuire, the spy-imagining gendarme, and the Brown twins, and even the love affairs of Lieutenant Harry Fife, (son of General Sir Drummond Fife, the Anglo-Indian official, in whose charge the Maharajah has been placed,) and of Dorothy Travers, (niece of that old Gorgon, Lady Hawser,) fail to more us at all strongly. If, however, the spectator ceases altogether to trouble his head about the story, he has plenty of material to charm and to amuse him, and thus considered 'The French Maid' should meet with prosperity."

Frank Cooper, who has been the "leading man," technically speaking, of Sir Henry Irving's company in his recent American tours, was particularly well suited in the rôle of Lefebvre, in "Mme. Sans Gêne," the run of which has just been concluded at the London Lyceum Theatre. In spite of Ellen Terry's reputed personal triumph in the rôle of Catherine, Sir Henry will not retain the Sardou-Moreau play in his repertory.

Candor compels the admission that the immediate prospect for new plays, either English or American, are not very bright. Few serious original plays are announced by prominent managers, except in the vaguest terms. Most of the "new plays" of the early part of next season will be musical farces of various forms, or adaptations of pieces that were written and acted when our grandfathers were courting our grandmothers. Wherefore particular interest attaches to the few really new plays by ambitious writers which are in sight. One of these is "The Tree of Knowledge," by R. C. Carton, to be acted first at the St. James's Theatre, in London, and, if successful, to be brought out here at the Empire Theatre.

Mr. Carton's heroine, a rôle Julia Neilson will "create" in London, is said to present certain angles of resemblance to Mr. Pinero's Paula Tanqueray. The methods and problems of the two dramatists are dissimilar, but they have a few leading root ideas in common. The serpent in the "Tree of Knowledge" is a woman who, in less magnificent measure than her forerunner, has a past, which, however, is unknown to the man she marries. After marriage she is startled by the reappearance of a lover, in the guise of her husband's dearest friend. Between the two men the love of David and Jonathan exists, and the ex-lover, upon discovering what a fool the woman has made of his unsuspecting friend, refuses to allow him to remain longer in his paradise. After a scene of passionate appeal, invective, and recrimination, he remains unshaken in his resolve, and the approach of the husband adds the last thrill to the emotional intensity of the situation. No sooner has he entered, however, and the first words of the threatened explanation been uttered, than by a superb coup de main the tables are turned upon the lover, and the woman brings so credible a charge against him that at once her husband is drawn as her champion to her side, and the friendship which was to be her destruction lies in ruins at her feet.

The humors of dramatic censorship abroad continue to make newspaper "copy." It is gravely asserted that when the Prince and Princess of Naples stopped overnight in Naples on their way to attend the Queen's jubilee in London a performance of Rossini's "Cenerentola" in one of the theatres was prohibited for fear that in the experiences of Cinderella some allusion might be detected to Princess Hélène of Montenegro before she was the spouse of the future King of Italy. In London Maurice Donnay's "La Douloureuse," which is as frank as a Hottentot infant, was licensed by the Examiner, who has often frowned upon English plays vastly less offensive. Complaints about this from English playwrights and others lead The Pall Mall Gazette to point out to lessees and managers of theatres, as well as to actors and actresses, that, altho igh no performance can take place that has not previously re-

THE DISGUISED GENDARME.
Herbert Standing as the Make-Believe British Tourist in "The French Maid."

THE GENDARME AND SUZETTE.
"The French Maid."

Frank Cooper.
Lefebvre in "Mme. Sans Gene" at the London Lyceum.

JACK BROWN AND SUZETTE.
"The French Maid."

THE SMALL ADMIRAL AND HIS TALL WIFE.
"The French Maid."

celved the license of the Examiner of Plays, such license would be no answer to a criminal prosecution for sanctioning, preparing, or taking part in a representation subsequently found by a jury of a prohibited tendency. It was held in the case of Regina vs. Saunders, decided in 1875, that participation in a performance of such a kind in a place to which the public can obtain admission by payment is an offense indictable at common law, and punishable with fine or imprisonment or both. It would be ludicrous and pitiable to see a band of artists dragged into the dock at the instance of a common informer because the Lord Chamberlain's deputy had been napping when he ought to have been very wide awake indeed.

This state of things is one of the many arguments urged against the utility of the office of Examiner of Plays. Lord Lytton, (then Mr. Bulwer,) addressing the Commons in 1832 on the laws affecting dramatic literature, said of the authority vested in the Lord Chamberlain: "A censor upon plays seems to me as idle and unnecessary as a censor upon books, newspapers, pictures, sculpture, and the like. The public taste, backed by the vigilant admonition of the public press, may perhaps be more safely trusted for the preservation of theatrical decorum than any ignorant or bungling censor who might be appointed hereafter; who, while he might strain at gnats and cavil at straws, would be without any other real power than that of preventing men of genius from submitting to the caprice of his opinions."

Bram Stoker, Irving's well-known business manager, who is also a novelist, a lecturer, and a writer for the magazines on the sins of dramatic critics, was recently called upon by a committee of the House of Lords for expert testimony in regard to a proposed amendment to the English copyright law suggested by the Society of Authors.

Mr. Stoker said it had been part of his duty since 1878 to express opinions to Sir Henry Irving with regard to various plays, and he had considerable acquaintance with contemporary dramatic literature. In his experience it was a common and increasing practice for dramatists to take plot, dialogue, and incidents from copyright novels. He was not opposed to the dramatization of novels, because if dramatists were absolutely prohibited from dramatizing novels the result would be to injuriously affect the drama. He was in favor of the right of the author to say who should dramatize his work. It would give security to the managers of theatres that they would obtain better stage plays. The production of plays was a very laborious and costly proceeding, and the assurance of the absolute protection of the rights of the author and the manager would enable greater care to be exercised in every way. It was also of great importance to a dramatic author that his drama should not be taken by anybody else and turned into a novel. It naturally followed that the novelist should be protected from unauthorized dramatization. Mr. Bram Stoker said that the Theatres Act of 1843 made it necessary to produce plays in a place licensed for the production of plays, but there had grown up a habit of allowing small plays to be produced in music halls, which were under the control of the County Council, and not the Lord Chamberlain.

Speaking as a lecturer and not as a theatrical manager, Mr. Stoker said he thought a lecturer ought to have an absolute copyright in his lectures as lecturer, whether they had been published in book form or not, and he would make it illegal to give a public reading from works which were still copyrighted. Authors were not always good readers.

Asked whether, supposing Dickens was alive, Sir Squire Bancroft ought to be prohibited from reading his "Christmas Carol," the witness said he thought that at least Bancroft ought to obtain the permission of the author.

A SKIT ON WALT WHITMAN.

Some years ago a paper called London printed five parodies of modern poets, who were supposed to be describing a wedding that had occurred in Westminster Abbey. The authors parodied were Walt Whitman, Browning, William Morris, Swinburne, and Austin Dobson. The skit on Whitman is a good one, and reads as follows:

"1. This is a wedding. All right, then! I'm on it. Three cheers and a tiger!

"2. (Marriage is not my game, but you mustn't take notice of that, I'm here because I'm everywhere.)

"3. The parson goes for his glasses. I reckon he judges them misty. (Bully for you, old man! I guess it's a tear that you're wiping!)

"4. I am the bride and the bridegroom. I know all about it much better than they do.

"5. I fumble with him for the ring, and blush with her while he's finding it.

"6. His boots are pinching me awful, and the thought of her back hair o'ercomes me!

"7. My heart gives great throbs to his waistcoat, and I feel with her that some one has trodden on my frock and busted the gathers.

"8. I am here though you do not see me. I hear the organ rolling, the people susurrating, the feet shuffling, the silk sibilating, the boys laughing, the girls tittering, the old maids telling them they ought to be ashamed of it, the shoeblacks cheering, the corks popping, the comic man making speeches, the bride weeping, the page kissing the housemaid below stairs, the rice rattling on the carriage roof, the groan the bridegroom gives as a slipper better aimed than the rest strikes him on the nose and makes him see a hundred thousand candles.

"9. I hear, I see, I feel it all, I am Walt Whitman. I guess I know all about it."

LIEUT. FIFE ARRIVES.
"The French Maid."

LEAVES.

Myriads and myriads plumed their glistening wings,
As fine as any bird that soars and sings.
As bright as fireflies or the dragon-flies,
Or birds of paradise.

Myriads and myriads waved their sheeny fans,
Soft as the dove's breast, or the pelican's,
And some were gold, and some were green, and some
Pink-lipped, like apple bloom.

A low wind tossed the plumage all one way,
Rippled the gold feathers, and green and gray—
A low wind that in moving sang one song
All day and all night long.

Sweet honey in the leafage, and cool dew,
A roof of stars, a tent of gold and blue.
Silence and sound at once, and dim green light,
To turn the gold day night.

Some trees hung lanterns out, and some had stars,
Silver as Hesper, and rose red as Mars;
A low wind flung the lanterns low and high—
A low wind like a sigh.

Myriads and myriads, more in number than
The sea's sands, or its drops of water wan,
Sang one Name in the rapture that is May;
With faces turned one way.
—KATHARINE TYNAN, in Chap-Book.

THE HOME OF WHITELAW REID.

IN a picturesque woodland ridge, a few miles beyond the historic town of White Plains, N. Y., stands one of the most beautiful as well as one of the most notable houses in the country. It is a house with a most interesting history, the home of Mr. Whitelaw Reid, ex-Minister from the United States to France and editor of The New York Tribune.

The house is approached by a long driveway through beautiful grounds, and the first glimpse gives the visitor the impression that he is no longer in America, but in some foreign land, at the threshold of a magnificent castle of olden times.

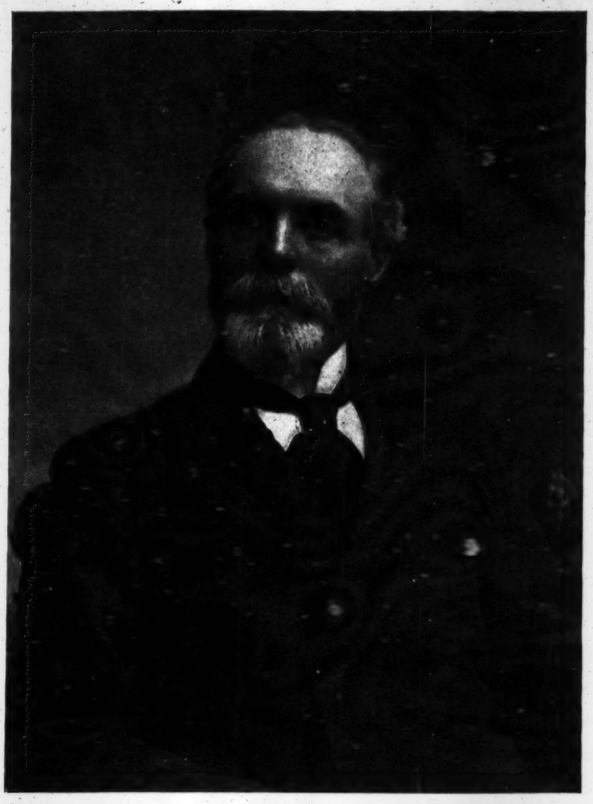
The place is known as Ophir Farms, a name bestowed upon it by the late Benjamin Holliday, its first owner, in remembrance of Ophir Mine, which transformed him from the owner of a small mail stage line across the plains to a millionaire. The dwelling is an enormous edifice of gray stone, with a battlemented tower. Here "Ben" Holliday lived in the most sumptuous and magnificent style. It was only a few years, however, before misfortune overtook him. His vast fortune was swept away in almost a single stroke, and then the property was offered for sale.

John Roach, the famous shipbuilder, was the purchaser. He made many improvements and greatly beautified the grounds. But it was fated that he, too, would lose his fortune, and, in consequence, his property. Then the place was bought by Mr. Reid. He expended $1,000,000 in ornamenting the interior of the house, and not long afterward it caught fire and was nearly demolished. He is said to have spent another million dollars in rebuilding.

Beautiful as is the exterior view of the house, one must enter to appreciate all its magnificence. The main hall of the house is done entirely in marble. From the floor to the frieze glistens the beautiful stone. Two varieties alone are used, yellow Numidian marble and pinkish Etowah marble, from Georgia. The frieze around the hall is decorated with exquisite roses and other flowers. At the left as one enters is an enormous fireplace of yellow Numidian marble and transiucent glass. Here throughout the Winter blazes a cheery log fire. The staircase is at the further end of the hall, and is in itself a superb creation. The steps are of the pink marble, as is also the handrail, while the posts are of the Numidian marble. The columns supporting the staircase are twelve feet high, and are monolithic. The pilasters are of the yellow marble.

Enormous rugs of Persian design cover the floor, and screens and tropical palms are to be found on every side. Opposite the fireplace stands a large French clock of the time of Louis Quatorze. The furniture is all in subdued colors.

An idea of the enormous size of the hall may be gained when it is known that the length is 72 feet and the width 22 feet. At the top of the staircase is a large stained glass window, the work of Lathrop. It is 15 feet wide, and is made in three sections.



Photograph by Aimé Dupont, New York.

WHITELAW REID.

The library is one of the most interesting rooms in the house. In the centre stands a mammoth desk of English oak. It is 18 feet long by 12 feet wide. Several framed portraits rest on the desk. One is a copy of what is considered the best likeness of Washington by Stuart. Behind it is a portrait of Lafayette. Another picture is that of the Infanta Eulalie. A presentation photograph of Gen. Sherman, a warm personal friend of Mr. Reid, occupies a prominent position. Other notable portraits are those of M. Ribot, Prime Minister of France, and M. Felix Faure, President of the French Republic.

The mantel at the side of the room is constructed entirely from red Numidian marble. Stanford White is the designer. The mantel, considered in its entirety, is 14 feet high. A man 6 feet high can stand in the open fireplace. Carved wreaths in deep relief adorn the marble. The frieze of the room is of curved stone, heavily carved with shields and wreaths. Dainty incandescent lamps surround the room.

The plafonds (or panels) ornamenting the ceiling were designed by Bunker and commenced by him. He died soon after beginning the work, and they were completed by another artist. The central design depicts a goddess distributing wreaths and other rewards for learning and virtue to a group of children gathered before her.

The library is made entirely of English oak, and every part of the walls not covered by bookshelves is adorned with broad panels, in heavy carving, of this same wood. All the designs are by Stanford White, while the work was executed by Davenport. The room is 43 feet long, 32 feet wide, and 18 feet high. It has windows looking to all points of the compass, which let in a veritable flood of light. In one corner of the room the library connects with an office that is filled with books and papers, &c. The office is hung throughout in American leather. From the windows can be obtained a splendid view of Long Island Sound, four miles away. The village of Greenwich, Conn., twelve miles distant, may also be clearly seen. The house is 400 feet above the level of the Sound.

The dining room is in Italian style. It has an exquisite Henry II. ceiling. The columns of the room are made of solid Santo Domingo mahogany, inlaid with mother-of-pearl. The upper portions of the columns are fluted. Pilasters frame the entire walls into panels, which are hung with illuminated leather in green and gold. The panels are the work of Yandell.

The ceiling is 16 feet from the floor, while the other dimensions of the room are: Length, 50 feet, and width, 22 feet. The room is lit from the sides and ceiling with incandescent lamps. The mantel at the side of the room is made of Irish green marble, and is a magnificent piece of work. The furniture is upholstered entirely in dark brown leather. Near the mantel stands a very rare old Spanish screen made of leather, which is fairly hidden by dainty eighteenth century paintings. The screen is no less than 18 feet long and 12 feet high. The ceiling of the dining room is heavily molded in unique design, and is studded with electric lights, sixty-four lamps in all.

The drawing room is as beautiful an example of the art of the early French masters as can be found in any portion of the world. The room is really the parlor of the old Château Villennes, near Poissy, France, transplanted to America. Mr. Reid bought it from the owner of the château in 1889. The château was the property of a member of the family of Napoleon III. Upon his death it passed into the hands of his wife. She married a Belgian whose fortunes were on the wane. Within a short time the château was sold to be cut up into villas. Mr.

From a Photograph by Aimé Dupont, New York.

THE LIBRARY IN MR. REID'S COUNTRY HOUSE, OPHIR FARMS, N. Y.

From a Photograph by Aimé Dupont, New York.

THE DINING ROOM AT OPHIR FARMS.

Reid heard of it, and purchased the drawing room complete.

The entire walls are of very heavily carved French oak, arched at the top of each panel. In the centre of each arch is an elaborately carved head. There are altogether twelve of these, representing various gods and goddesses. The arches are carved in high relief. Over the doors are decorative oil paintings on canvas.

Here and there about the room, at the sides, are carved bronze plaques originally intended for candles, but now holding miniature incandescent electric lamps. The room is over 100 years old, and Mr. Reid says it is as fine an example of Louis XVI. work as he has ever seen.

The floors of the drawing room are of polished wood and are covered with enormous rugs from Cairo and Constantinople. The furniture is of Louis XVI. pattern, covered with fine Gobelin tapestry.

Many visitors call daily to see Mr. Reid's wonderful palace at Ophir Farms. Many of the visitors are artists, and during the Summer months easels can be seen here and there, all over the place. Mr. Reid is so enthusiastic a lover of art and is so devotedly attached to his beautiful home that he welcomes all artists that may stroll his way in search of the picturesque.

RAIN IN THE RIVER.

Lo, the image of man's endeavor;
Foam and bubbles that burst and flee;
Rain in the river—rain in the river —
Rain in the river that hastes to sea.

Tears are flowing for ever and ever,
Many for sorrow, and some for glee;
Rain in the river—rain in the river—
Rain in the river that hastes to sea.

Resignation that falters never;
Bitter revolt at the wrongs that be;
Rain in the river—rain in the river—
Rain in the river that hastes to sea.

What shall hearten us? What deliver?
Virtue and Truth that make wise and free;
Rain in the river—rain in the river—
Rain in the river that hastes to sea.

May we have courage to fight forever,
And never to yield, tho' our blood may be
Rain in the river—rain in the river—
Rain in the river that hastes to sea.

—HERBERT E. CLARKE in Tannhäuser and Other Poems.

THE VOW OF POVERTY.

In addition to the usual vows of celibacy taken by the priests of the Roman Catholic Church, the holy fathers belonging to the orders of the Paulists, the Redemptorists, and the Jesuits take a vow of poverty. Each one, upon entering the priesthood, relinquishes absolutely all personal interest in this world's goods. "I have nothing that I can call my own," said the Rev. Father Doyle of the Paulists a few days ago, in explaining the significance of this vow of poverty. "I belong to the Church and everything that I use belongs to the Church. No member of our order can accumulate property, nor acquire money for his own use. He is dependent entirely upon the Father Superior. The clothes we wear are provided by the Church, and we have no concern as to what we shall wear, and what we shall eat, for our needs are provided for by our Superior General just as the needs of a child are supplied by its parents."

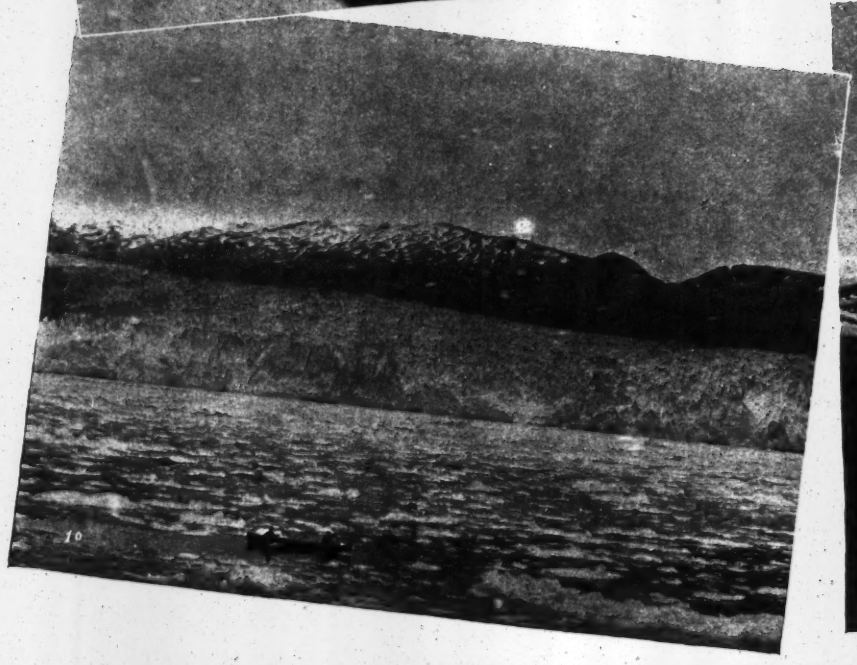
"Do you not feel discontented sometimes, and have a desire to possess money?" Father Doyle was asked.

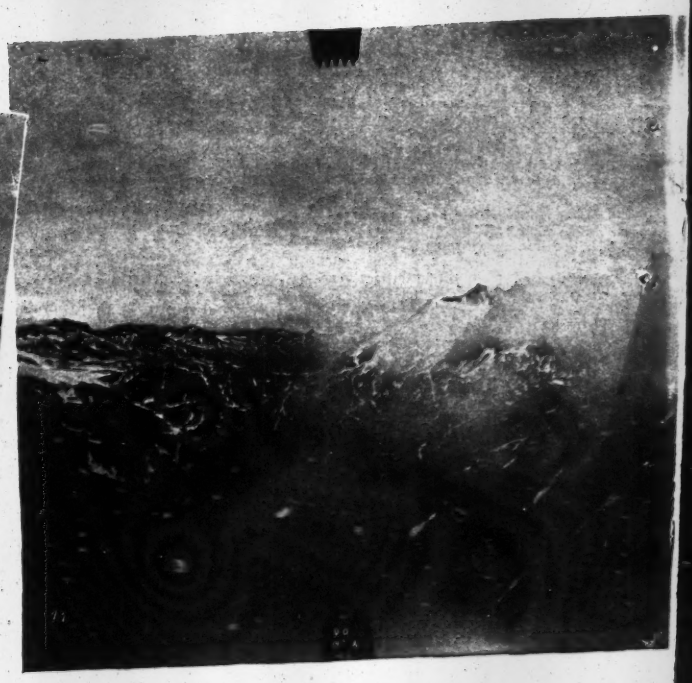
"We have no use for money outside of our actual expenses," the priest replied, gravely. "Our lives are consecrated to His service, and in taking the vow of renunciation of all worldly interests and temptations we leave ourselves free to devote every thought to the work that the Church has for us to do, without any worry about money matters. If my shoes wear out, I go to the Superior and ask for a new pair, and if I want to go down town or go away on a trip I ask permission from the Superior and obtain the necessary car fare from him. Of course, he might refuse me, but as a matter of fact he never does. We are all working in a common cause, and if by chance money comes to any one of the priests it is turned over to the Superior General and goes into the common purse. We endeavor to live the perfect Apostolic life. Each priest has a room to himself, but he is bound by certain fixed rules of living. For instance, we all get up at 5 o'clock every morning, and there are stated hours when we must all come together in prayer."

The official title of the Paulist Fathers is "The Missionary Society of St. Paul the Apostle in the State of New York." There are just thirty-two priests in the order here, all having their home in the buildings at Columbus Avenue and Fifty-ninth Street. There is an affiliated Society of Paulists in San Francisco, which has but five priests.

From a Photograph by Aimé Dupont, New York.

THE MAIN HALL AT OPHIR FARMS.





From Copyright Photographs by Winter & Pond, Juneau, Alaska, and furnished for The New York Times by Mr. C. E. Wilkinson, of the British Yukon Company.

1.—Looking at Summit of White Pass, 2,600 feet above the sea, over which there is now a rough pack trail, constructed by the British Yukon Company, and whe this pass is only fifty miles. 2.—Looking out of the Skagway Canon. 3.—The west wall of Skagway Canon. 4.—The Skagway River above Box Canon. 5 of Yukoners on Crater Lake, just beyond Chilkoot Pass. The outlines of the snow and ice clad mountains can be seen in the background. 7.—Icebergs, Tal Dyea Inlet, near Chilkoot Pass. 10.—The Taku Glacier. 11.—The summit of Taya Pass, part of the Taku route. 12.—Dyea Inlet, at the head of the Lynn

VIEWS OF THE

the Canadian Government is being urged to build a wagon road preliminary to the construction of a railway. The distance from deep-sea water to the Yukon by way of the Taku route, showing prospectors climbing an almost perpendicular peak in order to save the time that would be required to go the more circuitous route. 6.—A group Inlet, thirty miles southeast of Juneau. 8.—Group of Yukoners on the summit of the Chilkoot Pass, with their packs of provisions and prospecting implements. 9.— al, and near the Chilkoot Pass. 13.—Mouth of the Skagway River.

ONDIKE GOLD REGION.

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A DOG.*

HIS book has been a surprise to the many people who have known its author as a prominent politician and that political rarity, a Virginia Republican, as well as a successful lawyer and an entertaining after-dinner speaker. It is in this way another proof of the many-sidedness of human nature and character, for it reveals Mr. Wise not only as a keen and devoted sportsman and a true lover of nature, but a most appreciative student and friend of man's friend—the dog. The work, of course, in its plan as well as to some extent in its contents, recalls that wonderfully successful volume "Black Beauty," the autobiography of a horse, for Mr. Wise not only makes his favorite setter dog Diomed the hero of his book, but makes him tell the story of his own life. Of the popularity of the book an interesting example is found in the statement that twenty or thirty Senators and members of Congress have been reading it, while the advance subscriptions for it from individuals numbered over 1,200.

This dog's life, which began on April 22, 1883, in Richmond, Va., and which lasted until July 30, 1895, was spent for the most part in the stubble fields, swamps, and along the rivers and on the mountains of Virginia, varied by occasional trips to the prairies of Minnesota and Dakota, in the mountains of North Carolina, the rice fields of South Carolina and Georgia, the swamps of Florida, and the prairies of Texas. Mr. Wise's obituary of his departed canine friend best sums up his qualities and evidences the affection of his master:

"This was an English setter dog—only a dog, but many a human being passes from the world without the friends, without the mourning, and without the genuine worth, of my beloved old friend and companion. Diomed stood first among all his companions. It made no difference whether the game was turkeys, prairie chickens, grouse, quail, woodcock, or snipe; it made no difference whether the man behind him was master or stranger, he hunted from daylight up to daylight down, from day to day, from week to week, ceaseless and untiring in his quest and joyous in his work. The same tribute was paid to him by every man who ever worked him. Even last Fall, when he was too old and weak to spring in and out of the wagon, all that he asked was to be put down and lifted back. Once upon the earth, there was still left the tireless swinging stride which, in the course of a long lifetime, brought to bag birds numbered by the thousands. How shall I write your epitaph, my noble, trusted, trustful, loving friend? Let it be thus: 'Here lies as true and unselfish a friend as ever man had. One without fear, yet who never sought a quarrel in his life or lost a battle once begun. A sportsman ever ready, day or night, to go with the earliest and return with the latest. A born gentleman, who, with all the blood of all the Howards in his veins, proved his pedigree by his performance, and stood only on his individual worth. An intelligence and a heart worthy to possess a soul. An example of how a dog may live and die, teaching lessons in the highest qualities to man.'"

The author prefaces his book with an apology—one that is needless, for his expressed fear that he may be considered a trifler by this evidence of idleness in the life of a busy man—namely, the revelation that he is a sportsman and a friend of animals—is groundless. Human nature cannot be so censorious as this, and, notwithstanding the fact which Mr. Wise recalls that a distinguished New Hampshire Judge lost an appointment to the Supreme Court of the United States because through a long opinion in the case of a mink killed out of season he gained the title of the "mink Judge," he need not fear that any man or woman who reads his book aright and who has any touch of sentiment or love of nature in his or her composition would or could condemn him for it.

On the contrary, in honoring the life and memory of Diomed, Mr. Wise has honored himself. He says the book is chiefly intended to reach old boys who are too old to shoot, or who can no longer steal the time for sport, and have to do their shooting in their heads nowadays, for the boys and girls who are coming on, and for a class of other people who sigh for novelty. We must also indorse his tribute to the artist, Mr. Chapman, who made the illustrations, and who Mr. Wise says "has delighted me by the way he caught the spirit of my pastime and who has expressed the thoughts I was trying for better in the pictures than I could in writing."

A probably unconscious but salient feature of the book is its distinctive American atmosphere and flavor, and this alone will make it attractive to sportsmen of other lands who have never hunted in this country. No more intelligent, vivid, and appreciative word pictures of rail and quail shooting in Virginia, of prairie chicken and duck shooting in the West, of a fox hunt in the South, and of snipe shooting in the Florida bottoms have been painted. The sportsman who has ever hunted in those places will appreciate these stories. Excellent also are the word pictures of life in old Virginia, of the affectionate and devoted old negro servants and their natural love for the hunt and chase, of such famous old places and houses as Pampatike and its master, Col. Carter; of Westover and Snowden, and of the old towns of Williamsburg and Jamestown.

But the book must be read to be understood or appreciated. Space will only permit the telling of two or three of its most characteristic stories. Here is Diomed's description of his first quail hunt in Virginia:

"It was a beautiful October morning. The air was keen, the sun shone brightly, the maples and the hickory filled the landscape with crimson and gold. Through the laden orchards and the brown stubble we took our course. On the fresh breeze came at last that exhilarating effluvia in search of which the best and happiest hours of my life have been spent. First faint, then stronger, and a moment later so intense that every fibre of my frame was filled with quivering excitement. In dashing circles, then with shortening steps, then with gradually freezing creep, I followed where this scent led me—out of the open stubble into the yellow sedge—and just as I reached a pretty bunch of pink deer berries by a little green pine bush I felt myself become rigid in every muscle, and stood, with fore foot half uplifted, eyes protruding, body crouching, in the presence of my first covey of the gamest little bird on earth, the 'Bob White.' Even to this day I can recall the anxious, earnest look of my mute companion as he drew near to me and stopped, that I might fully understand my duty to hold my point till I was ordered on. I knew that well enough. It seemed an eternity before he advanced. The birds had been sunning and dusting themselves near the little pine. They now saw me, ran together with a low twittering sound, and as Mr. Turner stepped forward up they went with a whirr. At the sound of the gun a bird fell. I rushed toward it—found it only wing tipped—chased it under a tuft of broom sedge—rooted it out—and, seizing it in my mouth, trotted back to Mr. Turner. It would be hard to decide which of us felt the greatest sense of triumph in that supreme moment. To me came the full realization of those joys so often pictured to me in my puppyhood by mother; to him the exultant feeling that he had a pupil worthy of his patience and his care."

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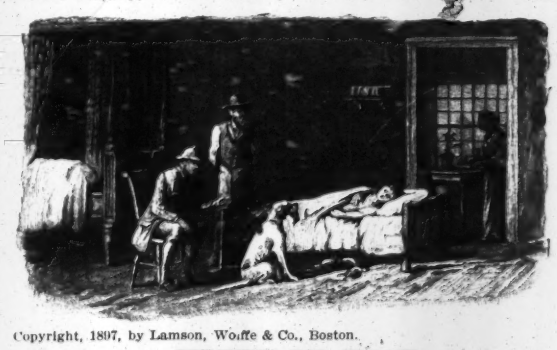
POSES IN POINTING.

Following is a picture of a Virginia character, Col. Carter of Pampatike, as Diomed paints it:

"The most striking figure which greeted us was Col. Carter. Of medium height and rather slender build, his clear-cut military features were lit by an eye with an expression which could pass from that of the eagle to that of the gazelle, as occasion demanded. About his grizzled mustache and pointed beard played a smile of genuine welcome, and in his whole bearing was visible the quiet dignity and simplicity of a country gentleman, owning, as his father had before him, everything about him, and accustomed to command. At his side, her ample proportions surmounted by a face still beautiful as a Madonna, stood the mistress of Pampatike, with her two blooming daughters and a son. Behind these was a handsome man, the youngest son of Robert E. Lee, bearing his immortal name, and not unlike him. Besides the immediate family, a young tutor and half a dozen schoolboys, ranging from twelve to fifteen years of age, were grouped about them.

"Col. 'Tom' Carter of Pampatike, as he is caressingly called by the thousands who know, honor, and love him, is a direct lineal descendant of that John Carter of Corotoman, who came to Virginia in 1649, who was the trusted friend of Lord Fairfax, and whose descendants are more numerous to-day in the Old Dominion than those of any other two men who ever begat or begot upon her soil. As a boy, Tom was sent to Virginia's Military Institute and took his degree there, little dreaming how soon his military knowledge would be needed. With the death of the old folks came his inheritance of Pampatike; who so fitting to be its mistress as beautiful and beloved Sue Roy of Gloucester? It has been said of her that she was so good and kind and true as well as beautiful that even her many rejected lovers bore her no grudge in their disappointment, and still remained her warm admirers. At old Pampatike the last generation of the Carters built their nest, and amid peace and love and plenty began to rear another brood of the old stock, when war burst upon them. The Carters were Whigs to the last man. Responsibility for war lay not at their doors, for they were Federalists and Union men.

"But when it came in spite of them, they considered their first allegiance was due to Virginia, and so willingly that not a regiment of Virginia troops that marched away to her defense was without her full quota of the Carters. Why should it not be so? Were they not bone of her bone and flesh of her flesh? And besides, were they not cousins of Robert E. Lee? That was enough. 'Blood is thicker than water' is the Carter rallying cry; whoever strikes a Carter has the family to fight. So at it they went hammer and tongs, and reluctant as they had been to begin, they continued fighting, such as them as were not killed, until their cousin Robert advised them that it was madness to prolong the struggle. Tom went out as Captain of a battery. Wounded and promoted several times, he was Colonel when the surrender at Appomattox came. His gallantry was as widely recognized as that of any officer of Lee's army."



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FETCHING FOR NELLIE.

Then follows a good description of the bravery of Mrs. Carter during the trying time of the war, of the shooting of a Union scout on the porch of Pampatike, and how, when the combatants had withdrawn, Mrs. Carter called her servants, ordered a grave prepared, read over the dead soldier the Episcopal burial service, and laid him in his grave, and then resumed the ordinary routine of the farm as if no war were in progress. The war ended and Col. Carter impoverished, he sought employment in active life, and the lady of the house after a few years of struggle closed the doors of Pampatike and left to join her husband in a neighboring city. The fall of Pampatike is symbolical of that of many another old Virginia house. Farewell, old place, says Diomed, "another of the few remaining lights of the olden time have gone out. Yet a few years more and not a single light of the olden days will glimmer in Virginia, for the old folks, with no one to replace them, are fast falling to sleep."

The story of "Diomed" is a healthy story. It is filled with the odor of the woodlands, with the salt breath of the sea over brown marshes, with the tender tints of twilight and the flush of the dawn. It is musical with the whirr of wings, with the call of the snipe, with the whistle of the quail, and with the cooing of the wild swan. It is a story of nature, and he or she who reads it alike will come closer to nature through this faithful canine interpreter, who has been made the mouthpiece of a healthy soul and mind.

*DIOMED. The Life, Travels, and Observations of a Dog. By John Sergeant Wise. Illustrated by J. Linton Chapman. 8vo. London, Boston, and New York: Lamson, Wolffe & Co. $2.

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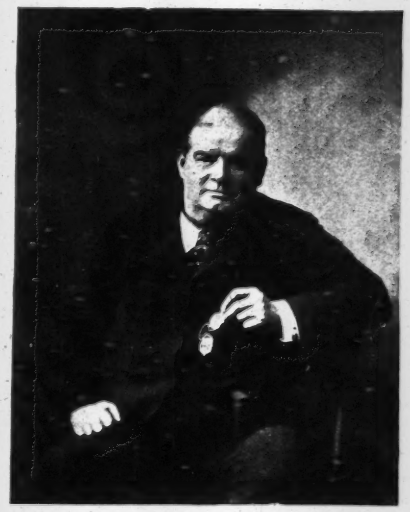
MISS SILVIA SCOTT.

A GOLDEN WEDDING FUND.

An uncommon feature in Church funds is the Golden Wedding Fund, which was established in Grace Church, this city, about a year ago. Mr. and Mrs. James M. Thorburn celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage almost simultaneously with the observance of the semi-centennial of the consecration of the present church edifice on Broadway, and as they were the first couple to be married in the building they donated a sum of money to be held in trust and known as the Golden Wedding Fund. The annual income from this fund is to be devoted to the floral decoration of Grace Church chancel at Easter. The Rev. Dr. Huntington, the rector, says: "Little bits of sentiment like this contribute to the poetry of life and help to lend to the history of a church the same sort of charm that the ivy adds to the buttresses, and the tracery to the windows, of the material edifice."



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JOHN S. WISE.

[From a New Photograph.]

BIRDS' SERVICE TO MAN.

In its campaign for the protection of birds, the Audubon Society of New York is distributing a variety of small tracts designed to show the character and usefulness of the birds which are so ruthlessly destroyed, partly in the name of sport and partly for commercial purposes. A treatise on the economic value of birds, reprinted from "Bird Life," shows that they render an incalculable service to man in preventing the undue increase of insects, in devouring small rodents, in destroying the seeds of harmful plants, and in acting as scavengers.

It is interesting to note the vast quantity of insect life that the birds consume for food. Birds digest their food so rapidly that it is difficult to estimate from the contents of a bird's stomach at any given time how much it eats during the day. The stomach of a yellow-billed cuckoo which was shot at 6 o'clock in the morning contained the partially digested remains of forty-three tent caterpillars. Prof. Forbes, Director of the Illinois State Laboratory of Natural History, found 175 larvae of Bibio—a fly which in the larval stage feeds on the roots of grass—in the stomach of a single robin. E. H. Forbush, ornithologist of the Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture, is authority for the statement that in the stomachs of four chickadees were found 1,028 eggs of the canker worm.

Even the hawks and owls are of service to mankind. Dr. A. K. Fisher, the Assistant Ornithologist of the United States Department of Agriculture, has found that 90 per cent. of the food of the red-shouldered hawk, commonly called "henhawk," consists of injurious mammals and insects. In one instance a single barn owl was shown to have consumed several hundred destructive field or meadow mice. In the air swallows and swifts course constantly to and fro in pursuit of the insects which constitute their sole food. When they retire the nighthawks and the whip-poor-wills will take up the chase, catching moths and other nocturnal insects which would escape day flying birds.

TWO OF A KIND.

From The Gentleman's Magazine.

There was an old lady who had bought a parrot and came back to a bird shop to complain of her purchase. "That parrot I bought from you yesterday," she complains, "uses dreadful language." To which the dealer replies sympathizingly, "Ah, mum, you should be very careful what you says afore it; it's astonishing how quick them birds pick up anything." This is paralleled by the story of the Aberdeen minister under the barber's hands. The man's fingers proved to be anything but steady, and, as he cut into the minister's chin for the third time, the latter felt constrained to expostulate. "William," he said sternly, "shall I have to warn you again against the evil of intemperance? You see its effects." "Ay, Sir," replied the imperturbed William as he prepared for another essay, "there's nae doubt it makes the skin unco tender."

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COMPARATIVE SIZES OF QUAIL.

THE BARON DHANIS EXPEDITION

THE comparatively recent news of the massacre of Baron Dhanis, the young Belgian commandant of the Congo Free State, who it is reported was killed by the Mahdists on the Upper Congo, between Stanley Falls and the Nile, lends peculiar and mournful interest to the volume entitled, "The Fall of the Congo Arabs," written by Dr. Sidney Langford Hinde, late Captain of the Congo Free State forces, and which has just been published by Thomas Whittaker of this city.

Baron Dhanis, under whom Dr. Hinde served in 1892-3 in the Congo Free State during the memorable campaign against the Congo Arabs, has, if reports be true, finally fallen a victim to his love of exploration and danger and his fearlessness. The last ill-fated expedition of which he was the head left Matadi about the end of last July for Lado. The caravan, consisting of 2,000 blacks and 50 or 60 Englishmen, reached Lado safely on Aug. 10, and after a slight delay there, marched to Stanley Falls and from there departed for the upper waters of the Nile, only to be exterminated en route. Baron Dhanis was born in London in 1862. His father was a Belgian, and he first achieved fame when employed by the Belgian Government between 1887 and 1890 to exterminate the slave trade on the waters of the Upper Congo. His death at the early age of thirty-five is a great loss to the advancement of the cause of civilization in Central Africa, for no man had a better knowledge of the country and of the fierce tribes that inhabit it than Baron Dhanis.

Of the numerous recent books on African travel and exploration this of Dr. Hinde's will be found in many ways the most interesting and fascinating. He tells the story of his adventures and perils in the simplest possible way, and absolutely no trace can be found of any conceit or self-boasting throughout the entire story, a feature which is generally only too prominent in the tales of African travelers. He gives the impression to the reader of a singularly frank, brave, and simple-minded man, whose whole idea was that of duty well performed, and his photograph in the frontispiece bears out this impression. This devotion to duty, however, did not dull Dr. Hinde's perceptions of the meaning and results of the struggle in which he was engaged and in which he took such a leading part. His judgments are singularly clear and his predictions of the results of the struggle have been in every case justified by events since his story was written. It is evident throughout his story that he struggled under self-repression, but only twice in the book does he allow himself to indulge in the slightest criticisms of his superior officers—once when he very naturally inveighs against the monstrous mistake committed in the execution by Duchesne of the Belgian's faithful ally, the native chief Gongo Lutete, and which he mildly characterizes as "an ill-conceived policy," and again when he gently alludes to a reprimand he received from the commandant for the loss of some rifles and cartridges by fire in his camp for which he was in no way responsible.

Those who have kept pace with the work of civilization in Central Africa are of course aware that the year 1892 marked the crisis of the struggle in Central Africa between the conflicting stories of the East and the West, represented on the one hand by the Arabs from Zanzibar and on the other by the Europeans from the mouth of the Congo. This struggle was a fierce and prolonged one, and its results were the complete change of the political geography of the Upper Congo basin. The important towns of Nyangwe and Kasongo were completely destroyed, the trade routes were altered, and the traffic which used to follow the well-beaten track from Nyangwe and the Lualaba River, about the centre of the

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DIOMED WHEN TWO YEARS OLD.

Dark Continent, across Lake Tanganyika to Ujiji or around the lake to Zanzibar now goes down the Congo to Stanley Pool and the Atlantic. A deadly blow was also struck at the slave trade, and, in short, the conflict was most important in its progress and far-reaching in its results. Had the attempt of the Arabs succeeded, it is probable that the Congo Free State would have been replaced by a Mohammedan empire analogous to that of the Khalifa in the Soudan. But circumstances combined against the Arabs, and in their attempt to obliterate the white man's influence in Central Africa they precipitated their own downfall and brought about the destruction of a power which, though not so indicated on our maps, was virtually an independent rival of the Congo Free State.

The expedition of which Dr. Hinde was connected was the direct result of the murder of Hodister's expedition and of Emin Pasha, which followed the success of the Mahdi in the Soudan. This expedition was sent to establish stations in Katanga, a district not under Arab influence. Dr. Hinde says: "Extraordinary luck, together with good leading, alone brought success, for, realizing what was at stake and fully recognizing the gravity of the position, the Arabs fought to the bitter end, returning again and again to the attack, even when there was no hope of success. An almost incredibly large loss of life was the result. To the casual reader, unfamiliar with African history, this might, on the surface, appear to have been a curious little war, with a dozen white officers and 400 regular black troops on the one side, and a couple of hundred Arab chiefs, supported by a few hundred half-breed Arabs, and commanding large numbers of irregular soldiery on the other. But it must be borne in mind that, unlike the Soudan struggle, this war took place in a thickly populated country, whose whole population, used to savage warfare, took part in the fighting, and that large bodies of men were constantly changing sides, as the prestige of one or the other party increased or diminished. As the Arabs were driven back toward Tanganyika, they succeeded in enrolling all the fighting men of fresh tribes under their banners. This was the easier, since, for thirty years, they had been the sole power; Europeans were also unknown, and the credulous natives readily believed the tales spread among them by the Arabs of European cruelties to their subordinates. Though large, our losses and those of our allies, the Arab loss was immensely greater; and was, in fact, estimated at 70,000 men. This great struggle was, without doubt, a turning point in African history."

Dr. Hinde does not draw a very hopeful picture of the future of Central Africa when he says: "As things now are, with the Arab power in Central Africa crushed out of existence, the result to the country is difficult to prophesy. In our present state of ignorance, colonization as opposed to settlement by Europeans is out of the question. Increased knowledge of diseases and of the treatment of those peculiar to tropical climates may some day render it possible for a healthy European colony to spring up in this rich land, in which migratory traders, with some sort of military occupation, form now the sole European element."

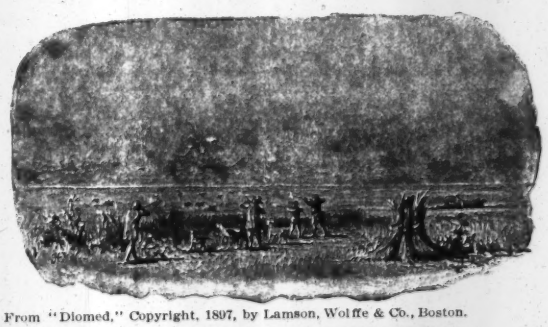
So much for the political feature of Dr. Hinde's remarkably interesting book. His adventures and the curious and horrible customs of the African savage tribes will naturally more interest the average reader. The larger part of the campaign was waged in the Manyema country, which lies midway between Zanzibar and the mouth of the Congo. Livingstone was the first European to cross Manyema, and despite his opportunities for close observation, it was some time before the great explorer could accept the fact that the tribes of this country were cannibals, and, worse yet, that their cannibalism was the outcome of gourmandizing, and could be accounted for alone on the ground of a depraved appetite, since the country was rich and full of foods, and starvation, or want of animal matter, could not be urged as a defense. The Manyema, indeed, freely admitted their practice to Livingstone of eating human flesh, which they described as saltish in flavor and requiring little condiment, though certain parts, such as the heart, were sometimes mixed up in a mess of goat's flesh. If Livingstone's testimony were wanting as to this cannibalism, Dr. Hinde's would supply the facts. His story of the Basango cannibals is weirdly horrible. He says: "Shortly before our arrival at Lusambo, the commissary of the district found that a regular human traffic was being carried on, the people on the upper river, themselves cannibals, being in the habit of selling slaves and children lower down the river for food. He therefore ordered the sentries on the river to take or fire on any canoes descending the river with children on board, and after catching a few, succeeded in stopping the traffic." He further tells of one of the sentries who shot a man and found to his astonishment that the victim was his own father. "He immediately went to Commandant Dhanis and complained that it was very hard lines that the man he'd shot was his own father, since he was unable to eat him. The commandant ordered him to bury the body properly, but discovered afterward that though the man would not eat the body himself, he had given it to his friends to eat." Still another incident: "A young Basango chief came to the commandant, who was at dinner in his camp, and asked for the loan of his knife, which, without thinking, the latter lent him. He immediately disappeared behind the tent and cut the throat of a little girl slave and was in the act of cooking her when one of our soldiers saw him and reported him. He was put in irons, but some two months later, finding him in a wretched condition, and fearing he would die, I gave him his liberty with a warning. Scarcely a fortnight had passed when he was brought in by some of our Hausa soldiers, who said that he was eating children in and around the camp. He had a bag slung round his neck, which, on examining, we found contained an arm and a leg of a young child. As three or four children had disappeared within a fortnight, and there had been no deaths among them in camp, this was at trial considered sufficient evidence against him, and he was taken out and shot, as the only cure for such an incorrigible."

But space and time fail, and only the salient chapters of Dr. Hinde's work can be noted. His description of the solitude and dreariness of the tropic forest has not been surpassed even by Stanley, and most interesting and fascinating are his tales of the little people of the forest—the dwarfs with poisoned arrows, and who, he says, "are as difficult for an ordinary man to find or see in the forest as for a town-bred person in this country to discover mice in a cornfield." The story of the capture of Nyangwe and of the defense of Kasongo are thrilling. Dr. Hinde also made an expedition to an unexplored section of the Lualaba River, with its wonderful cataracts, in which he met and studied a new water race, the Waujabillio, distinguished from their brothers, the Waginia, by their higher stature, and on which trip he was taken ill and was only able by sheer pluck and by the bravery and care of his friend, Dorsey Mohun of Washington, D. C., then the Consular Agent, and now the United States Consul at Zanzibar, to reach Stanley Falls alive.

From cover to cover this simple story of a brave man fighting against the forces of nature and of man combined, is a vivid word picture of latter day bravery on the Dark Continent.

JAMES B. TOWNSEND.

Baron Dhanis.



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AMONG THE PRAIRIE CHICKENS.

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PAMPATIKE.

BECAUSE.

I love you not because your eyes
  Blue as the blue skies are,
Nor yet because your cheek outvies
  The Summer roses far.
The locks of gold that cling and curl
  Around your forehead fair,
Your ruby lips, and teeth of pearl
  Did ne'er my heart ensnare.

'Tis true the blackbirds in the trees,
  The larks in ether clear,
Will often cease their melodies
  And list your voice to hear.
To match your hands no lilies grow
  In wood or garden plot;
But for white hands and accents low,
  Sweetheart, I love you not.

But 'tis because that voice so soft
  Has kindly words for all;
Because the tears of pity oft
  From your bright eyes down fall;
Because your hands are strong to do
  Good for the poor and lone:
Because your heart is brave and true
  My heart is all your own.

—M. ROCK in Chambers's Journal.

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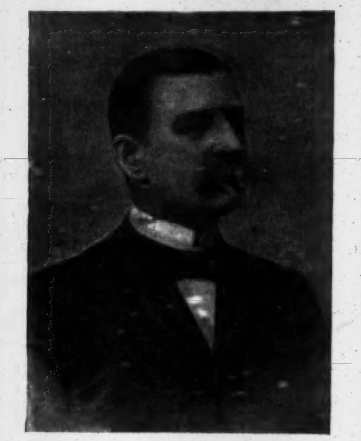
IN THE GLOAMING.



From a Photograph by Florman, Stockholm.

S. A. Andree.

ANDREE'S QUEST FOR THE POLE.

ON Sunday, July 11, Salomon August Andrée and his two companions, Nils Strindberg and Knut Hjalmar Ferdinand Fräkel, set out on their remarkable balloon journey from Amsterdam Island, of the Spitzbergen group, in quest of the theoretical site of the north pole. The balloon, borne by a wind blowing from the south by east floated low and sluggishly over the Dansk Oe, and then, as it was lightened of ballast, shot upward, and, veering twelve degrees, continued in the direction of that spot after which the voyager had named the balloon "Le Pôle Nord."

To the small company of enthusiasts which had come on the Erling Jarl and the Svenskund to witness the departure, the huge sphere was visible for about an hour. As they lowered their gaze to the octagonal house and the deserted sheds near by, where the hydrogen had been prepared, they realized the tragedy of the event. There remained only the memory of Andrée's unique individuality and a message hastily scribbled just before the departure, "In the name of all my colleagues I send you our warmest greeting to our country and friends."

Mr. Andrée is an engineer and Chief Examiner of the Royal Patent Office in Sweden. He was a delegate to the Geographical Congress held in London, in July, 1895, and there made public for the first time his proposal to journey across the north pole in a balloon. He had then gained much practical experience in ballooning, and, with his theories supported by scientific facts which he was able to cite, he gave ready answers to the storm of questions asked of him by the savants present. Gen. A. W. Greely was the chief cross-examiner; and the earnestness of their debate doubtless proved of benefit to both. Where Mr. Andrée could not give facts he advanced plausible theories. Those who listened were impressed with the intense enthusiasm of the engineer, as well as with his scientific arguments. There was silence, finally broken by a Frenchman, who asked deliberately, as though conscious of the weight of his interrogation, "What would you do if your balloon collapsed and you came down in the water without time being given you to adjust your boat?"

To this Andrée replied with one word, "Drown."

Andrée first conceived the idea of traveling great distances by balloon in 1875, while he was making a voyage to the United States. He was struck with the continued regularity of the atmospheric currents blowing near the surface of the water, and drew the conclusion that, as the altitude increased, these currents would become even more regular and continuous. At this time he believed it possible to cross by balloon from America to Europe It was, however, impossible for him to experiment extensively in aerial navigation until 1892, when he made some ascensions with the Norwegian aeronaut Cetti, and established the truth of some of his theories. That year be obtained a grant from the Swedish Government of $1,500, being a part of the Lars Hjertas Minne, a memorial fund established for scientific purposes.

He purchased a small balloon of a size to contain about 40,500 cubic feet of gas, and with it made a dozen or more ascensions in the suburbs of Stockholm and of Gothenburg. He was assisted in these experiments by his brother, Capt. Ernst Andrée, of the Swedish merchant marine. The winds at Gothenburg are generally westerly, practically insuring to him the advantage of alighting on land. He was unusually fortunate in his descents, but once he came near losing his life in the Baltic Sea. This was in the Fall of 1893. He had made a particularly fine ascension, and by observations had obtained some valuable data. So interested did he become in his researches that he was far out to sea before he bethought himself to make a landing. Two courses were open to him—either to continue his voyage to Finland or to attempt a descent on one of the islands that lay in his way. He chose the latter. He opened the valve and allowed enough gas to escape to bring him within a couple of hundred feet of the water. He then cast out a rope, which reached the surface and retarded the progress of the balloon to a surprising degree. A steamer lay directly in his track, with smoke and cinders issuing from her funnels, rendering his situation one of great peril. When he attempted to draw in his cable the balloon could not stand the additional weight of the water-soaked hemp, and was borne nearer the water. The Captain of the steamer, then conscious of the peril to all concerned, banked his fires, and Andrée, cutting his balloon loose from the rope, once more shot upward. Half an hour later he attempted to descend on a small island. The balloon struck the water before reaching land, rebounded, and passed directly over the island and into the water on the other side, with another rebound. At the next island Andrée jumped from the car and landed without worse injuries than a few bruises, while the balloon shot upward into the night and was gone. The next day he was rescued from the island by a Finnish fisherman, who the evening before had seen, to use his own words, "A huge ship, with a great yellow sail, rapidly approaching a neighboring island, pass over the land on reaching the shore, and sail away on the sea beyond."

When the theory that the north pole might be reached by balloon navigation was made public by Andrée's paper, read at the Geographical Congress, the aeronaut received warm support from Baron Nordenskiold, the well-known arctic traveler, who undertook to raise a fund to defray the expenses of an expedition. The Swedes and Norwegians received the project with enthusiasm, and the required sum—$36,100—could have been raised ten times over had a popular subscription been started. As it was, the principal subscribers, without invitation, were Alfred Nobel, $17,300; King Oscar II., $8,650; Baron Dickon of Gothenburg, $8,650; while smaller sums, amounting to $1,500, were received from various scientific gentlemen. Col. Sellström sent $1,000, with a letter saying that, while he understood that the fund was complete, he nevertheless sent a little check "for extras that are sure to be required."

During the Winter of 1895-6 Andrée traveled extensively in France and England, discussing his theme with scientific men generally, and receiving from them many valuable suggestions. He also made a number of ascensions with French aeronauts near Paris. The order for his balloon was lodged with the house of Lachambre, in Paris. He chose as his companions Dr. Nils Ekholm, the celebrated meteorologist, and Dr. Nils Strindberg, a young physician. The steamer Virgo was chartered to convey the party and their apparatus to the Spitzbergen islands. The three adventurers, with M. Lachambre and about twenty gentlemen of science, arrived at Spitzbergen on June 19, 1896. Two weeks were consumed in building the octagonal house which was to shelter the balloon while being inflated, and in putting up the apparatus for generating hydrogen gas. Another fortnight was required for the filling of the balloon. By July 24 all was in readiness for the ascent. A wind of sufficient regularity blowing from any point through 30 degrees south was all that he required. But Andrée and his colleagues waited for that breeze in vain.

During the first week in August Andrée made preparations for returning to civilization with his disappointed scientific crew. The balloon, house, and other apparatus were stored in Tromsoë, and Andrée arrived in Stockholm, only to find that the story of his defeat had preceded him. He met with much abuse, particularly from the French press, and there were many "told you soes."

Although it was generally supposed that another attempt might be made this year, the fact that Dr. Ekholm had withdrawn from the project was sufficient to give credence to a contrary report. It was given out that Dr. Ekholm had become convinced of the impossibility of reaching the north pole by Andrée's balloon, owing to the permeability of the sack, which allowed a constant escape of gas. There is, however, another side to this story. The doctor, who was the eldest of the three, had, just prior to the departure of the expedition from Stockholm, taken unto himself a young wife, and it is said she exacted a promise from him that he would never attempt to risk his life in that way again.

Dr. Ekholm was quickly replaced by Mr. Fräkel, and the necessary funds for a second expedition were subscribed by King Oscar from his private purse. In December, 1896, Andrée found it necessary to send a letter to Le Figaro of Paris, denying the reports that he would make no further attempt. The Winter was spent in improving the steering apparatus by actual experiment, and in settling other difficult points of theory.

"Le Pôle Nord," manufactured by M. Lachambre, is made of varnished silk; the sack is seventy-five feet in height, while the car and observation platform give an additional twenty-two feet below. The dongola is made of wicker work, lined with varnished silk to keep out the wind; it is five feet deep and six and a half feet in diameter, and is used as the sleeping apartment, one of the aeronauts occupying it at a time.

Three feet above the platform is a wooden ring, of the same diameter as the car, on which are fastened the scientific instruments, most of them the inventions of Drs. Ekholm and Strindberg—barometers, thermometers, altazimuth, anemometer; an instrument for determining the direction and velocity of clouds; one for recording the intensity of the sunlight, compasses, photographic cameras, &c. In the netting above are arranged about 300 canvas pockets containing the provisions of the voyagers for four months, and their collapsible boat and sleds, with harness for the latter. Among the interesting appliances is the cooking stove, the invention of E. Goränson, an old friend of Mr. Andrée. It is a copper cylinder, 10 inches in diameter by 17 in height. When in use it is let down twenty-five feet below the car and its lamp is ignited through an india rubber tube, passing upward. When the soup or meat is cooked, a puff of wind down the tube extinguishes the flame, and the food is drawn up ready to be eaten. Besides the carrier pigeons which were taken along, to be released at certain points, Andrée arranged to drop cork buoys bearing the Swedish flag at every degree of latitude.

The steering apparatus consisted of two parts, the sails and guide ropes. The latter were three in number, suspended from a ring outside the platform. The aeronauts planned not to rise above 490 feet from the surface, and the guide ropes trailed behind. The sails were rigged from a bamboo yard arm extending horizontally across the second ring. The steering is managed as follows: Without the guide ropes the balloon would necessarily go before the wind, but by their slight obstruction and by shifting the yard arm to the right or left, or taking in a sail on either side, a tack of thirty degrees can be made, just as a boat is tacked on the water.

The varying weight of a balloon was counted the greatest obstacle to the undertaking. For when the sun shines, the gas becoming heated, the balloon will rise, while a contrary effect is produced in a rain or snow storm. The former variance is overcome by the automatic valves arranged at opposite sides of the equator of the sack, which allow the escape of a given quantity of gas; the latter difficulty is, of course, rectified by the throwing overboard of ballast.

Some idea of the vastness of the preparations may be gathered from the enormous quantity of material employed in generating the hydrogen—40 tons of iron filings, 39 tons sulphuric acid, 75 tons water.

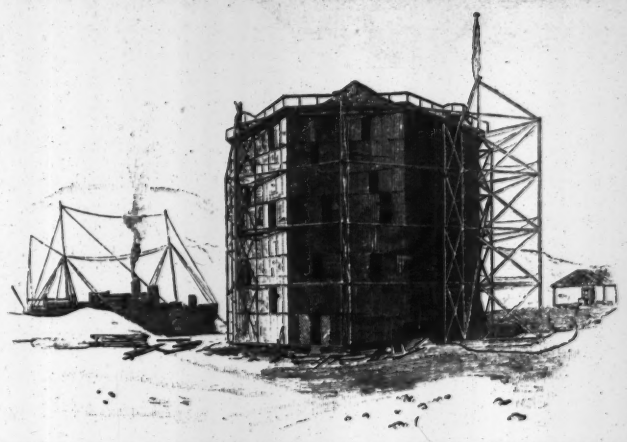
Mr. Andrée and his two colleagues, with the same retinue of scientific followers that accompanied them last year, left Trondhjen, Norway, on their chartered steamer July 6. They had been preceded by M. Lachambre, and when the party arrived at Spitzbergen they found the balloon house already up and the sack half inflated with gas. Everything seemed to favor the aeronauts this year, southerly winds continued to blow, and on July 11 the ascent was made under the most propitious circumstances.

According to Mr. Andrée, one of four landings are probable:

Siberia, at about latitude 70 degrees north, longitude 135 degrees east; the Samoyenden Peninsula, in latitude 70 degrees north, longitude 70 east; Alaska, in the vicinity of Cape Barrow, in latitude 70 degrees north, longitude 155 degrees west, where there is a United States Government post, and in British North America, in latitude 68 degrees north, longitude 100 degrees west. Circulars, advising people how to capture the balloon and rescue the aeronauts, have been printed in four languages and distributed throughout the stations in Northern Scandinavia, Finland, Russia, Siberia, and British America. As Andrée says, when he lands, if it be not in the water, he will be no worse off than Dr. Nansen was.

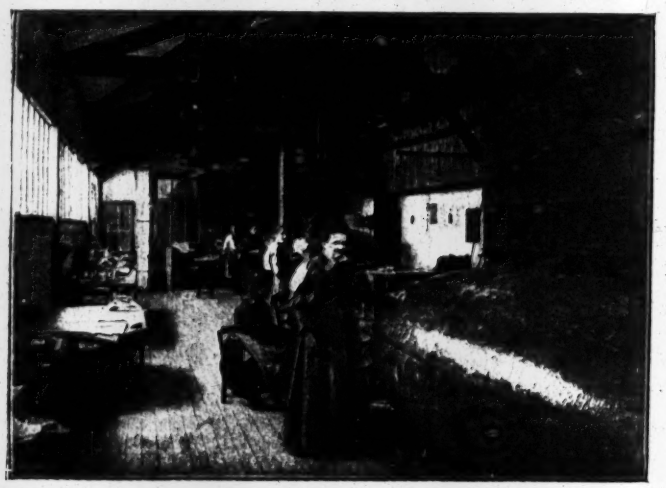
Mr. Andrée is forty-three years of age and unmarried, but he leaves an aged mother in Gothenburg, who, like the mothers of the Vikings of old, has buried her doubts and grief and wished her son success or death in his undertaking.

WALTER LITTLEFIELD.

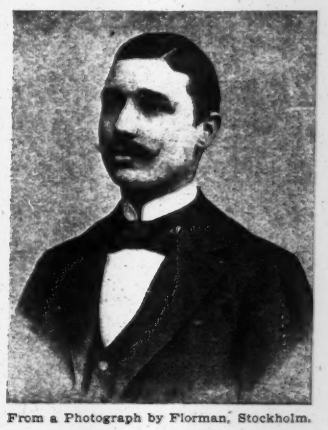


THE BALLOON HOUSE IN AMSTERDAM ISLAND, FROM WHICH THE START WAS MADE.

ONE OF THE BUOYS PHOTOGRAPHED RESTING ON A SLEDGE.

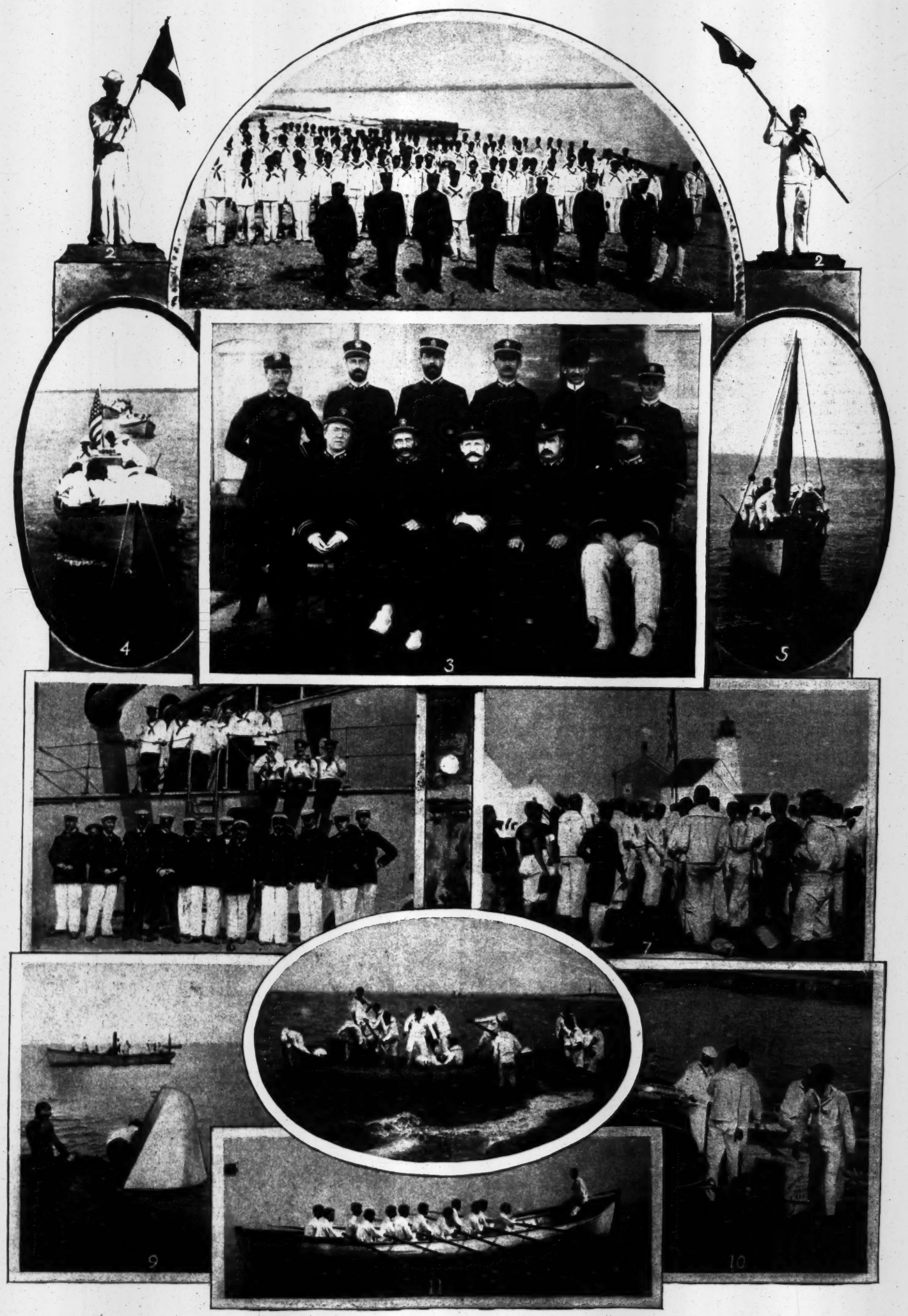


IN M. LACHAMBRE'S BALLOON FACTORY, PARIS.



From a Photograph by Florman, Stockholm.

Dr. Nils Strindberg.



From Photographs taken specially for The New York Times.

1.—The Second Battalion Assembled for Review. 2.—Signaling the Portsmouth. 3.—Commander Stayton and Officers First Naval Battalion. 4.—Mess on Board a Cutter. 5.—Coming Ashore. 6.—Some of the Petty Officers of the First Naval Battalion taken on Board the United States Battleship Massachusetts off Fisher's Island 7.—Reveille. 8.—Launching a Cutter. 9.—A Capsize as a Result of too Much Cargo. 10.—Stowing Supplies. 11.—The Champion Crew.

THE ANNUAL CRUISE OF THE NAVAL MILITIA.

MACMONNIES AND HIS WORK.

THROUGH byways more or less intricate and uncertain (after the fashion of Paris streets) may be reached the Rue de Sevres, No. 44, where Frederick MacMonnies has established his studio. It is a little, low house, sitting back in a courtyard, unmistakably French, with its diamond-paned casements and stucco walls, and undeniably picturesque, tangled vines running riot all over it, and drooping in long, waving tendrils over doorway and windows.

Just now there is a sound of stamping hoofs and champing bits within, for the artist is at work on two equestrian pieces, ultimately to be placed on each side of the Prospect Park Arch, in the City of Brooklyn, and he finds no little difficulty with his models, for their horseships object strenuously to being posed, and the attendants have their hands full to prevent a stampede.

The groups are heroic and the action vigorous, and it requires an alert eye to catch the shades of rigid or relaxed muscles in the fleeting glimpses which are all the restive models will permit.

In modeling, Mr. MacMonnies seldom employs an implement of any kind, using his thumb and his thumb nail almost entirely for molding the soft clay. He works rapidly; he is of the quick, nervous temperament that accomplishes much in little time. His sharp, searching glance takes in every detail; he comprehends his subject and all its possibilities with swift intelligence, and the skillful fingers in an instant, with a pinch, press, scrape—it is too rapidly done to see what—bring into life the bit of clay. He has keen perception, a technical eye, and a swift execution, and when possessed of an idea, the inspiration is in his finger tips, and he neither eats nor sleeps until at least a rough conception is produced.

The World's Fair fountain would never have amounted to an achievement in the hands of one of a more phlegmatic temperament, for MacMonnies was given but six months from the time of receiving the commission until the completed work, 75 feet in diameter, should be in place on the ground. Others said: "It cannot be done in that time." The artist said: "It shall be done," and it was done; but what it cost him in vital force, in overtaxed energy, the public did not know. He worked night and day to accomplish it, and it was only his stubborn and determined nature, the legacy of his Highland ancestors, that made its fulfillment possible.

INTERIOR OF FREDERICK MACMONNIES'S STUDIO IN PARIS.
The Equestrian Pieces Are Designed for the Prospect Park Arch in Brooklyn.

Mr. MacMonnies had done much fine work before this Exposition piece, but this seemed to bring him more conspicuously into notice than anything else. One of his very earliest pieces, a Pan blowing the pipes, (also a fountain statue,) was the one on which the master-sculptor, St. Gaudens, based his prophecy of great things ahead for the young man.

Brooklyn looks upon MacMonnies as her own special product, for he was born in that city, on Sept. 20, 1863, and there his early education was received. In acknowledgment of his birthplace, the sculptor has given to Brooklyn the right to all first models of his work—a promise "de bene esse" for all time.

It would seem that Art had marked him for her own at the beginning of his existence, for at the age of five he modeled his first group, and a very ambitious effort it was, the plastic medium employed being chewing gum, and the subject Gen. Washington on horseback. He would haunt his mother's cookery department, and beg for pieces of dough, which he would shape into figures with remarkable cleverness. His first attendance at the circus marked an era in his life. He came home in a state of great excitement, and began in feverish haste to model the strange animals he had seen, before the remembrance of them could leave him. It is an interesting fact that Charles Dana Gibson was his close friend and playmate in their childish years, and it was a favorite pastime with them to compete in skill. Gibson would take a sheet of paper and a pair of scissors and cut silhouettes. MacMonnies would model the same figure in chewing gum or dough, and the results would be compared.

Mrs. MacMonnies had great faith in the genius of her son from these early endeavors. She based her faith primarily on the fact that in his veins ran the blood of Sir Benjamin West, whom biographers call America's first painter, and who was a Royal Academician at one time. The boy's father, however, was skeptical. There had never been any artistic tendency in the stolid, stanch old Scottish stock from which he came, and with the idea of making a business man of him the boy was relentlessly thrust into mercantile life. However, like the Scriptural example who builded his house upon the sand, Mr. MacMonnies's hopes had no foundation to stand upon. He soon found that his son would never make a merchant, that the whole of his small heart was set on being an artist, that he had no interest in anything else, and at last he was permitted to attend the classes at Cooper Union.

From this beginning he progressed. He joined the Art Students' League, and at twenty years of age took his first medal at the Academy of Design. He studied under St. Gaudens for a number of years, and the sculptor gave many evidences of his sincere belief in an unusual artistic ability in his pupil, and predicted a most successful career. He went to Paris and continued his studies in the Ecole des Beaux Arts, winning honors by acclamation. His "Pegasus" carried him forward rapidly; he won medals everywhere; Germany decorated him, Rome did him honor, and France claims him by right of adoption.

The decorative work of this artist, under which head would come the Columbian Fountain, West Point Victory, and the Prospect Park Quadriga, is more extensive than his other work, but his portrait statues are many, his ideal types are numerous, and his bas-relief work perhaps least known. Of this last there stand to his credit, among others, the bronze doors of the Congressional Library, in Washington. The J. S. T. Stranahan, in Brooklyn, is generally considered his finest portrait statue. Nathan Hale, in City Hall Park, New York, is a wonderfully vivid work, and Shakespeare, in the Congressional Library, has received high approbation. Of this statue, Mr. MacMonnies said:

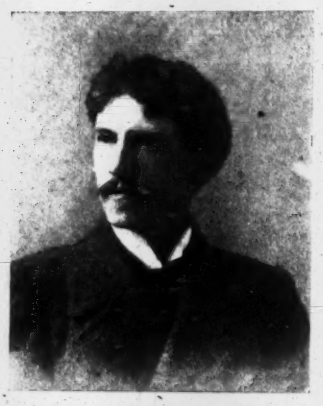
"I expect criticism on that work, as I have departed from all time-honored ideas of the man. The public will miss, first of all, that omnipresent Vandyke beard, but I am prepared to stand by my conception, and offer as authority a folio edition in the Lenox Library, said to be the only authentic head of Shakespeare that we have, and I think its phrenological development is entirely consistent with what we know of the poet's personal traits."

Comparatively little of his creation is in the nude—that is, compared with the nude works of other artists and in proportion to the whole amount of his own work. Often where tradition offered ample excuse the artist has chosen to drape his figures, and those undraped are characterized by a delicacy in execution.

Bacchante is an example of his dainty conception of what the old masters invariably portrayed as a gross type. This group was first exhibited in the Paris Salon, afterward in the Luxembourg Gallery, where it excited such admiration that the French Government offered $35,000 for it, but

FOUNTAIN STATUE OF PAN.
One of MacMonnies's Earliest Works.

MACMONNIES'S STATUE OF NATHAN HALE,
In City Hall Park, New York.



Frederick MacMonnies.

it was destined for this side of the water, to which destination it was later shipped.

MacMonnies's female Bacchus is an effervescence—the spirit of the wine. She typifies exhilaration; her expression is vinous, but not sodden. Her countenance, her prancing steps, her abandon, all go to make up a harmonious whole, a technically perfect representation of a state of mind—the intoxication of youthful spirits, and health, and joy, and irresponsibility.

Diana is another of his undraped statues. This was awarded a prize at the Paris Salon, and is considered by critics of particular artistic merit.

LILIAN HOYT FOSTER.

JOHN WELLS'S TRAGIC STORY.

THE historic New York church which is known technically as St. Paul's Chapel (instead of church) is often visited by those who study the past and cherish its monuments. Architecturally, St. Paul's has been admired in every generation, and admired most by those who know a good piece of design when they see it. Its association with Washington's inauguration as the first President has bestowed upon it still better claims to permanent interest. There is no spot in the lower part of the city—not even Trinity itself—where one can spend a more grateful and peaceful hour than within the walls of this edifice or among the graves that crowd its rather ample churchyard. Roar as may the pavement of Broadway outside, one soon grows oblivious to it all in the calm repose of this ancient fane.

But among those who frequent the interior of the church, how many know the story that lies in the history of John Wells, whose bust, surmounting a beautiful marble pedestal, ornaments the west wall—the wall opposite the chancel? The inscription tells us that he had talents as a lawyer, that he made troops of friends, and that, in dying, he was deeply lamented. What it does not tell is that John Wells was the sole survivor of a large family, all the other members of which perished at the hands of savages during the massacre of Cherry Valley. John Wells must himself have fallen in the same way had he not had the good fortune to be in Schenectady at that time attending school.

The massacre of Cherry Valley fills no conspicuous place in the popular histories of the present day. The fact of its occurrence is usually recorded, and the loss of life is stated; but the true significance of it, its cause and its consequences, are usually overlooked. The father of John Wells was Robert Wells, a prosperous settler in Cherry Valley and an estimable man, and the grandfather was John Wells, who, in Sir William Johnson's time, had been on friendly relations with that eminent colonial administrator. It was Robert Wells's misfortune that the settlement he lived in lay on the frontier of the Province of New York, poorly protected against assaults by the Indians. Founded in 1740, it had long been the extreme outpost of civilization in the province, and after the French war it had become the parent settlement whence proceeded many of the men who founded smaller settlements further west on the headwaters of the Susquehanna.

Several months ago, in these pages, when reviewing the new edition of John Fiske's "American Revolution," I pointed out some of the main causes of that feature of the Revolution which we know as the Border Wars. At the time of the Cherry Valley massacre, the Revolution had been more than three years in progress, and until the previous Summer the peace had scarcely been broken on the frontier. Great events in that struggle were now of the past—Concord, Bunker Hill, the evacuation of Boston, the battles of White Plains and Long Island, the retreat across the Hudson and New Jersey, the battles of Princeton and Trenton, the Winter at Valley Forge. Why, then, the warfare that was now to inflict massacre on Cherry Valley and convert the entire frontier of the province into a land of desolation? Thus far the Indians, much as they loved war, which was their trade, their accomplishment, and their delight, had resisted all the appeals of the British to join them in the contest with the patriots. But they were now to yield. In a conference at Oswego in the Summer of 1777 they were newly urged to join the King's cause. With promises of food and clothing, whenever in want; lavish supplies of presents, an offer of a bounty on every scalp they might take, and an assurance that rum should be as plentiful to them as water in Lake Ontario, these misguided children of the forest who had nothing to gain by this war, but everything to lose, at last cast in their lot with their "friend across the great lake." In the same season when Burgoyne was preparing to descend upon the Hudson Valley and St. Leger upon the Mohawk, they were invited to Fort Stanwix, now Rome, N. Y., where they might have the pleasure of smoking their pipes as they sat on the ground and saw the British "whip the rebels."

In an evil hour the red men yielded to this allurement, and the result was that they retired from the battle—the memorable and bloody battle of Oriskany, the decisive contest of the Revolution, as Horatio Seymour contended—completely overthrown. Thus at last had the English engaged the savages to fight with them and justified the illustrious protest of Lord Chatham against the association of British arms with the tomahawk and the scalping knife. Here at Oriskany were really begun the border wars of which the massacre of Cherry Valley was the most mournful episode. Neutral as the Indians had heretofore been, they could now be neutral to no man. They returned to their villages with doleful shrieks and yells over their losses and with revenge their dominant passion. The men who had overthrown them at Oriskany were the men of Tryon County, and two of them in places of high command at the battle were from Cherry Valley.

MONUMENT TO JOHN WELLS IN ST. PAUL'S CHAPEL, NEW YORK.

Before the year had passed the Indians had descended upon several of the frontier settlements, and throughout the next five years the history of Tryon County was to be told in chronicles of burning villages, captured prisoners, pitched battles, and atrocious massacres. When the war closed 12,000 farms lay unoccupied in the county. The wheat destroyed amounted to 150,000 bushels. The militia had fallen from 2,500 men to 800. Two-thirds of the inhabitants had died or fled, and among those who remained were 400 widows and 2,000 orphans. No part of the thirteen Colonies suffered to a like extent from the ravages of the war—not Boston or Philadelphia, not New York City or any region in the South. Here alone did the settlers contend with the soldiers of England and the savages of the forest. Here alone was a settled and prosperous land converted into a land more desolate and forbidding than it was before the white man had felled its forests and reared his cabins on its fruitful soil.

The descent on Cherry Valley occurred in the late Autumn of 1778, and it was planned not by the Indians, but by a white man—Capt. Walter N. Butler. Butler had recently been imprisoned by order of a Continental court-martial, and was as eager for revenge as were the Indians whom he had readily induced to join him. The attacking force numbered about 700 men, of whom 200 were Tories. The first act of massacre was committed at the house of Robert Wells—a man who had taken no active part in the war and had never harmed any of those who came to murder his family. Besides Robert Wells, the family comprised Mr. Wells's mother and wife, his brother and sister, four of his children, (his fifth child being the boy John, who was at school in Schenectady,) and three servants. The Indians were Senecas led by Hiokatoo, a strange compound of murderous savage and gentle husband. In the French war Hiokatoo had burned prisoners alive. At Cherry Valley he butchered infants. His wife for years was a white woman, Mary Jemison, who afterward wrote in her memoirs that, ferocious as Hiokatoo was in war, he uniformly treated her with tenderness and never offered her an insult.

One of the Senecas pursued Mr. Wells's sister as she fled from the house to a hiding place outside, and, with his knife already red with the blood of another member of the family, felled her to the ground with a tomahawk. Mr. Wells himself was killed by a Tory, who afterward boasted that he committed the act while Mr. Wells rested on his knees in prayer. When the entire household had been slain, the invaders proceeded to the other houses in the settlement and twenty more persons were murdered. Sixty prisoners were taken, thirty-four houses burned, and twenty-five barns. The Indians and Tories then left the place, and the following morning found the abandoned slaughter field white with newfallen snow.

Col. John Butler, the father of Walter, and himself a most active and relentless Tory, as his work at Wyoming sufficiently shows, was shocked at these barbarities. He had known Robert Wells intimately, and was heard to say: "I would have gone miles on my hands and knees to have saved that family, and why my son did not do it God only knows." Common testimony has come down to prove the barbarities of the Tories at Cherry Valley; they were more savage than the savages themselves. Indeed, more than one person owed his life to an Indian—Joseph Brant, who led the Mohawks and was shocked at the murderous work of the Senecas.

Brant, however, to this day has incurred much of the obloquy which this massacre has cast upon all who had hands in it. Many years after the event, when Brant chanced to be in Albany, and John Wells was also there, Wells sought him out, declaring his purpose to kill him. Brant was not dismayed, but calmly asked to have the young man presented to him. Wells, however, was prevailed upon to abandon his purpose. John Wells settled in this city as a lawyer, and rose to eminence in his profession. He became associated with Hamilton, and assisted him in the preparation of the Federalist papers. His melancholy early life has been fittingly compared to the state of Logan. As Logan said, so might he have said: "There runs not a drop of my blood in the veins of any living creature."

FRANCIS W. HALSEY.

THE ELF-KING'S YOUNGEST DAUGHTER.

Down the merry streamlet dancing,
Through the flickering shadows glancing,
Foam about her white feet creaming,
All her wayward hair outstreaming,
Laughing on the laughing water,
Dances down the elf-king's daughter—
Youngest daughter fair.

All the trees bend low toward her,
All the rocks are strong to guard her,
All the little grasses whisper,
And the low-toned breezes lisp her
Praises everywhere.

All around the warm air lingers
Lovingly, the while her fingers,
With a dainty upward gesture,
Seem to draw a shade for vesture
Of her loveliness.

Yet meseems she moves so purely,
Gliding on her path demurely,
Looking with clear eyes serenely
She were clad not half so queenly
In a royal dress.

Now she's lightly onward sweeping—
Now she stays half-glad, half-fearing,
O'er the ledge of granite peering,
Eyes the headlong torrent leaping—
Eyes far down the sullen boulders,
While the long locks round her shoulders
Gather tenderly.

Now with little laugh a-tremble,
Glad her shrinking to dissemble,
Flashing through the diamond shower
With her white feet launched below her,
And her hair drawn out above her,
Swift as lady to her lover
Down the fall goes she.

Now when quiet night has clouded
All the river broad and stately,
Down the stream she rides sedately,
By her soft hair warmly shrouded,
Lulled by melody.

Down amid the dim trees' greeting,
And the drowsy wheat's repeating,
Dreaming on the dreaming water
Floats the elf-king's youngest daughter
To the dreaming sea.

—J. R. S. in Blackwood's Magazine.

CAPT. WILLIAM J. MAIDHOF.

Capt. William J. Maidhof of Company B, Twenty-second Regiment, an officer familiar in National Guard circles during twenty-six years of continuous service, has been placed upon the retired list of National Guard officers of New York, to date from July 7 last, at his own request.

Capt. Maidhof, who was senior Captain in the Twenty-second, was a son of Col. J. Maidhof, who commanded the Eleventh Regiment and Fourth Brigade of New York Volunteers during the war of the rebellion. He began his military career on the morning of the memorable July 12, 1871, during the Orange riots in New York City, where he reported to Gov. Hoffman, at Police Headquarters, and was by him assigned as an aide. He performed duty that day, going out with detachments of troops stationed at Police Headquarters whenever word of disturbances was received. Capt. Maidhof joined the Twenty-second as a private on Nov. 6, 1871, was promoted Commissary Sergeant June 1, 1875, Sergeant Major Dec. 8, 1876, First Lieutenant Company B Nov. 22, 1880, and Captain Dec. 10, 1888. He was a very capable and energetic officer, and served with the regiment at the labor disturbances at Buffalo and Brooklyn, and never missed a tour at camp or a parade of the regiment in his entire service. Col. Franklin Bartlett indorsed the Captain's application for retirement very highly, and received it with much regret. Capt. Maidhof took a great interest in the United Service Club, and was one of its most active workers, and is well known in army and navy as well as in National Guard circles.

—Robert Louis Stevenson's "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" has found favor with the French. A translation of it is being published by The Paris Temps as the original work of a French writer.

Capt. William J. Maidhof.

HISTORY.

She—I wonder how this song, "A hot time in the old town," originated?
He—I believe it was first played by Nero during the little conflagration he started in Rome.

But She Won't Do It.

From The Chicago Journal.

"What do you most admire about Miss Screamer's singing?"

"The refrain."

Unkind Comments.

From The Indianapolis Journal.

"Doesn't it seem to you," said the court reporter, "that Jones is a little proud since he went to New York?"

"That ain't what's the matter," said the railroad reporter. "He hasn't got over the effects of the high buildings. That's why he holds his head so far back."

Two Hats and a Cap.

From The Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Georgie, have you seen papa's straw hat?"

"Yes, mamma wored it away on her wheel."

"And where is papa's cap?"

"Aunt Nellie wored it to the tennis match."

"And papa's plug hat?"

"Sister wored it a horseback ridin'."

Unprofitable.

From The Detroit Free Press.

"Why is it that you never build castles in the air, Grumpy?"

"Because you can't rent the things."

The Latest.

From The Detroit Journal.

The latest thing in woman's hats!
Oh, feebly we endeavor
To think, as we have always thought,
'Twere better late than never.

Change of Heart.

From The New York Weekly.

Sweet Girl—I hope you will call again, Mr. Coolhead.

Mr. Coolhead (new admirer)—Thank you, I should be delighted to call very soon again, if I were sure of finding you at home.

"Oh, I'm nearly always at home; but—let me see—it won't do for you to call Tuesday evening, for that is the night of the Home Mission meeting; and Wednesday night the Emperor's daughters meet; and Thursday the Blue Ribbons have a most important session; and Friday is the monthly meeting of the Dorcas Club; and Saturday the Browning Club—really, I hardly know what day to set; but"—

"Um—Do you expect to belong to those societies always?"

"Oh, yes, indeed; I'm a life member of them all."

"Er—I should like to call again soon, but this is our busy season, and I shall be confined very closely to the office for several months. Good evening."

Easily Comprehended.

From The New York Weekly.

American Boy—Papa, what's an absolute monarchy?

Papa—A country ruled by a King whose authority is unlimited. His word is law, and the people must do his bidding. Do you understand?

American Boy—Oh, yes, a sort of political boss.

Of Course.

From The Chicago Record.

"What makes you think there are apple trees in the vicinity of the north pole?"

"Why, Andree's balloon has got to have something to come down in."

Certain.

From The Washington Star.

"Do you believe that the airship will be perfected soon?"

"Yes," replied the man who is always mournful. "I used to have my doubts. But when I look back over my luck I'm convinced that we'll have a flying machine in a week or two."

"For what reason?"

"I have just perfected and patented a remedy for sea-sickness."

Meditations of Little Teddie.

From The Cleveland Leader.

I wisht 'at I was bigger, so when I go out to play
With older boys they wouldn't try to order me away,
An' nen they wouldn't always make me set up on the fence,
When they are playin' circus, an' be the audy-ence.

I'd like to git into the ring, an' play I was the clown,
Or else the bareback rider, who goes jumpin' up an' down,
Or I'd like to be ringmaster—wouldn't that be jist immense!
But ev'ry time they make me play 'at I'm the audy-ence.

When I git bigger, some day I'm agoin' to have a ring
An' be the lofty tumbler, an' clown, an' ev'rything,
An' then the littler boys'll have to set up on the fence
An' clap their hands when I perform—an' be the audy-ence!

The Second Chapter.

From The Chicago Record.

Years ago, by the Summer sea,
I wooed a maid who was dear to me;
But I was not dear to her, and so
That fair, cruel damsel answered, "No."

By the Summer sea once again we meet.
The skies are as blue and the winds as sweet;
But she's on the porch, in the social whirl—
And I'm in the waves with her eldest girl.

Regret.

From The Washington Star.

"Dear me!" exclaimed one Sugar Trust magnate, as he laid down his newspaper.

"What's the matter?" asked his friend.

"Millions of dollars are being brought from the Klondike region."

"Does that make any especial difference to you?"

"I should say it does. If we had known all that new money was coming into the country we would have put some more tax on sugar."

A Business Man's Mistake.

From The New York Weekly.

Stranger (who has yelled himself hoarse over Jinks's telephone without getting any reply)—See here, I can't do anything with this telephone.

Jinks (with an air of innocence)—Did you wish to speak to any one, Sir?

"Certainly."

"Oh! it has been disconnected for about a month."

"Disconnected? You didn't say anything about it."

"I thought everybody knew we had disconnected our telephone on account of the bores. I didn't know you wished to talk to any one, Sir. I supposed you merely desired to exercise your lungs."

Expert Criticism.

From The Detroit Free Press.

"Why this sign not to touch this particular piece of statuary with canes or umbrellas?" asked a visitor at the art exhibit.

"Because," snapped a competing artist, "you could only do it justice with an axé."

The Intelligent Foreigner.

From The Indianapolis Journal.

"You Americans," said the intelligent foreigner, "are such a migratory set."

"It is all the fault of the women," said the native. "They want to move to some town where the exact year of their birth is not known."

"Haw!" said the intelligent foreigner, as he got out his commonplace book.

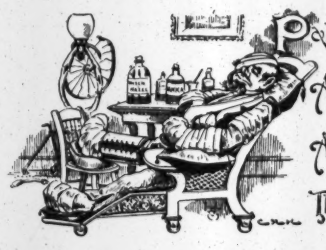
Well Equipped.

From The Philadelphia North American.

"Rumduff, I see, has gone into professional baseball.'

"Why, what does he know about the game?"

"Nothing; he has become an umpire."



Papa bought a wheel one day;
And swore he'd learn to ride it;
And he's been swearing ever since
The first time that he tried it.

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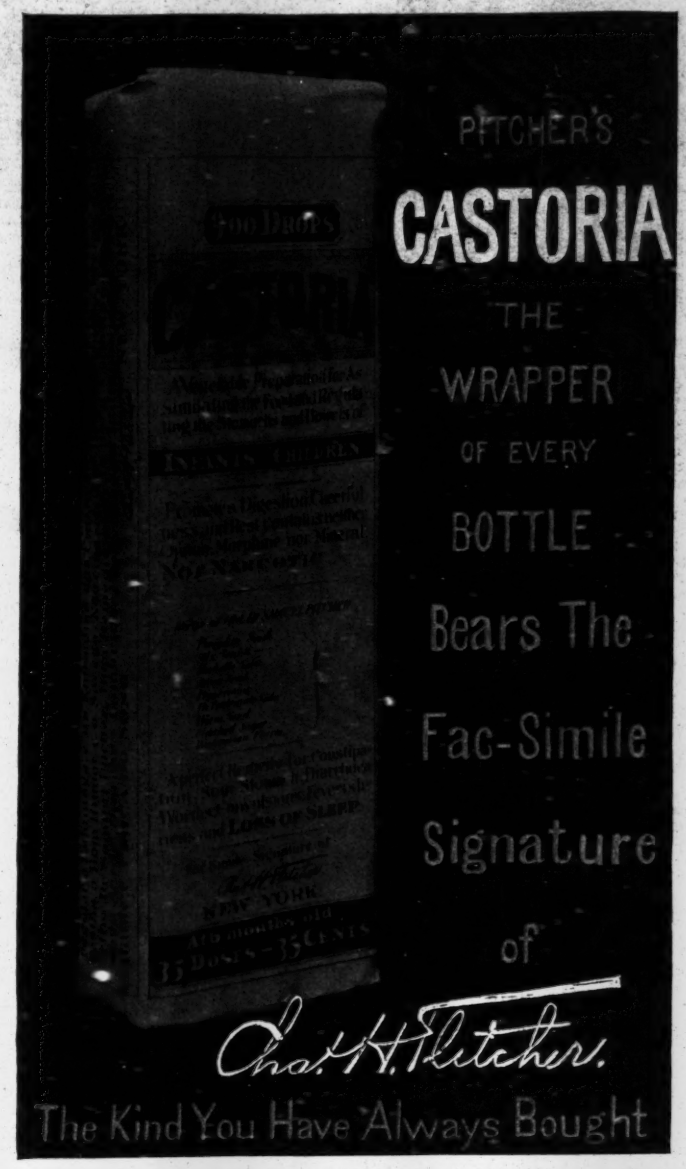

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